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THE
Harleian Miscellany:

OR, A
COLLECTION
OF

SCARCE, CURIOUS, and ENTERTAINING
PAMPHLETS and TRACTS,
As well in Manuscript as in Print,

Found in the late

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INTERSPERSED

With HISTORICAL, POLITICAL, and CRITICAL NOTES.

WITH

A Table of the CONTENTS, and an Alphabetical INDEX.

VOL. VI.

L O N D O N :

Printed for T. OSBORNE, in Gray's-Inn. MDCCXLV.

N. B. This Work will be compleated in eight Volumes, and concluded at *Lady-Day* next: And, therefore, it is desired, that those Gentlemen, who have not compleated their Sets, will do it before *Lady-Day*; after which Time there will be no single Numbers or Volumes to be disposed of. And those Gentlemen who have not already taken in this Work, and intend to have them, are desired to do it speedily, for there are not seventy Sets left of one Thousand of which this Impression consisted.

T O

The Right HONOURABLE

L I O N E L,

E A R L of D Y S A R T,

This SIXTH VOLUME

O F T H E

H A R L E I A N M I S C E L L A N Y

Is most humbly inscribed, by

Your LORDSHIP'S

Most faithful and

Most obedient Servant,

Thomas Osborne.

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THE
C O N T E N T S
TO THE
HARLEIAN MISCELLANY.

THE Advice of *W. P.* to Mr. *Samuel Hartlib*, for the Advancement of some particular Parts of Learning. *London*, Printed *Anno Dom.* 1648, *Quarto*, containing thirty-four Pages Page 1

A further Discovery of the Office of Publick Ad-dress for Accommodations. *London*, printed in the Year 1648. *Quarto*, containing thirty-four Pages 13

Cornu Copia: A *Miscellaneum* of lucriferos and most fructiferous Experiments, Observations, and Discoveries, immethodically distributed; to be really demonstrated and communicated in all Sincerity. *Quarto*, containing sixteen Pages 26

England's proper and only Way to an Establishment in Honour, Freedom, Peace, and Happiness: Or, the *Norman Yoke* once more uncafed; and the Necessity, Justice, and present Seasonableness of breaking it in Pieces, demonstrated, in Eight most plain and true Propositions, with their Proofs. By the Author of *Anti-Normanism*, and of the *Plain English* to the Neglectors of it.

Deo, Patriæ, Tibi.

Inprimatur Gilbert Mabbot. *London*, printed for R. L. *Anno Dom.* 1648. *Quarto*, containing sixteen Pages 35

Natural and Revealed Religion explaining each other. In two Essays. The First shewing, what Religion is essential to Man. The Second the State of Souls after Death, as discovered by Revelation. *MS.* Never before published 39
The Lord General *Cromwell's* Speech, delivered in the Council-Chamber, upon the Fourth of *July*, 1653, to the Persons then assembled and intrusted with the supreme Authority of the Nation. This is a true Copy, published for Information, and to prevent Mistakes. Printed in the Year 1654. *Quarto*, containing twenty-eight Pages 52

The *Loyal Observer*: Or, Historical Memoirs of the Life and Actions of Roger the Fidler; alias, The *Observer*. *London*: Printed for *W. Hammond*, 1683. *Quarto*, containing twelve Pages 61

Wonderful News from *Wales*: Or, a true Narrative of an old Woman living near *Loughlin* in *Denbighshire*, whose Memory serves her truly and perfectly to relate what she hath seen and done one hundred and thirty Years ago. Having now the full Number of her Teeth; the most of them were lost, when she was threescore Years and Ten. She is also remembered, by some of ninety Years old, to be taller than she is by seventeen or eighteen Inches; with several other Circumstances of her Life, which shew her to be the Wonder of her Age. *L.*
b 2

censed *August* 9, 1677. London, printed for C. L. Anno Dom. 1677. Quarto, containing eight Pages 65

The Trial and Condemnation of Colonel *Adrian Scroope*, Mr. *John Carew*, Mr. *Thomas Scott*, Mr. *Gregory Clement*, and Colonel *John Jones*, who sat as Judges, upon our late Sovereign Lord King *Charles*. Together with their several Answers and Pleas, at the Sessions-House in the Old-Bailey, Friday the Twelfth of October 1660, before the Commissioners of Oyer and Terminer, appointed by his Majesty for that Purpose.

JAMES ii. 13.

For he shall have Judgment without Mercy, that shewed no Mercy.

London, printed for *John Stafford*, and *Edward Thomas*, 1660. Quarto, containing eight Pages 68

A just Vindication of Learning: Or, an humble Address to the High Court of Parliament, in Behalf of the Liberty of the Press. By *Philopatrius*.

Sub bono Principe sentire licet quæ velis, & quæ sentias dicere.

London, 1679. Quarto, containing twenty-four Pages 71

Sundry Things from several Hands concerning the University of Oxford, viz. I. A Petition from some Well-affected therein. II. A Model for a College-Reformation. III. Queries concerning the said University, and several Persons therein. London, printed by *Thomas Creaque*, 1659. Quarto, containing twelve Pages 79

The Praier and Complaynte of the Plowman vnto *Christe*: Written not long after the Yere of oure Lorde, A Thousande and thre hundred.

Christus MATTH. x.

If they haue called the Lorde of the Howse Beelzebub: How moch more shal they so call them of hys Howshold?

Printed, without Date, Octavo, Black Letter, containing ninety-six Pages 85

The Lord *Digby's* Speech in the House of Commons, to the Bill for Triennial Parliaments, Jan. 19, 1640. Quarto, containing sixteen Pages 106

The Opinion of Mr. *Perkins* and Mr. *Bolton*, and others, concerning the Sport of Cock-Fighting:

Published formerly in their Works, and now set forth to shew, That it is not a Recreation meet for Christians, though so commonly used by those who own that Name By *Edmund Ellis*, Master of Arts, and some time Fellow of *Baliol* College in Oxford.

2 SAM. vi 22.

I will yet be more vile than thus.

Oxford, printed by A. L. in the Year 1660. Quarto, containing twenty Pages 110

Mr. *Howell's* Vindication of himself from the Charge of being no Friend to Parliaments, and a Malignant. London, printed, 1677. Quarto, containing ten Pages 115

Behold! Two Letters, the one written by the Pope to the (then) Prince of Wales, now King of England: The other, an Answer to the said Letter, by the said Prince, now his Majesty of England. Printed in the Year of Discoveries, 1642. Quarto, containing four Pages 119

A Modern Account of Scotland: Being an exact Description of the Country, and a true Character of the People and their Manners. Written from thence by an English Gentleman. Printed in the Year 1670. Quarto, containing twenty Pages 121

Nashe's Lenten Stuff, containing, The Description and first Procreation and Increase of the Town of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk: With a new Play never played before, of the Praise of the Red Herring. Fit of all Clerks of Noblemen's Kitchens to be read; and not unnecessary by all Serving Men, who have short Board Wages, to be remembered.

Famam peto per Undas.

London, printed for N. L. and G. B. and are to be sold at the West End of Paul's, 1599. Quarto, containing eighty-three Pages 129

Peter's Pattern: Or, The perfect Path to Worldly Happiness; as it was delivered in a Funeral Sermon, preached at the Interment of Mr. *Hugh Peters*, lately deceased. By I. C. Translator of *Pineda* upon *Job*, and one of the Triers.

GUSMAN. Lib. I. Cap. ii. Vers. 4.

Amicus Plato, sed magis amica veritas.

London, printed in the Year 1659. Quarto, containing fourteen Pages 163

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The last Speech of Mr. *Oliver Plunket*, Titular Primate of *Ireland*, who was executed at *Tyburn* on *Friday* the First of this Instant *July*, 1681. Written by his own Hand. *London*, printed by *N. Thompson*, 1681. Folio, containing four Pages 169

Democritus turned Statesman: Or, twenty Queries between Jest and Earnest, proposed to all true-hearted *Englishmen*,

*Semper ego auditor tantum? nunquamne reponam
Vexatus toties?*

*Si natura negat, facit indignatio ———
Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.*

London, printed in the Year 1659. Quarto, containing eight Pages 173

The Petition of the Gentlemen and Students of the University of *Cambridge*. Offered to both Houses, upon *Wednesday*, being the fifth Day of *January*, 1642; upon the Arrival of that News to them, of the Bishops late Imprisonment. With their Appeal to his most Excellent Majesty. Printed at *London*, for *John Greensmith*, 1642. Quarto, containing eight Pages 176

A Relation of the late wicked Contrivance of *Stephen Blackhead* and *Robert Young*, against the Lives of several Persons, by Forging an Association under their Hands. Written by the Bishop of *Rocheſter*. In Two Parts. The First Part being a Relation of what passed at the three Examinations of the said Bishop by a Committee of Lords of the Privy-Council. The Second, being an Account of the two above-mentioned Authors of the Forgery. In the *Savoy*, printed by *Edward Jones*, 1692. Quarto, containing seventy-six Pages 178

The Second Part of the Relation of the late wicked Contrivance against the Lives of several Persons, by Forging an Association under their Hands: Being a farther Account of the said Forgery, and of the two Authors of it, *Stephen Blackhead* and *Robert Young*, alias *Youngs*, alias *Brown*, alias *Hopkins*, alias *Hutt*, alias *Green*, alias *Jones*, alias *Smith*, alias, &c. Written by the Bishop of *Rocheſter*.

Quo teneam Vultus mutantem Protea Nodo?

Imprimatur November 25, 1692, Edmund Bohun. 194

The Bishop's Potion: Or, A Dialogue, between the Bishop of *Canterbury* and his Physician; wherein he desireth the Doctor to have a Care of

his Body, and to preserve him from being let Blood in the Neck, when the Sign is in *Taurus*. Printed in the Year 1641. Quarto, containing six Pages 253

A Speech spoken in the House of Commons, by the Reverend Father in God, *Robert*, Lord Bishop of *Coventry* and *Litchfield*. Being brought to the Bar to answer for himself. *London*, printed by *R. B.* for *Richard Lownds*, and are to be sold at his Shop without *Ludgate*. 1641. Quarto, containing six Pages 255

The Examination and Trial of *Margaret Fell* and *George Fox* (at the several Affizes held at *Lancaster*, the fourteenth and sixteenth Days of the first Month, 1663-4; and the Twenty-ninth of the sixth Month 1664) for their Obedience to Christ's Command, who saith, *Swear not at all*: Also something in Answer to Bishop *Lancelot Andrews's* Sermon concerning Swearing.

MATT. XV. 6.

Thus have you made the Commandment of God of none Effect, by your Tradition.

Printed in the Year 1664. Quarto, containing thirty-four Pages 258

Certain select Observations on the several Offices, and Officers, in the Militia of *England*, with the Power of the Parliament to raise the same, as they shall judge expedient, &c. Collected and found among the Papers of the late Mr. *John Pym*, a Member of the House of Commons. Writ in the Year 1641. MS. 274

A Letter to a new Member of the Honourable House of Commons; touching the Rise of all the Embezzlements and Mismanagements of the Kingdom's Treasure, from the Beginning of the Revolution unto this present Parliament. With an Account, from Time to Time, of the many Oppositions the House of Commons met with about Redressing the said publick Grievances. And, lastly, a Proposal humbly offered to their Consideration, how to prevent the like Miscarriages for the Future. To which is added, a parallel Account of the National Expences, from *November 3, 1640*, to *November 1659*; and from *November 5, 1688*, to *Michaelmas 1700*. *Amsterdam*, printed in the Year 1710. Quarto, containing twenty-eight Pages 278

An Account of the Manner of Taking the late Duke of *Monmouth*, &c. By his Majesty's Command: *London*. printed by *B. G.* for *Samuel Keeble*, at the *Turk's-Head*, over against *Fetter-Lane*,

Lane, in Fleet-street, 1685. Folio, containing four Pages 295

A Treatise of Monarchy, containing two Parts :

I. Concerning Monarchy in General.

II. Concerning this Particular Monarchy.

Wherein all the main Questions, occurrent in both, are stated, disputed, and determined. Done by an earnest Desirer of his Country's Peace. London, printed for, and sold by Richard Baldwin, in the Old-Bailey, 1689. Quarto, containing thirty-eight Pages 296

England's Calamities discovered: With the proper Remedy to restore her ancient Grandeur and Policy. Humbly presented by James Whiston.

What Captain and Mariners, when they find the Ship driven by a violent Hurricane amongst the Rocks, full of Leaks, and much disabled, will be so obstinately insensible of the Consequence of such fatal Circumstances, as not to use their own, and embrace the good Endeavours of others, for their Preservation? The only Means of Hope left, whereby themselves and Ship may at last be conducted into a safe Harbour.

London, printed for the Author, and are to be sold by Joseph Fox in Westminster-Hall, R. Clavel at the Peacock in Fleetstreet, and T. Min-ton at the Anchor under the Royal Exchange, 1696. Quarto, containing forty Pages 332

Labour in Vain: Or, What signifies Little or Nothing? *Viz.*

I. The Poor Man's Petitioning at Court.

II. Expectation of Benefit from a covetous Man in his Life-time.

III. The Marriage of an Old Man to a Young Woman.

IV. Endeavours to regulate Men's Manners, by Preaching or Writing.

V. Being a Jacobite.

VI. Confining an Insolvent Debtor.

VII. Promise of Secrecy in a Conspiracy.

VIII. An Enquiry after a Place.

London, printed and sold by most Booksellers in London and Westminster, 1700. Quarto, containing thirty-two Pages 345

A View of the Court of St. Germain, from the Year 1600 to 95. With an Account of the Entertainment Protestants meet with there. Directed to the Malcontent Protestants of England. London, printed for R. Baldwin, near Oxford-Arms Inn, in Warwick Lane, 1696. Quarto, containing thirty Pages 359

A full and true Account of a most dreadful and astonishing Fire, which happened at Whitehall, and begun in Col. Stanley's Lodgings, on Tuesday last, about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, continuing with great Violence till about Nine o' Clock the next Morning, burning down and consuming the King's Chapel, the Guard-Chamber, the Long Gallery, &c. together with near 150 Houses. An Account also how several Persons were killed, with the Blowing up twenty Houses, &c. Licensed according to Order. London, printed by J. Bradford, in Little Britain, 1698. Folio, containing two Pages 367

Seasonable Advice for Preventing the Mischief of Fire, that may come by Negligence, Treason, or otherwise. Ordered to be printed by the Lord Mayor of London; and is thought very necessary to hang in every Man's House, especially in these dangerous Times. Invented by William Gesling, Engineer. Printed for H. B. at the Castle in Cornhill, 1643. In one Sheet, Broadside 368

The She-Wedding: Or, a Mad Marriage, between Mary, a Seaman's Mistress, and Margaret, a Carpenter's Wife, at Deptford. Being a full Relation of a cunning Intrigue, carried on and managed by two Women, to hide the Discovery of a great Belly, and make the Parents of her Sweet-heart provide for the same; for which Fact the said Parties were both committed; and one of them now remains in the Round House at Greenwich, the other being bailed out. London, printed by Geo. Croom, at the Sign of the Blue Ball in Thames-street, over against Baynard's Castle, 1684. Quarto, containing eight Pages 370

Some particular Matters of Fact relating to the Administration of Affairs in Scotland, under the Duke of Lauderdale. Folio, containing one Sheet 373

A Discourse concerning the Success of former Parliaments. Imprinted at London, 1642. Quarto, containing fourteen Pages 377

The Arraignment of Thomas Howard, Duke of Norfolk, before the Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord High-Steward of England. Also a brief Derivation of the Most Honourable Family of the Howards. With an Account of what Families they are related to by Marriage. Transcribed out of ancient Manuscripts, never before published. Printed by Nathaniel Thompson, at the Entrance into Old

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- Old Spring-Garden, near Charing-Cross, 1685. Quarto, containing thirty-four Pages* 381
- and printed at Paris, 1657. Quarto, containing twenty-six Pages* 437
- The grand Impostor examined: Or, the Life, Trial, and Examination of *James Nayler*, the seduced and seducing Quaker; with the Manner of his Riding into *Bristol*.
- We have a Law, and by our Law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God. John xix. 7.*
- But these are written, that ye might believe, that Jesus is Christ, the Son of God; and that, believing, ye might have Life through his Name. John xx. 31.*
- London, printed for Henry Brome, at the Hand in St. Paul's Church-yard, 1656. Quarto, containing fifty-six Pages* 392
- The Vocacyon of *Iohan Bale* to the Bishoprick of *Offorie*, in *Irelande*, his Persecutions in the same, and finall Delyueraunce.
- God hath deliuered me from the Snare of the Hunter, and from the noysome Pestilence. Psal. xci. If I must nedes reioyce, I will reioyce of myne Infirmytees. ij Cor. xj.*
- Imprinted in Rome, before the Castell of S. Angell, at the Sign of S. Petre, in Decembre, Anno D. 1553. In Twelues, black Letter, containing ninety-eight Pages* 402
- The Character of a Coffee-House, with the Symptoms of a Town-Wit. With Allowance, *April 11th, 1673. London, printed for Jonathan Edwin, at the Three Roses in Ludgate-street, 1673. Folio, containing eight Pages* 429
- Coffee-Houses Vindicated. In Answer to the late published Character of a Coffee House. Asserting from Reason, Experience, and good Authors, the excellent Use and Physical Vertues of that Liquor. With the grand Conveniency of such civil Places of Refort and ingenious Conversation. *London, printed by J. Lock, for J. Clarke, 1675. Folio, containing eight Pages* 433
- Nuntius a Mortuis: Or, a Messenger from the Dead: That is, A stupendious and dreadful Colloquy, distinctly and alternately heard by divers, betwixt the Ghosts of Henry the Eighth and Charles the First (both Kings of England) who lie entombed in the Church of Windsor. Wherein, as with a Pencil from Heaven, is liquidly, from Head to Foot, set forth the whole Series of the Judgments of God upon the Sins of these unfortunate Islands. Translated out of the Latin Copy, by G. T.*
- A Relation of a Voyage to Guiana: Describing the Climate, Situation, Fertility, Provisions, and Commodities of that Country, containing seven Provinces and other Signiories, within that Territory: Together with the Manners, Customs, Behaviours, and Disposition of the People. Performed by Robert Harcourt, of Stanton-Harcourt, Esq, The Patent, for the Plantation of which Country, his Majesty hath granted to the said Robert Harcourt, under the Great Seal.*
- The Land, which we walked through to search it is a very good Land: If the Lord love us, he will bring us into the Land, and will give it us, Numb. xiv. 7, 8.*
- At London, printed by John Beale, for W. Welby, and are to be sold at his Shop in Paul's Church-yard, at the Sign of the Swan, 1613. Quarto, containing eighty-eight Pages* 449
- A Letter from a Country Clergyman to his Brother in the Neighbourhood, touching some Reproaches cast upon the Bishops. Quarto, containing eight Pages* 481
- The Proposals of the Committee for Regulating the Law, both in Sense. Form, and Practice; communicated to publick View, by especial Order and Command. *Quarto, containing eight Pages* 488
- The Pope's dreadful Curse. Being the Form of Excommunication of the Church of *Rome*. Taken out of the Leger-Book of the Church of *Rocheſter*, now in the Custody of the Dean and Chapter there. Writ by *Ernulfus* the Bishop. *London, printed and are to be sold by L. C. on Ludgate-Hill, 1681. Folio, containing two Pages* 493
- The true and wonderful History of *Perkin Warbeck*, proclaiming himself *Richard the Fourth*.
- Nullus sibi similis in periculis homo, quoties ad audaciam ex metu venerit. Eurip. Iphig. in Tauris.*
- London, printed by E. G. for Nathaniel Butter, and are to be sold at his Shop in Paul's Church-yard, at the Sign of the Pyed-Bull, 1618. Quarto, containing one-hundred and twelve Pages* 494
- A Letter from Paris, from Sir George Wakeman to his Friend Sir W. S. in London, printed for T. B. in the Year 1681. Folio, containing two Pages* 550
- The secret History of the *Calves-Head Club*: Or, The Republican Unmasked: Wherein is fully shewn the Religion of the *Calves-Head* Heroes, in their Anniversary Thanksgiving-Songs on the Thirtieth

Thirtieth of *January*, by them called *Anthems*, for the Years 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697; now published to demonstrate the restless, implacable Spirit of a certain Party still among us, who are never to be satisfied, till the present Establishment in Church and State is subverted.

Discite justitiam moniti, & non temnere Divos.

Virg.

London, printed, and sold by the Booksellers of London and Westminster, 1703. Quarto, containing twenty-two Pages 552

Reasons for Crowning the Prince and Princess of Orange King and Queen jointly, and for Placing the Executive Power in the Prince alone. Lon-

don, printed in the Year 1689. Folio, containing one Page 559

The terrible and deserving Death of *Francis Ravioliack*, shewing the Manner of his strange Torments at his Execution, upon *Friday* the twenty-fifth of *May* last past, for the Murther of the late French King, *Henry the Fourth*. Together with an Abstract out of divers Proclamations, and Edicts, now concerning the State of *France*. As it was printed in *French* in three several Books published by Authority, 1610. At London printed for *William Barley* and *John Baylie*, 1610 560

The Advice of *W. P.* * to Mr. *Samuel Hartlib*, for the Advancement of some particular Parts of Learning. *London*, Printed *Anno Dom.* 1648. *Quarto*, containing thirty-four Pages.

THERE is invented an Instrument of small Bulk and Price, easily made, and very durable, whereby any Man, even at the first Sight and Handling, may write two resembling Copies of the same Thing at once, as serviceably and as fast, allowing two Lines upon each Page for setting the Instruments, as by the ordinary Way: Of what Nature or in what Character, or what Matter soever, as Paper, Parchment, a Book, &c. the said Writing ought to be made upon.

The Use hereof will be very great to Lawyers and Scriveners, for making of Indentures and all Kinds of Counter-parts; to Merchants, Intelligencers, Registers, Secretaries, Clerks, &c. for copying of Letters, Accompts, Invoices, Entering of Warrants, and other Records; to Scholars for transcribing of rare Manuscripts, and preserving Originals from Falsification, and other Injuries of Time. It lesseneth the Labour of Examination, serveth to discover Forgeries and surreptitious Copies, and to the Transacting of all Businesses of Writing, as with Ease and Speed, so with much Privacy also.

To his honoured Friend Master Samuel Hartlib.

S I R,

I Have had many flying Thoughts concerning the Advancement of Real Learning in general, but particularly of the Education of Youth, Mathematicks, Mechanicks, Physick, and concerning the History of Art and Nature, with some more serious ones concerning your own most excellent Advices for an Office of Publick Address. And, indeed, they were but flying Thoughts, for, seeing what vast Sums were requisite to carry on those Designs, and how unwilling or unable Men generally were to contribute towards them, I thought it but Labour lost to fix my Mind much upon them.

But it having pleased God unexpectedly to make me the Inventor of the Art of Double Writing, daily and hourly useful to all Sorts of Persons in all Places of the World, and that to Perpetuity, I conceived that if there were Understanding enough in Men to be sensible of their own Good, and Thankfulness or Honesty enough to reward the Contrivers of it, such Means might be raised out of this Art as might at least set the aforementioned Designs on Float, and make them ready to set Sail toward the Haven of Perfection upon every Opportunity of stronger Gales. And thereupon I re-assumed my Meditations, which I here give you, desiring you and your ingenious Friends to meditate upon them and correct them, but withal to think of the best Course how to improve my Invention to such Advantage, as may,

* Afterwards Sir William Petty.

if possible, make us capable of enjoying more than bare Ideas of that Happiness, which the Attainment of our Designs promiseth. I shall desire you to shew them unto no more than needs you must, since they can please only those few that are real Friends to the Design of Realities, not those who are tickled only with Rhetorical Prefaces, Transitions and Epilogues, and charmed with fine Allusions and Metaphors (all which I do not condemn) wherewith, as I had no Abilities to adorn my Discourse, so I wanted all other Requisites thereunto, having written it (as yourself must bear me Witness) at your own Importunity in the Midst of my Cares and Endeavours to perfect my Invention; and which is worse in the Midst of my hard and perhaps unprofitable Labour, to prevent the Ingratitude and Backwardness of Men to reward him, who shall earnestly labour to express himself

Yours, and your Designs

London, Jan. 8, 1647-8.

most affectionate Servant,

W. P.

TO give an exact Definition, or nice Division of Learning, or of the Advancement thereof, we shall not undertake (it being already so accurately done by the great Lord *Verulam*) intending only to shew where our own Shoe pincheth us, or to point at some Pieces of Knowledge, the Improvement whereof (as we at least conceive) would make much to the general Good and Comfort of all Mankind; and, withal, to deliver our own Opinion, by what Means they may be raised some one Degree nearer to Perfection.

But, before we can meddle with this great Work, we must first think of getting Labourers, by appointing some general Rendezvous, where all Men, either able, or willing to take up Arms against the many Difficulties thereof, may find Entertainment; that is to say, we must recommend the Institution of an Office of common Address, according to the Projection of Mr. *Hartlib*, that painful and great Instrument of this Design; whereby the Wants and Desires of all may be made known unto all; where Men may know what is already done in the Business of Learning, what is at present in Doing, and what is intended to be done; to the End that, by such a general Communication of Designs, and mutual Assistance, the Wits and Endeavours of the World may no longer be as so many scattered Coals, or Firebrands, which for Want of Union are soon quenched, whereas, being but laid together, they would have yielded a comfortable Light and Heat. For, methinks, the present

Condition of Men is like a Field, where a Battle hath been lately fought, where we may see many Legs, and Arms, and Eyes lying here and there, which for Want of an Union, and a Soul to quicken and enliven them, are good for nothing, but to feed Ravens, and infect the Air: So we see many Wits and Ingenuities lying scattered up and down the World; whereof some are now labouring to do what is already done, and puzzling themselves to re-invent what is already invented; others we see quite stuck fast in Difficulties, for Want of a few Directions, which some other Man, might he be met withal, both could and would most easily give them. Again, one Man wants a small Sum of Money, to carry on some Design that requires it; and there is, perhaps, another, who hath twice as much ready to bestow on the same Design; but, these two having no Means ever to hear one of the other, the good Work, intended and desired by both Parties, doth utterly perish and come to nothing: But this we pass over slightly, though very fundamental to our Business, because the Master-builder thereof himself hath done it so solidly. Having by this Means procured Workmen, and what else is necessary to the Work, that, which we would have them to labour in, is, How to find out such Arts as are yet undiscovered; How to learn what is already known by more compendious and facile Ways, and to apply it to more, and those more noble Uses: How to work in Men an higher Esteem of Learning, so as to give Occasion, Encouragement, and

and Opportunity to more Men to apply themselves to its Advancement.

The next Thing then to be done will be, *first*, To see what is well and sufficiently done already, exploding whatsoever is nice, contentious, and merely fantastical; all which must in some Measure be suppressed, and brought into Disgrace and Contempt with all Men.

2. This Survey may be made by perusing all Books, and taking Notice of all Mechanical Inventions.

3. In this Perusal, all the Real or Experimental Learning may be sifted and collected out of the said Books.

4. There must be appointed able Readers of all such Books, with certain and well-limited Directions what to collect out of them.

5. Every Book must be so read by two several Persons a-part, to prevent Mistakes and Failings from the said Directions.

6. The Directions for Reading must be such, that the Readers, observing them, may exactly agree in their Collections.

7. Out of all these Books one Book, or great Work, may be made, though consisting of many Volumes.

8. The most artificial Indices, Tables, or other Helps for the ready Finding, Remembering, and well Understanding all Things contained in these Books, must be contrived and put in Practice.

Having thus taken the Height, or Pitch, whereunto all Arts and Sciences whatsoever are already come, and observed where they now stick, the ablest Men in every respective Faculty must be set a-part to drive them on further, with sufficient Maintenance and Encouragement for the same. Whereunto it is requisite that two or three, one under another, be employed about each Faculty, to the End that, some of them dying, or any otherwise failing, there may never want Men acquainted with the whole Design, and able to carry it on, with the Help of others to be admitted under them; and that, at least, yearly Accounts be taken of those Men's Endeavours, and Rewards be proportioned to them accordingly.

And now we shall think of Whetting our Tools, and Preparing sharp Instruments for this hard Work, by delivering our Thoughts concerning Education; which are:

1. That there be instituted *Ergastula Literaria*, Literary Work-houses, where Children may be taught as well to do something towards their Living, as to read and write.

That the Business of Education be not, as now, committed to the worst and unworthy of Men, but that it be seriously studied and practised by the best and ablest Persons.

That all Children of above seven Years old may be presented to this Kind of Education, none being to be excluded by Reason of the Poverty and Inability of their Parents; for hereby it hath come to pass, that many are now holding the Plough, which might have been made fit to steer the State: Wherefore let such poor Children be employed on Works whereby they may earn their Living, equal to their Strength and Understanding, and such as they may perform, as well as elder and abler Persons, *viz.* Attending Engines, &c. and, if they cannot get their whole Living, and their Parents can contribute nothing at all to make it up, let them stay somewhat the longer in the Work-house.

That, since few Children have Need of Reading, before they know, or can be acquainted with the Things they read of; or of Writing, before their Thoughts are worth the Recording, or they are able to put them into any Form (which we call *Inditing*) much less of learning Languages, when there are Books enough for their present Use in their own Mother-tongue, our Opinion is, That those Things, being withal somewhat above their Capacity (as being to be attained by Judgment, which is weakest in Children) be deferred a While, and others more needful for them (such as are in the Order of Nature before those afore-mentioned, and are attainable by the Help of Memory, which is either most strong, or unpreoccupied in Children) be studied before them. We wish, therefore, that that the Educands be taught to observe and remember all sensible Objects and Actions, whether they be natural, or artificial, which the Educators must upon all Occasions expound unto them.

That they use such Exercises, whether in Work, or for Recreation, as tend to the Health, Agility, and Strength of their Bodies.

That they be taught to read by much more compendious Means than are in common Use; which is a Thing certainly very easy and feasible.

That they be not only taught to write according to our common Way, but also to write swiftly and in real Characters; as likewise the dexterous Use of the Instruments for Writing many Copies of the same Thing at once.

That the Artificial Memory be thought upon; and, if the Precepts thereof be not too far above Children's Capacities, we conceive it not improper for them to learn that also.

That in no Case the Art of Drawing and Designing be omitted, to what Course of Life soever those Children are to be applied, since the Use thereof, for Expressing the Conceptions of the Mind, seems, at least to us, to be little inferior to that of Writing, and, in many Cases, performeth what by Words is impossible.

That the Elements of Arithmetick and Geometry be by all studied, being not only of great and frequent Use in all human Affairs, but also sure Guides and Helps to Reason, and especial Remedies for a volatile and unsteady Mind.

That effectual Courses be taken to try the Abilities of the Bodies and Minds of Children, the Strength of their Memory, Inclination of their Affections either to Vice or Virtue, and to which of them in particular; and, withal, to alter what is bad in them, and increase and improve what is good, applying all, whether good or bad, to the least Inconveniency, and most Advantage.

That such, as shall have Need to learn foreign Languages (the Use whereof would be much lessened, were the real and common Characters brought into Practice) may be taught them by incomparably more easy Ways, than are now usual.

That no ignoble, unnecessary, or condemned Part of Learning be taught in those Houses of Education; so that, if any Man shall vainly fall upon them, he himself only may be blamed.

That such, as have any natural Ability and Fitness to Musick, be encouraged and instructed therein.

That all Children, though of the highest Rank, be taught some genteel Manufacture in their Minority; such as are,

Turning of curious Figures.

Making Mathematical Instruments, Dials, and how to use them in Astronomical Observations.

Making Watches and other Trochilick Motions.

Limning and Painting on Glass, or in Oil-colours.

Engraving, Etching, Carving, Embossing, and Moulding in sundry Matters.

The Lapidary's Art of Knowing, Cutting, and Setting Jewels,

Grinding of Glasses Dioptrical and Catoptrical.

Botanicks and Gardening.

Making Musical Instruments.

Navarchy, and Making Models for Buildings, and Rigging for Ships.

Architecture, and Making Models for Houses.

The Confectioner's, Perfumer's, or Dyer's Arts.

Chymistry, Refining Metals, and Counterfeiting Jewels.

Anatomy, Making Skeletons, and Excarnating Bowels.

Making Mariners Compasses, Globes, and other Magnetick Devices.

And all for these Reasons:

1. They shall be less subject to be cozened by Artificers.

2. They will become more industrious in general.

3. They will certainly bring to pass most excellent Works, being, as Gentlemen, ambitious to excel ordinary Workmen.

4. They, being able to make Experiments themselves, may do it with less Charge, and more Care, than others will do it for them.

5. The *Respublica Artium* will be much advanced, when such, as are rich and able, are also willing to make luciferous Experiments.

6. It may engage them to be *Mecænates* and Patrons of Arts.

7. It will keep them from worse Occasions of spending their Time and Estates.

8. As it will be a great Ornament in Prosperity, so it will be a great Refuge and Stay in Adversity and common Calamity.

As for what remains of Education, we cannot but hope, that those, whom we have desired should make it their Trade, will supply it, and render the Idea thereof much more perfect.

We have already recommended the Study of the Elements of Arithmetick and Geometry to all Men in general; but they being the best grounded Parts of speculative Knowledge, and
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of so vast Use in all practical Arts, we cannot but commend deeper Enquiries into them. And although the Way of advancing them, in particular, may be drawn from what we have already delivered, concerning the Advancement of Learning in general; yet, for the more explicit Understanding of our Meaning herein, we refer to Mr. Pell's most excellent Idea thereof, written to Master Hartlib.

In the next Place, for the Advancement of all Mechanical Arts and Manufactures, we wish that there were erected a *Gymnasium Mechanicum*, or a College of Tradesmen (or, for more Expedition, until such a Place could be built, that the most convenient Houses, for such a Purpose, may be either bought or hired) wherein we would that one, at least, of every Trade (but the prime most ingenious Workman, the most desirous to improve his Art) might be allowed therein a handsome Dwelling Rent-free, which, with the Credit of being admitted into this Society, and the quick Sale, which certainly they would have of their Commodities, when all Men would repair thither, as to a Market of rare and exquisite Pieces of Workmanship, would be a sufficient Motive to attract the very ablest of Mechanics, and such as we have described, to desire a Fellowship in this College.

From this Institution we may clearly hope, when the Excellent in all Arts are not only Neighbours, but intimate Friends and Brethren, united in a common Desire and Zeal to promote them, that all Trades will miraculously prosper, and new Inventions would be more frequent, than new Fashions of Cloaths and Household-stuff. Here would be the best and most effectual Opportunities and Means, for writing a History of Trades, in Perfection and Exactness; and what Experiments and Stuff would all those Shops and Operations afford to active and philosophical Heads, out of which, to extract that Interpretation of Nature, whereof there is so little, and that so bad, as yet extant in the World?

Within the Walls of this *Gymnasium*, or College, should be a *Nosocomium Academicum*, according to the most exact and perfect Idea thereof; a complete *Theatrum Botanicum*, Stalls and Cages for all strange Beasts and Birds, with Ponds and Conservatories for all exotick Fishes; here all Animals, capable thereof, should be made fit for some Kind of Labour and Employment, that they may as well be of Use

living as dead: Here should be a Repository of all Kinds of Rarities, natural and artificial Pieces of Antiquity, Models of all great and noble Engines, with Designs and Platforms of Gardens and Buildings. The most artificial Fountains and Water-works, a Library of select Books, an Astronomical Observatory for Celestial Bodies and Meteors, large Pieces of Ground for several Experiments of Agriculture, Galleries of the rarest Paintings and Statues, with the fairest Globes, and Geographical Maps of the best Descriptions, and, so far as is possible, we would have this Place to be the Epitome or Abstract of the whole World: So that a Man, conversant within those Walls, would certainly prove a greater Scholar, than the walking Libraries so called, although he could neither write nor read. But if a Child, before he learned to write or read, were made acquainted with all Things, and Actions, as he might be in this College, how easily would he understand all good Books afterwards, and smell out the Fopperies of bad ones? As for the Situation, Model, Policy, and Oeconomy, with the Number of Officers, and Retainers to this College, and the Privileges thereof, it is as yet Time enough to delineate. Only we wish, that a Society of Men might be instituted as careful to advance Arts, as the Jesuits are to propagate their Religion, for the Government and Managing of it.

But what Relish will there be in all those Dainties whereof we have spoken, if we want a Palate to taste them, which certainly is Health, the most desirable of all earthly Blessings; and how can we, in any Reason, expect Health, when there are so many great Difficulties in the Curing of Diseases, and no proportionable Course taken to remove them? We shall therefore pursue the Means of acquiring the Publick Good, and Comfort of Mankind a little further, and vent our Conceits concerning a *Nosocomium Academicum*, or an Hospital to cure the Infirmities both of Physician and Patient.

We intended to have given the most perfect Idea of this *Nosocomium Academicum*, and consequently to have treated of the Situation and Fabrick of the House, Garden, Library, Chymical Laboratory, Anatomical Theatre, Apotheca, with all the Instruments and Furniture belonging to each of them, as also of the whole Policy and Oeconomy thereof. But since such a Work could not be brought to

pass without much Charge (the very Naming whereof doth deter Men even from the most noble and necessary Attempts) we are contented to portraiture only such a *Nosocomium*, as may be made out of one of our old Hospitals, without any new Donations or Creeping to Benefactors, only with a little Pains taken by the reforming Hand of Authority. For we do not doubt, but that we have so contrived the Business, that there is no Hospital, in its corrupt State, can be more thriftily managed than ours. For the Number of our Ministers are no greater than usual, and absolutely necessary; their Pensions no larger than are allowed to those, who do not make the Service of the Hospital the sixth Part of their Employment and Means of Subsistence; and yet we give Encouragement enough to able Men to undertake it, without Meddling with any other Business, which we strictly forbid. For, as the Salaries are but small, so the Charge of the Ministers are not great, they being all to be unmarried Persons, their Accommodation handsome, their Employment, being a Work of publick and honest Charity, honourable, and to philosophical Men, who only are to have a Hand in this Business, most pleasant and delightful. Besides, when their respective Times are expired, their Profit and Esteem in the World cannot but be very great: For their Way of Breeding will both procure them Practice amongst such as are able to reward them, and give them a Dexterity and Ability, to manage and go through a great Deal thereof.

Moreover, the Smallness of the Salary, the long Servitude amongst poor Wretches, and Restraint from Marriages, the great Pains and natural Parts required to perform Duties, will, I hope, prevent all Intrusions of those, whose Genius doth not incline them to take Pleasure in this Way of Life.

Wherefore, being not at Leisure to frame *Utopia's*, we shall only speak of the Number and Salary of Ministers, the Time of their Service, with their Qualifications in general, and Duties in particular, which are to be employed in this *Nosocomium Academicum*.

The *Nosocomium*, being fitted with all Manner of Necessaries, shall be overseen by three or four Curators, Men of Learning, Honour and Worth, such as shall, out of Charity and Goodwill to the Publick, perform this Trust, who are to be Protectors and Chancellors thereof, as also Auditors of the Steward's Accounts,

Besides these, there shall be a Mathematician for Steward, a Physician, Surgeon, and Apothecary, each well versed, both in the Theory and Practice, of their respective Professions. A young Physician, capable at least of the Degree of Doctor, who may be called the Vice-Physician, and another of about five or six Years Standing in the University, who may be called the Student. There should be also a Surgeon and an Apothecary, who have served their Apprenticeships in the said Faculties, called the Surgeon's and Apothecary's Mate, with two other young Men, the one to serve the Surgeon, and the other the Apothecary, all understanding, at least, the *Latin* Tongue, which may be called the Apprentices: All these are to be chosen, at first, by the Curators, but afterwards by the Society itself, being such as they shall be certified are pious, ingenious, laborious, Lovers of Knowledge, and particularly of the Faculty of Physick, courteous, not covetous; and lastly, such amongst whom there may be an Harmony of Natures and Studies, so as all Fear of Discords, Envy, and Emulation may be taken away. There ought also to be entertained as many honest, careful, ancient Widows, to serve as Nurses to the Sick, as will be proportionable to their Number, some whereof are to be ordinary, and some extraordinary, whereof the latter may be taken in, and dismissed again, as Occasion of their Help requires.

There should be allowed out of the Revenues of the Hospital to the aforementioned Ministers, besides their Diets, House-room, Washing, Firing, &c. and Exemption from all Taxes and Employments in the Commonwealth, the several Sums following, *viz.*

To the Steward	80	} per An.
To the Physician	120	
To the Vice-Physician	50	
To the Surgeon & Apothec. each	60	
To the Student	25	
To the Surgeon & Apothec. Mate	20	
To each of the Apprentices	10	
To each ordinary Nurse	4	}
To an Extraordinary by the Week,	3 Shillings.	

It should be granted by the State, that whosoever hath served his respective Time in the *Nosocomium*, and hath a Certificate thereof from the Society, shall be thereby licensed to practise his Profession in any Place or Corporation whatsoever,

soever, notwithstanding any former Law to the contrary.

The Steward shall not be obliged to stay any longer, than from Year to Year. Each of the Faculty of Physick may serve five Years in each Degree thereof, each of the Surgeons and Apothecaries but four.

These Circumstances being premised, we now come to the very Essence of the whole Business; that is, to the Description of each of the aforesaid Ministers their particular Duty and Function, which are as follow, viz.

The Steward shall be a Man of approved Honesty, able to give Order for all Reparations about the House, Garden, &c. to agree and bargain with Workmen, and all that shall serve in any Commodities into the House; he is to receive and pay all Monies, and submit the Accounts thereof to the whole Society, and they again to the Curators. For which, and other like Duties, he ought to be skilled in Mathematicks; chiefly in Arithmetick and keeping Accounts, Measuring of Land, Timber, Board, Architecture, frugal Contrivances, and the like. But, as to the Advancement of Physick, we desire he may be skilled in the best Rules of judicial Astrology, which he may apply to calculate the Events of Diseases, and prognosticate of the Weather; to the End that, by his judicious and careful Experiments, the Wheat may be separated from the Chaff in that Faculty likewise; and what is good therein may be applied to good Uses, and the rest exploded. He shall keep a Journal of all notable Changes of Weather, and Fertility of Seasons, taking Notice what Fruits, &c. have abounded and what have failed; which have been good, and which bad, with the Reasons thereof, whether the same were caused by Mildews, Blasts, unseasonable Weather, Caterpillars, or other Vermin; he shall take Notice of the several Diseases, as Staggers, Murrain, Rot, &c. which, in each Year, have infested each Species of Animals, and what Insects have most abounded; all which Particulars, with the epidemical Diseases befalling Man, he may compare with the Aspects of the Celestial Bodies, and so examine the Precepts delivered unto us by the Professors of that Art.

The Physician must be a Philosopher, skilled at large in the *Phænomena* of Nature; must understand the *Greek* Tongue, be well read in good Authors, and seen in the Practice of all the ministrant Parts of Physick, willing to

instruct and forward all that are under him: His Work shall be twice every Day deliberately to visit and examine all the Sick, and, after due Consideration of their Condition, to prescribe them convenient Medicines; and shall dictate, in *Latin*, to the Vice-Physician attending him, the History of their several Diseases, excluding Impertinencies; he shall see all Patients in outward Grievs (to whom he administheth any inward Remedies) opened and dressed every now-and-then, to the End that himself and the Surgeon may both have the same Intention and Scope in their Practice. He must take Care that the Surgeon and Student keep the History of their Cures likewise, and that the Apothecary and Student do the same in their Pharmacy and Botanicks. He shall oversee the Dispensation of all Compound, and Preparation of all Chymical Medicaments, giving the Apothecary Directions for the making of new Enquiries and Experiments in his Way; and likewise to the Surgeon and the rest, in theirs, when he seeth them not otherwise employed. In brief, he shall have an Influence upon all the rest, and all the rest reciprocally upon him, so that he being made acquainted with all the Histories taken in the Hospital, Laboratory, Anatomical Chamber, Garden, &c. may give the Reason of the most notable *Phænomena* happening in either of them. All which he shall commit to Writing, and, out of them, by the End of the Term of his Service, shall collect a System of Physick, and the most approved Medicinal Aphorisms; taking Notice by the Way, where those of *Hippocrates* are deficient or true, and by how many several Experiments he hath so found them. He shall either dissect, or overlook the Dissection of Bodies dying of Diseases; and, lastly, shall take Care that all luciferous Experiments whatsoever may be carefully brought to him, and recorded for the Benefit of Posterity.

The Vice-Physician's proper Charge is to see the History of the Patient most exactly and constantly kept: He may now-and-then read some good Author, but in all other Things shall endeavour to assist, and be subordinate to the Physician in all Parts of his Duty, still acting by his Directions; but shall not prescribe any Physick without the Consent of the Chief, nor in his Absence, upon emergent Occasions, without the Advice of the Master-Surgeon: He should be always walking up and

and down from Bed to Bed, feeling the Pulses, and looking on the Urine and other Excrements of the Sick; that no considerable Punctilio, in any Circumstance whatsoever, escape his Observation: For the Compleating of the History, he shall apply himself to the making of luciferous Experiments, and to take Notice of such as shall be made by others.

The Student shall assist the Surgeon and Apothecary in making the History of their Practices, to the End he may have always Occasions to instruct himself in these ministrant Parts of Physick; to read such Authors as the chief Physician shall appoint him, and compare all his Reading with the Things themselves, whereof he readeth, as Herbs, Drugs, Compound Medicaments, Anatomy, Chirurgical Instruments, Bandages, Operations, &c. all which we call the real Elements of the Art. He shall, by Leave from the Physician, in Cases of Need, put his Hand to help the Surgeon or Apothecary, and sometimes watch by Night with the Nurses, that the Perfection of the History may by no Means be hazarded on their Ignorance or Carelessness. He may serve the Physician as an Amanuensis, especially in such Things, the Transcribing whereof may tend much to the Advancement of his own Knowledge.

Of the Surgeons.

The Master-Surgeon shall dress every Patient belonging to his Care the first Time himself, in the Presence of him to whom he shall commit the said Cure afterwards, and, as it were, read him a Lecture thereupon. When the other Surgeons under him are dressing, he shall, accompanied with the Student, go from Patient to Patient, to give them Directions *pro re natâ*, in their Proceedings on the Cure, and dictate to the Student the most pertinent Passages happening from Time to Time, that he may keep a true and uninterrupted History of them: He shall make Experiments, by dissecting sundry Sorts of Animals; shall teach his Mates Anatomy, expound good Authors to them; shew them the Manner of making Bandages, and making all Manner of Operations, such as are the Laryngotomia, Cutting for the Stone, Hernia, Dropsy, and Applying the Trepan, both upon living Brutes and dead Carcasses of Men, to the End that, by practising upon these, the best

Places for making Incision may be known, and all the dangerous Parts in the Way taken Notice of; and upon the others, how to avoid the Inconveniences of Hæmorrhages, Strugglings, and the like.

The Mate shall dress all the more difficult Grievs, apply Cauteries, make Fontanels, practice Anatomy, and Manual Operations; make Skeletons of the sundry rare Animals which he shall have the Opportunity to cut up; excarnate Bowels, artificially dry the Muscles, tan the Ventricle, Guts, &c. and do what else tendeth to the Perfection of Anatomy; he shall also, at leisure Times, transcribe the History of their Practice first and originally taken by the Student.

The Apprentice shall serve the Master in spreading Plaisters, letting Blood in the Arm, threading Pease for Issues, wetting Instruments, scraping Lint, and sowing together Bandages, which he shall also learn to apply; he shall see Dissections, read good Surgery, and see the Practice of Operations made by his Superiors. He shall also see the Apothecaries make all such Plaisters, Unguents, Balsams, &c. (learning to choose and know all the Gums and other Ingredients going into them) as are used in their Practice.

Of the Apothecary.

The Master-Apothecary, being a most exquisite Botanist, shall take Care of the Garden, that Store of all useful Plants be kept therein, and also that such as are for Beauty or Rarity be not wanting; he shall give Order for all Experiments of Grafting, Transplanting, Meliorating the Tastes, Smells, &c. of Plants, Accelerating of Germination and Maturation in them, Conservation of Exoticks so, as in Time to make them Domesticks, to try the Effect of all Artificial Composts; he shall see that all Herbs, Roots, &c. be gathered in their due Seasons, and that all the most proper Courses be used for conserving them; he shall write of the sensible and evident Qualities of all Drugs, as of their Smell, Taste, Ponderosity, Rarity, Friability, Transparency, Colour, Hardness, &c. omitting such as are not discernible by Sense, or deprenible by certain Experiments, and declaring the several Operations, Chymical or Pharmaceutical, by which these Drugs are usually, or may be best prepared; he shall set down all the Experiments

ments solitary or in Consort, that he meeteth with, in the Mixing or Preparing any of them; as that Camphire will of itself evaporate, Turpentine washed in Water becometh white, Euphorbium in the Beating will cause excessive Sneezing; that the Seeds of *Cucumis Asininus* will of themselves leap out with great Impetuosity one after another; That Spirit of Vitriol, mixed with Syrup of Violets, turneth into a fair Crimson Colour, and others of the like Nature. He shall with the Student keep an exact History of all rare and unusual Accidents, happening in his Operations; he shall take Care that all Medicaments be made according to Art, or the Physician's particular Directions: He shall ever now and then visit the Apotheca, to cast out thereof all decayed Drugs and Compositions; shall read Pharmaceutical and Chymical Institutions to his Inferiors, and teach the Plants to any of the Society that shall desire to learn them.

The Apothecary's Mate shall transcribe the Prescriptions taken by the Vice-Physician, and see them carefully made up; shall attend the Hospital, in administering to each Patient his Physick according to Directions, applying Epithemes, Cucupha's, Embrocha's, Fomentations, Frictions, Unctions, giving Glysters, applying Leeches, &c. He shall transcribe the History compiled by the Master-Apothecary, and the Student, and at leisure Times, when he cannot study Things, he may read good Authors in his own Art, without meddling either with Physick or Surgery.

The Apprentice shall read some good Pharmaceutical Botanick and Chymical Institutions, shall be much conversant in the Garden to see the Curing of tender and exotick Plants where he shall observe the Working of Nature in their Growing, Flowering, &c. He shall see the Herbs, Roots, and Seeds, gathered according to Directions; he shall work in beating and picking Drugs, and on all other Operations belonging to the Preparation of Medicaments.

The Nurses shall be always at Hand in the Hospital to help the Sick, that, by reason of their Absence, they may not be put to strain and offend themselves by often and loud crying and calling. They shall dress their Diet and give them in Quality, Quantity, Time and Order, according to the Physician's Directions; they shall see their Linnen conveniently changed so as to prevent all Annoyance to the Sick.

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They shall in Watching endeavour to observe all remarkable Accidents happening in the Night, as whether they raved or talked much in their Sleep, snored, coughed, &c. All which they shall punctually report to the Physician, shewing him the Urines and other Excrements, telling him the Time and Manner wherein they were voided, and in brief, they being the lowest Members of the House, they shall be in all Things obedient to their Superiors.

It is hard so to assign to every Minister his particular Duty, as that the Business (which is the Recovery of the Patients, and the Improvement of every Man's Knowledge in his proper Way) cannot be done better than by this Distribution: And it would be of ill Consequence, if hereupon the Apprentice, having done his own Work, should refuse to help his Fellow, being perchance at some Time overburthened; wherefore it is to be understood that this Contrivance shall be no Warrant to any Man, not to help his Fellow, in case of Exigence, but chiefly to shew what we desire should be done amongst them all. For we hope that their common Friendship and Desire of helping the Sick, and enabling themselves, will tie them enough to perform all these, Things in the most advantageous Manner to these Ends.

Having now after a Fashion gone through the Description of such Societies and Institutions, as we have thought most fit for the Advancement of Real Learning, and among the rest, of the *Ergastulum Literarium* for the Education of Children, we now come to speak of such Books, as, being well studied and expounded in those Schools, would lay a very firm Foundation of Learning in the Scholars.

We recommend therefore in the first Place (besides those Books of Collection, by us formerly mentioned, and Master Pell's three Mathematical Treatises) the Compiling of a Work, whose Title might justly be *Vellus Aureum five Facultatum Lucriferae Descriptio magna*, wherein all the practised Ways of getting a Subsistence, and whereby Men raise their Fortunes, may be at large declared. And, among these, we wish that the History of Arts or Manufactures might first be undertaken as the most pleasant and profitable of all the rest, wherein should be described the whole Process of Manual Operations and Applications of

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one natural Thing (which we call the Elements of Artificials) to another, with the necessary Instruments and Machines, whereby every Piece of Work is elaborated, and made to be what it is; unto which Work bare Words being not sufficient, all Instruments and Tools must be pictured, and Colours added, when the Descriptions cannot be made intelligible without them.

This History must not be made out of a *Farrago* of imperfect Relations made to the Compiler, either by too rude or cozening Workmen, but all Things thereunto appertaining must be by himself observed and attested by the most Judicious and Candid of each respective Profession, as well to make the Work the more authentick (it being to be the Basis of many future Inferences and Philosophations) as the more clearly and distinctly to inform the Compiler himself, by whose Judgment as the Alembick, and Industry as the Fire, it is hoped that the Quintessence and Magisteries of all present Inventions may be extracted, and new ones produced in Abundance.

Although it be intended to teach the making of all Artificials, yet it is not to be understood that when there hath been taught how to make a Stool, or a Nail of one Fashion, that the Art of making a Chair or a Nail of another Fashion should be long insisted on. But the Compiler should strive to reduce the making of all Artificials in each Trade to a certain Number and Classes of Operations Tools and Materials; neither need he to set the Figures, or mention the Names of all Artificials that ever were made, but only of such as are most known, and of common Use amongst Men: He needeth not to describe every Punctilio in making all the aforementioned Particulars, and yet leave no more Defects, than may be supplied by every common Understanding. For we question whether (if he should engage himself in such an endless Labour) a Man by the bare Light and Instruction of the Book could attain to a dexterous Practice of Trade, whereunto hath been required seven Years *Autopsia*: But are confident that the Help of this Book will lessen the former *Tædium* by more than half. He should not so abridge the Work as not to distinguish between Instruments of the same Name, as between a Loom, to weave Kerfies, and another, wherein to weave Silk Ribbans or Stockings.

He should all along give the Mechanical Reason of every Instrument Material and Operation, when the same is sensible and clear. He should all along note his own Defects in setting down these Histories, in case he had not at the Time of writing thereof sufficient Information, and withal the Deficiencies of the Trades themselves.

Now, whereas there be divers Ways and Methods of working most Manufactures, he should in each Thing stick close to the Way of some one Master, but note all the Diversities he knoweth, and give his Opinion of the Use and Goodness of each.

Moreover the Oeconomy, *sive Ars augendæ rei familiaris*, in all Professions ought to be enquired into, *viz.* What Seasons of the Year are most proper to each Work, which the best Places and Times to buy Materials, and to put off the Commodities when finished; how most thriftily to hire, entertain, and oversee Servants and Workmen; how to dispose of every Excrement and Refuse of Materials, or of broken, worn, or otherwise unserviceable Tools and Utensils, with all Cauteles, Impostures and other Sleights good or bad, whereby Men use to over-reach one another.

There ought to be added to this Work many and various Indexes besides the Alphabetical ones, as namely one of all the Artificials mentioned in the whole Work.

Another of all the natural Materials or Elements of Artificials, by what Artificers used, from whence they come, where to be had, and what are the ordinary and middle Prices of them.

Another of all the Qualities or Schemes of Matter, as of all liquefiable Things, viscid, friable, heavy, transparent, absterfivè or otherwise qualified according to all the Classes of 1, 2, and 3 Qualities, to the End that Materials for all Intentions and Experiments may be at Hand and in Sight.

Another of all Operations mentioned in the whole Work, as Sawing, Hewing, Filing, Boring, Melting, Dissolving, Turning, Beating, Grinding, Boiling, Calcining, Knitting, Spinning, Sowing, Twisting, &c. To the End that they all may be at Hand for the Purposes aforesaid. Another of all Tools and Machines, as Files, Saws, Chisels, Sheers, Sieves, Looms, Shuttles, Wheels, Wedges, Knives, Screws, &c. for the same Purpose also.

The

The Compiler ought to publish all his Conjectures, how old Inventions may be perfected and new ones produced, giving Directions how to try the Truth of them. So that by all those unto whose Hands these Books shall come, perchance, all the said Suppositions may be tried, and the Success reported to the Compiler himself.

The Compiler's first Scope in Inventions shall be, how to apply all Materials that grow in Abundance in this Kingdom, and whereof but inconsiderable Use and Profits are as yet made to more Advantage to the Commonwealth. And also how all Impotents, whether only blind, or only lame, and all Children of above seven Years old might earn their Bread, and not be so long burdensome to their Parents and others.

There should be made a Preface to the Work to teach Men how to make the most of Experiments, and to record the Successes of them whatsoever, whether according to Hopes or no, all being equally luciferous, although not equally luciferous.

There ought to be much Artifice used, that all the aforementioned Indexes may handsomely refer one to another, that all Things contained in the whole Book may be most easily found, and most readily attend the Seekers of new Inventions.

The Way to accomplish this Work must be to enquire what to this Purpose is already done, or in Hand, in all Places and also by whom, so that Communication of Counsels and Proceeding, may (if possible) be had with those Undertakers.

All Books of this Subject, already extant in Print, must be collected and bought, not to transcribe them, but to examine them *per Autopsiam*, and re-experiment the Experiments contained in them, and withal to give Hints of new Inquiries.

The Compiler must be content to devote his whole Life to this Employment; one who, as we said before, hath the Fire of Industry and the Alembick of a curious and rational Head, to extract the Quintessence of whatsoever he seeth.

He shall be as young as sufficient Abilities will admit, to the End that he may, with the Concurrence of God's ordinary Providence, either finish, or very far advance the Work, while he liveth; and also that living long in that Employment, he may heap up the larger Stock

of Experiments, which, how much the greater it is in one Man, affordeth so much the more Hopes of new Inventions.

The Nature, Manner, and Means of Writing the History of Trades being so far expounded, before we proceed further therein, for the better Encouragement of Undertakers, we shall now represent such Profits and Commodities thereof, to the Commonwealth, as we at present more nearly reflect upon. For to enumerate, or evaluate them all, will be much above our Capacity.

1. All Men whatsoever may hereby so look into all Professions, as not to be too grossly cozened and abused in them.

2. The Mysteries of Trades being so laid open, as that the Professors of them cannot make so unlawful and exorbitant Advantages as heretofore, such as are cunning and ambitious will never rest until they have found new ones in their Stead; so that the *Respublica Artium* will be so much the more advanced.

3. Scholars, and such as love to ratiocinate, will have more and better Matter to exercise their Wits upon, whereas they now puzzle and tire themselves, about mere Words and chimerical Notions.

4. They will reason with more Alacrity, when they shall not only get Honour by shewing their Abilities, but Profit likewise by the Invention of fructiferous Arts.

5. Sophistry shall not be in such Esteem as heretofore, when even Sense shall be able to unmask its Vanity, and distinguish it from Truth.

6. Men, seeing what Arts are already invented, shall not need to puzzle themselves to re-invent the same again.

7. All Men in general that have where-withal will be venturing at our *Vellus Aureum*, by making of Experiments: And whether thereby they thrive or no, the Directions in the Preface being followed, they shall nevertheless more and more discover Nature.

8. Nay all Nations, sensible of this *Auri sacra fames*, will engage in this hopeful Business; and then certainly many Hands will make light Work in the said Business of discovering Nature.

9. All ingenious Men, and Lovers of real Knowledge, have a long Time begged this Work, wherefore it can be no small Honour to him that shall satisfy them.

10. A vast Increase of honourable, profitable, and pleasant Inventions must needs spring from the Work, when one Man (as the Compiler thereof) may, *uno intuitu*, see and comprehend all the Labour and Wit of our Ancestors, and be thereby able to supply the Defects of one Trade with the Perfections of another.

11. We see, that all Countries, where Manufactures and Trades flourish, as *Holland*, &c. become potent and rich: For how can it otherwise be? When the Revenues of the State shall be increased by new and more Customs, all Beggars, feeding upon the Labours of other Men, and even Thieves and Robbers (made for Want of better Employment) shall be set on Work; barren Grounds made fruitful, wet dry, and dry wet; when even Hogs and more indocile Beasts shall be taught to labour; when all vile Materials shall be turned to noble Uses; when one Man, or Horse, shall do as much as three, and every Thing be improved to strange Advantages.

12. There would not then be so many Fustian and unworthy Preachers in Divinity, so many Petty-foggers in the Law, so many Quack-salvers in Physick, so many Grammaticasters in Country Schools, and so many lazy Serving-men in Gentlemen's Houses, when every Man might learn to live otherwise in more Plenty and Honour; for all Men, desirous to take Pains, might, by this Book, survey all the Ways of Subsistence, and chuse out of them all one that best suits with his own Genius and Abilities.

13. Scholars, now disesteemed for their Poverty (whatever other Thing commends them) and unable, even for Want of Livelihood, to perfect any Thing even in their own Way, would quickly help themselves by opening Treasures with the Key of lucriforous Inventions.

14. Boys, instead of Reading hard *Hebrew* Words in the Bible (where they either trample on, or play with Mysteries) or Parrot-like Repeating heteroclitous Nouns and Verbs, might read and hear the History of Faculties expounded; so that, before they be bound Apprentices to any Trade, they may foreknow the Good and Bad of it, what Will and Strength they have to it, and not spend seven Years in Repenting, and in Swimming against the Stream of their Inclinations.

All Apprentices, by this Book, might learn

the Theory of their Trades, before they are bound to a Master, and consequently may be exempted from the *Tædium* of a seven Years Bondage; and, having spent but about three Years with a Master, may spend the other four in Travelling, to learn Breeding and the Perfection of their Trades.

As it would be more profitable to Boys to spend ten or twelve Years in the Study of Things, and of this Book of Faculties, than in a Rabble of Words; so it would be more easy and pleasant to them, as more suitable to the natural Propensions we observe in them. For we see Children to delight in Drums, Pipes, Fiddles, Guns made of Elder-sticks and Bellows Noses, piped Keys, &c. for Painting Flags and Ensigns with Elder-berries and Corn-poppy; making Ships with Paper, and setting even Nut-shells a swimming; handling the Tools of Workmen, as soon as they turn their Backs, and trying to work themselves; fishing, fowling, hunting, setting Springs and Traps for Birds and other Animals; making Pictures in their Writing-books; making Tops, Gigs, and Whirligigs; quilting Balls; practising divers juggling Tricks upon the Cards, &c. with a Million more besides. And, for the Females, they will be making Pyes with Clay, making their Babies Clothes, and dressing them therewith; they will spit Leaves on Sticks, as if they were roasting Meat; they will imitate all the Talk and Actions, which they observe in their Mother and her Gossips, and punctually act the Comedy, or Tragedy (I know not whether to call it) of a Woman's Lying-in: By all which it is most evident, that Children do most naturally delight in Things, and are most capable of learning them, having quick Senses to receive them, and unpreoccupied Memories to retain them. As for other Things, whereunto they are now-a-days set, they are altogether unfit, for Want of Judgment, which is but weak in them, and also for Want of Will; which is sufficiently seen both by what we have said before, by the Difficulty in keeping them at Schools, and the Punishment they will endure, rather than be altogether debarred from this Pleasure, which they take in Things.

This Work will be an Help to Eloquence, when Men, by their great Acquaintance with Things, might find out Similitudes, Metaphors, Allusions, and other Graces of Discourse in Abundance.

To Arithmeticians and Geometricians, supplying them with Matter, whereon to exercise those most excellent Sciences; which some having with much Pains once learned, do, for Want hereof, forget again, or unprofitably apply about Resolving needless Questions, and Making of new Difficulties: The Number of mixt Mathematical Arts would hereby be increased.

For we see, that Opticks are made up of pure Mathematicks, the Anatomy of the Eye, and some Physicall Principles, concerning the Nature of Light and Vision, with some Experiments of convex and concave Glasses, Astronomy is constituted again of them, and some Celestiall Phænomena. Enginry again of them, and some Propositions *de Cochlea et Veste*. And so certainly, as the Number of Axioms concerning several Subjects doth increase by this Work, so the Number of (their Applications to pure Mathematicks, *id est*) new Mathematical Arts will increase also.

Divines, having so large a Book of God's Works, added to that of his Word, may, the more clearly from them both, deduce the Wisdom, Power, and Goodness of the Almighty.

Physicians, observing the Use of all Drugs, and Operations in the Production of Artificials,

may, with Success, transfer them to better Uses in their Art.

And Lawyers, when they plead concerning Trades and Manufactures, would better know what to say on such Occasions.

A young Beginner may know by this Book, how much Stock is needful to set him up in his Trade.

Gentlemen, falling sometimes accidentally into Tradesmen and Handicrafts Company, would know how to make Use of such Occurrences to Advantage.

Lastly, This History, with the Comments thereupon, and the Indexes, Preface, and Supplements thereunto belonging, would make us able, if it be at all possible, to demonstrate Axioms in Philosophy, the Value and Dignity whereof cannot be valued or computed.

The next Book, which we recommend, is the History of Nature free; for indeed the History of Trades is also an History of Nature, but of Nature vexed and disturbed. What we mean by this History, may be known by the Lord *Verulam's* most excellent Specimen thereof; and, as for the Particulars that it should treat on, we refer to his exact and judicious Catalogue of them, at the End of his Advancement of Learning.

An Advertisement to the favourable R E A D E R.

IN the foregoing Discourse we have discovered the Things, which concern the Addressees for outward Accommodation, which is but a momentary Part of Human Felicity. The main and principal Thing whereat in this Office we do aim at, and which we intend, if God enable us to prosecute, is, the Work of Communication for all Spiritual and Intellectual Advantages, towards the Advancement of Piety, Virtue, and Learning in all Things Divine and Human, as they are subordinate unto the Glory of God; for whose Sake alone we cast ourselves upon these Endeavours, and from whom we shall expect our Encouragements.

A further Discovery of the Office of Publick Address for Accommodations. *London*, Printed in the Year 1648. *Quarto*, containing thirty-four Pages.

L. Montague's Essays, the Fourth Book, the XXIVth Chapter.

Of a Defect in our Policies.

MY late Father, who had no Help but from Experience and his own Nature, yet of an unspotted Judgment, hath heretofore told me, that he much desired to bring in this Custom, which is, that in all Cities there should be a certain appointed Place, to which whosoever should have Need of any Thing might come, and cause his Business to be registered by some Officer appointed for that Purpose. As for Example: If one have Pearls to sell, he should say, I seek to sell some Pearls; another, I seek to buy some Pearls: Such a Man would fain have Company to travel to Paris: Such an one enquireth for a Servant of this or that Quality: Such a one seeketh for a Master, another a Workman, some this, some that, every one as he needeth. And it seemeth that this Means of Interwarning one another, would bring no small Commodity unto common Commerce and Society; for there are ever Conditions that interseek one another, and, because they understand not one another, they leave Men in great Necessity. I understand, to the infamous Reproach of our Age, that, even in our Sight, two most excellent Men in Knowledge have miserably perished for Want of Food and other Necessaries, Lilius Gregorius Giraldus in Italy, and Sebastianus Castalio in Germany. And I verily believe there are many Thousands, who, had they known or understood their Wants, would either have sent for them, and with large Stipends have entertained them, or would have conveyed them Succour where ever they had been: The World is not so generally corrupted, but I know some that would earnestly wish, and, with hearty Affections, desire the Goods, which their Fore-fathers have left them, might, so long as it shall please God they may enjoy them, be employed for the Relief of Rare, and Supply of excellent Men's Necessities, and such as for any Kind of Worth and Virtue are remarkable, many of which are daily seen to be pursued by Poverty, even to the utmost Extremity, and that would take such Order for them as, had they not their Ease and Content, it might only be imputed to their Want of Reason, or Lack of Discretion.

BEFORE we fell into these last Fears and Troubles, a brief Discourse was presented unto the High and Honourable Houses of Parliament, concerning the Means to accomplish the Work of our Reformation; tending to shew that, by an Office of Publick Addresse in Spiritual and Temporal Concernments, the Glory of God and Happiness of this Nation may be highly advanced.

This Discourse hath fully approved itself unto the Judgment of all those that have seen it hitherto, and hopefully it would have wrought some Effect upon those that manage the Affairs of this State, if the Danger of this last Commotion had not employed all their Strength and Attention, to save us from sudden Ship-

wreck. Nor is the Sea yet quieted after so great a Storm; but the Fears and Expectations of what will follow do keep the Minds of most Men in Suspense, till they see a safe Harbour, that is, what the Way of our future Settlement will be.

And truly this Consideration might also suspend our Thoughts and Sollicitations in this Matter; if we would look only to the outward Appearance of Affairs, and make ourselves, as many do by their Conjectures, fearful. For *he that observeth the Wind, shall not sow; and he that regardeth the Clouds, shall not reap**: But we have learned to cast our Bread upon the Waters, in Hope that we may find it after many Days; and we are willing to give a Portion unto Seven, and also to

* Eccles. xi. 4.

Eight, because we know not what Evil shall be upon the Earth. So then, even that, which maketh others less careful of the Publick, doth increase our Care for it. For most Men will not intend any Publick Aim till they can secure their own Interests, and see a Way to get Advantage by that which they call the Publick: But we shall never aim at this; our Delight shall be, that all may be advantaged, and the Publick Interest of the Commonwealth settled, although it should be to our Cost and Disadvantage: For we know the Promise, that if we faint not, and become not weary in Well-doing, we shall reap in due Time the Fruit of Righteousness.

Therefore, on the Grounds laid in the former Discourse, we shall endeavour now to proceed to offer some Particulars; which, perhaps, will take more with most Men, than that which we aim at principally. For our Aim is mainly to lay the Grounds of that Reformation in this Change of our Affairs, which may reach the Spirits of Men to affect them with a Gospel-frame: But, if we therein cannot come near them immediately, yet we shall endeavour to come as near as we may by the Things whereof they are capable; because we are resolved rather to venture the Losing of our Labour, than to sit still, and not give ourselves this Satisfaction that we have discharged a good Conscience in performing our Duty.

We shall declare then, with that Simplicity which becometh a good Conscience in the Presence of God, that our Desire is to serve all Men freely in the Publick Interest so far as God doth enable us; and that by this Design we aim at a special Advantage to the Gospel of Christ rather than at any thing else; and if we can but awake those that are in Places of Power and Authority, to take Notice of the Means whereby all Men's Talents may become useful to each other in this Commonwealth, that, for their own Temporal Ends, they would countenance and promote the same, we shall have our End at this Time in this Undertaking.

Therefore now we make our Application as to all indifferently, that love the Prosperity of *Sion*, and the Welfare of this State; so more particularly to those whom God hath appointed to be our Leaders in every good Work, and Encouragers of those that apply themselves thereunto, that, whether they lay

the Matter to Heart or no, they may not be without a Witness before God and the World, that this is a Duty belonging to their Charge; which without any Charge, Trouble, or Difficulty, may be most easily brought to pass, by a few Words in the Way of Order, to authorise the Undertaking of such an Office, for the unspeakable Benefit of all, and without the least imaginable Inconveniency unto any.

And, that the Thing itself may manifest the Truth of this, we shall come to a more particular Discovery of the Office in Matters of Temporal Accommodation; which unto the Men of this World are sensible Inducements towards all Enterprises.

Let us then consider, what it is that maketh a Commonwealth, and all those that are in it happy, as to the Life of Nature. The chief End of Commonwealths is Society, the End of Society is mutual Help, and the End and Use of Help is to enjoy from one another Comforts; that is, every Thing lawfully desirable or wanting to our Contentation. Wheresoever then, in a Commonwealth such a Constitution may be had, whereby the Members thereof may be enabled to enjoy from each other all the Helps which Nature doth afford unto them for their mutual Contentation, there the State, and all those that are in it, may be said to be as happy as this World can make them.

For no Man can be more happy in Nature, than to have all his lawful Desires supplied so far as they are attainable: But in this Commonwealth such a Constitution may be had, and that easily, which will do this: Therefore this Commonwealth, and all the Members thereof, may be as happy as this World can make them, if their Rulers will either assist them, or at least suffer them to become so.

Now this Constitution whereof we speak is nothing else, but the Designation of a certain Place, whereunto it shall be free for every one to make his Address upon all Occasions, as well to offer unto others, as to receive from them, the Commodities which are desirable, and the Informations of Things profitable to be taken Notice of in a private or a publick Way.

In this Place an Officer is to be appointed, who should have Power to direct and order the Work of the Constitution. He should have

have certain Men under him, so many as he should think fit to keep Registers, and make Extracts thereof, to give to such as should desire the same for their Information.

These Registers should be of all Things which either may be any way offered by one Man to any or to all, and desired by another from any or from all; or which otherwise may be of publick Use, though not at all taken Notice of by any to that End.

And the End, wherefore these Registers are thus to be kept, is only, that therein may be settled a Center of Encounters to give Information to all of all useful Matters; for one of the great Causes of our Misery in this present Life is this: That we are not only in the Dark, not knowing what good Things are extant in Private, or publickly attainable for Use, but we are in Disorder and Confusion, because, when we know what Things are attainable, yet we have no Way contrived how to encounter readily and certainly with them ourselves, when we have Need of them, or, when we have them, to impart them to such as want them.

Now, to remedy both these Evils, this Office may be an Instrument, by being made, a common Intelligencer for all, not only of Things actually offered, or desired by some to be communicated, but also of Things by himself and others observable, which may be an Occasion to raise Matter of Communication for the Information of all.

The Multitude of Affairs in populous Places doth naturally run into a Confusion, except some orderly Way be found out to settle Times and Places, wherein those, that are to attend them, may meet together for the Transaction thereof. If there were no Exchanges, nor set Hours thereof for Merchants to meet and transact Matters, What a Disorder and Obstruction would there be in all Trading! And, if a Man, that hath to do in the *Exchange* with five or six Men, doth come to it when it is thronging full, and knoweth not the ordinary Walks of those several Men, nor any Body that can tell him where their Walks are, he may run up and down, here and there, and weary himself out of Breath, and not meet with any of them, except by great Chance he light upon them; but, if he doth know their constant Walks and Hours, when they come upon the *Exchange*, he may be able to meet with them in an Instant: So it is

with all other Men, in Respect of all other Conveniencies, in great and populous Cities, or Kingdoms: They run up and down at Random to seek for their Accommodations, and, when they have wearied themselves a long Time in vain, they sit down oft-times unsatisfied; but, if there were but a Place of common Resort appointed, like unto the *Exchange*, where they should be sure to receive Information of all that which they would desire to know, they might, without any Loss of Time, come instantly to the Enjoyment of their Desires, so far as they are attainable.

This Place, then, is that which we call *the Office of Address*: Here sufficient Registers should be kept of all desirable Matters of human Accommodations, shewing where, with whom, and upon what Conditions they may be had; and this would be, as it were, a national Exchange for all desirable Commodities, to know the ready Way of encountering with them, and transacting for them.

This, then, is the proper End and Use of this Office, To set every Body in a Way, by some Direction and Address, how to come speedily to have his lawful Desires accomplished, of what Kind soever they may be.

This Constitution will be a Means mightily to increase all Trade and Commerce amongst Merchants and all Sorts of People, but especially to relieve the Necessities of the Poor, for whose Sake alone it doth deserve to be entertained, although there were no other Conveniency in it. But, to shew that by the Advantage of such an Address, as is intended by this Office to be set on Foot, all Trade will be mainly advanced, consider how, for Want of it, Occasions of Trading and Transacting of Businesses are hindered between Man and Man, to their mutual Disadvantage, and the Detriment of the Commonwealth. As for Example: I am desirous to let out a Parcel of Ground and an House upon it to be rented; another is desirous to have some Ground with an House upon it to farm; we, for Want of knowing each other's Desires, do not meet to treat upon the Business, and cannot find our Accommodations, perhaps, in a Year or two, to our Content. Here, then, the Commerce, which we might have with each other, is stopped; the publick Notary is not employed between us; the Counsellor, whose Advice is to be used in Drawing the Leases, is not employed; I want Money, which I might trade withal another Way,

Way, to my great Profit, and the publick Benefit; the Farmer is idle, the House not inhabited, and out of Repair; the Ground either not at all, or not so well cultivated, as otherwise it would be; the Inheritance doth go to Decay; less Fruit is reaped off the Ground, less Employment for labouring Men, less Works and Manufactures of Tradesmen and Shop-keepers used; fewer Customs and Duties paid to the Publick; and consequently, in every Respect, both to myself, and others to whom I am associated, a Disadvantage doth befall, because I cannot encounter with the Conveniency, whereof I stand in Need, nor the Farmer with his Accommodation; but, if we could have met with each other, and transacted our Business to our mutual Content, all these Inconveniencies would have been prevented, both to us and the Publick. It is undeniably true, that the Multitude of People doth beget Affairs, and the ready Transaction of Affairs in a State is the only Means to make it flourish in the Felicity of the Inhabitants; and that nothing can advance such a ready Transaction so much, as a common Center of Intelligence for all such Matters, is quite out of Doubt.

As for the Benefit of the Poor, and the Relief of their Necessities (which alone might move us to the Prosecuting of this Business) there is nothing imaginable that can be more beneficial unto them. For consider, amongst all the Causes of Human Poverty, which are many, this main one; namely, that most Men are poor for Want of Employment, and the Cause why they want Employment, is, either because they cannot find Masters to employ them; or because their Abilities and Fitness to do Service are not known to such as might employ them: Or, lastly, because there is perhaps little Work stirring in the Commonwealth for them. All these Causes will be clearly remedied by this Constitution; for here not only the Master shall be able to encounter with a Servant, or a Servant with a Master, fit for each other, when both have given up their Names, and the Tenor of their Desires, with the Places of their Abode, to the Registers of the Office; but, by the Collection and Observation of all Things profitable to be improved for the publick Use, much Matter of Employment will be produced and found out, which now is not at all thought upon. When poor Workmen or Tradesmen

come to a great City, such as *London* is, in Hope of getting Employment; if they fail of their Expectation, or meet not with the Friends upon whom they did rely, they betake themselves to Begging, or sometimes to far worse Courses, which brings them to a miserable End: But if, instead of their particular Expectation and Friends, they can betake themselves to one, that can give them Address to that Employment which in the Commonwealth can be found for them; they not only may be preserved from Beggary and Misery, but become useful unto their Neighbour.

Hitherto we have spoken of the Office, and the Usefulness thereof in respect of the End. Now we shall come to the Matters whereof Registers should be kept in the Office for Information and Address, to satisfy all Men's Desires.

The Desires of Men are infinite, in respect of the Circumstances; and therefore it is not to be expected that a particular Enumeration thereof should be made: We must reflect upon the principal Heads whereunto all may be referred, that when Particulars are offered they may be brought into their proper Places in the Registers, where they may be found in due Time for Information and Addresses of one towards another.

There be two Kinds of Registers or Inventories of Address: Some are of Things which are perpetually the same, and always existent in the Society of Mankind in General, and in a distinct Commonwealth, Kingdom, Province and City in Particular; and others are not perpetual but changeable Registers, containing all Matters of daily Occurrence between Man and Man to be imparted.

The Matters, whereof the perpetual and unchangeable Registers should give Information to such as may enquire after the same, are chiefly these:

1. For such as would know concerning any Thing extant in the World, what hath been said or written of it, the standing Register should contain a Catalogue of all Catalogues of Books, whereunto the Inquisitor may be referred to seek out whether or no he can find any Thing written of the Matter whereof he doth make Enquiry in any of those Catalogues, and the Office should have one or more Copies of each of those Catalogues, to which the Register of Catalogues should refer them to make their Search.

2. For such as should make Inquiry concerning this Kingdom, to know the Situation of any of the Provinces, Shires, Counties, Cities, Towns, Villages, Castles, Ports, and such like Places; the Office should have *Speed's* Description of this Kingdom, and *Mercator*, or others, to refer them thereunto.

3. For such as would desire to know, what publick Officers and Employments, and what particular Trades are of Use in this State; the Office should shew a Register thereof.

4. For such as would know what Families and Persons of eminent Note and Quality are in the Kingdom, for Birth, or for Place and Employment, or for Abilities and singular personal Virtues; the Office should shew who they are, and what their Property is, and where to be met withal.

5. For such as desire to know the standing Commodities of the Kingdom; what they are in the Whole, and what peculiar to every Place? How they are transported from Place to Place? Where and when the Markets thereof are kept? And how to get Intelligence of the particular Prices thereof? The Office should have Registers for Information of all this.

6. For such as desire to know what Commodities are imported from foreign Parts constantly into this Kingdom? Where, and at what Times to be found? With Information concerning the Prices thereof; the Office should be able to give Notice hereof.

As for the Matters of daily Occurrence, which, by reason of Circumstances, are change-

ably to be taken Notice of, and differently to be proposed, as offered from one Man to another, or desired by one from another, for mutual Accommodation; the Registers thereof must be divided into several Books, and the Books into Chapters, to whose Heads all Matters of that Kind should be referred.

The Titles of these Books should be at least these Four: 1. One for the Accommodation of the Poor. 2. Another for the Accommodation of Trade, Commerce, and Bargains for Profit. 3. A Third for the Accommodation of all Actions, which proceed from all Relations of Persons to each other, in all Estates and Conditions of Life. 4. A Fourth for Inguinities, and Matters of Delight unto the Mind, in all Virtues and rare Objects.

These Four Registers may be distinguished and intituled, from the Properties of their Subjects, thus: The First should be called the Register of Necessities, or of Charity: The Second, of Usefulness, or of Profit: The Third, of Performance, or of Duties: And the Fourth of Delights, or of Honour. And to these Heads all human Occurrences, wherein one Man may be helpful to another, may be referred, if not very directly, yet in some Way, which will be without Difficulty understood, and fit to avoid Confusion in the Matters of the Registers.

Now we shall come to each of these Books in Particular, to shew the Matters of Accommodation which shall be contained therein, for publick and private Service.

I. *The Register for the Poor.*

THE Heads of Chapters, unto which all Matters of Accommodation for the Poor, may be referred are these:

1. Counsels and Advices to be given concerning the Means, whereby the Poor may be relieved, by being set at Work, and employed, if they be strong; or in Case of Sicknes and Want of Employment, how to facilitate the Provision of Lodging, Cloathing, Food and Entertainment for them: Here, with the particular Expedients which shall be suggested, a Note of the Names of those that do suggest them shall be registered, and, if they desire it, a Certificate given unto them to attest what they have suggested.

2. The List of the Names of the Poor, viz. The Number of those that are entertain-

ed, and how they are provided for already in several Places. *Secondly*, the Names of such, as have no Provision made for them, shall be enrolled in the List of the Poor to be entertained, when they come with a Certificate of their Condition to the Commissioners for the Poor, and have made their Case known unto them: Where a special Respect is to be had to the Poor that are shamefaced, and want Confidence to put forth themselves to be Objects of publick or private Charity.

3. The List of Names of Benefactors to the Poor, whether in publick or private, that the Poor who are enrolled may receive Address, and go unto them for Relief, or Employment, as the Way of their Charity shall fall

out, to be bestowed by themselves, or those whom they shall appoint to distribute it; for the Office of Address shall not meddle with the Receipts or Distribution of any Money in this Kind; but only with the Names of the Givers and Receivers thereof, to notify the one to the other.

4. The Names of Physicians, Apothecaries, and Surgeons, who shall offer themselves to visit the Poor in their Sickness, to bring them some Remedies, or give them Advice what to do in Point of Diet, or otherwise for their Health.

5. A List of Experiments and easy Remedies of Diseases, which any shall be willing to impart for the Good of the Publick, and speedy Relief of the Diseased and Poor, chiefly by the Discoveries of the admirable Effects of Simples; shall be enrolled with the Names of those that impart the same unto the Physicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries, who shall offer themselves to give Attendance upon the Poor in their Sickness.

6. Because all Persons, though otherwise never so rich in Possessions, if they be under any grievous Sickness or Affliction, and can find no Relief for it, are to be counted poor, and are Objects of Charity, if they will not be known by Name, to be in such a Case; the *Factum* or circumstantial Description of their Case may be sent unto the Office; and a Memorial adjoined of some Place or Body who is to receive the Answer of Advice to be procured upon it; and the Officer of the Office of Address shall cause an Advice to be given by the Physicians, who shall offer themselves for the Assistance of the Poor, and it shall be written at the Bottom of the *Factum*, or the Description of the Case.

7. In Case any would have, in Matters of Difficulty in Law Business, the impartial Advice of eminent Counsellors upon the Case which by Word of Mouth they themselves are unwilling to declare; they may take the like Course: Or, if they would know the Judgment of other Advocates and Counsellors not formerly interested in the Matter, whether it doth agree with that which hath been given to them, by those whom they have made Use of; they may without expressing of their own, or others Names, make Use of the Address which the Office shall be able to give them in like Manner.

8. And in Case, either for Want of Judgment or Experience, they know not how to set down their Cases and *Factums* circumstantially; the Office will be able to give them Address to such as shall do it for them, with all Secrecy and Faithfulness.

9. In Case there be any who, by reason of Poverty or other Necessities and unavoidable Hindrance, cannot pursue their Rights and just Interests in Law; the Office will be able to address them unto some, that shall undertake the Pursuit of the Business for them by Right; or else make an amiable Composition and Transaction of the Matter, for their best Advantage, with their Adversary on their Behalf.

10. The List of poor Scholars, who have made some Beginning in Learning, and with a little Matter of Assistance might be enabled to perfect their Course, and become useful in their Way to the Publick, shall be kept by itself; that, when the Names of such as shall offer to be helpful unto such shall be notified, they may be addressed unto them.

11. The List of Strangers, who are going to their Country, and are Objects of Charity here; as also of our own Countrymen who being Strangers in Distress elsewhere, or Captives under the *Turks*, are Objects of Charity, and may by their Friends here seek for Help upon good Certificates of their Condition, and of the Means of sending the Relief which shall be procured unto them,

12. Because the Publick State and Society of a Commonwealth is often times in a Course of Poverty, and Want of many Things, and is an Object of great Charity in several Respects, a List shall be kept of all the Memorials or Offers, which may be made by any for the Ease of Inconveniencies befalling thereunto, or for the Advantage and Benefit, which may be procured thereunto in a publick Way; and, the Authors Names and Places of Abode being known, they shall by the Means of the Officer of Address be directed to such as will be most able to promote the Execution thereof; and if they be absent a great Way from *London*, or from the Place of Supreme Government, where all Proposals of that Kind are to be considered, without putting themselves to the Charges of a great Journey at Adventure, the Matter may be prosecuted in their Name by some in whose Hands the Officer of Address

may put it; and a deserved Recompence may be by him procured unto the Author of the Advice and Propofal, out of the Benefit, which thence may accrue unto the Publick.

II. *The Register of Commerce and Bargains.*

THE Heads of Chapters, whereunto Matters of Commerce may be referred in the Way of Trading, are distinguished into the Kinds of Commodities whereof Bargains are made, and into the Cases and Ways of making Bargains about these Commodities.

The Chapters of Commodities.

First, The Chiefest of all Commodities, because it doth give a common Valuation to all other Things, is Money; the Office then shall give Information and Address:

1. What the Species and Sorts of Coin extant here and elsewhere are in Silver and Gold? What their Weight and Valuation is?

2. What the Course of Exchange is amongst Merchants for all Places of Trade, and how it doth change from Time to Time, towards *Holland, France, Spain, Germany, &c.*

Secondly, The most necessary of all Commodities is Food; to this Head the Office doth refer for Information and Address all Particulars of Meat and Drink.

1. Of Meats the List doth contain all Vegetables serving for that Use; as Wheat, Barley, Rye, Oats, Pease, Beans, Rice, and all Corn and Grains, and Pulse, and every Thing of that Kind, and all Fruits and Roots fit for Food, to shew what the Rates thereof are, and where they are to be had.

2. All living Creatures in the Earth, Air, and Waters, Beasts, Fowls and Fishes; the Office shall give the Address to the Place, where they are to be bought, and shew the ordinary Rates thereof in the several Parts of the Kingdom.

3. Of Drinks, as Wine, Beer, Ale, Cyder, Perry, Mead, Strong Waters, and what else is of this Kind, the Office will let you know where to have your Choice, and at the best Rates.

4. *Item*, the List of the Places and Rates,

at which Men may diet themselves, either wholly, or by Meals, as an Ordinary.

Thirdly, Next to Food is Physick, and all Drugs and Wares which are used as Ingredients thereunto, as Spices and Herbs; and all Apothecaries Wares, whether Simples or Compounds; and all Grocers Commodities, serving either for Food or Physick, the Office shall let you know, where, and at what Rates they are to be had.

Fourthly, Unto the Preservation of Life and Health, doth belong also Cloathing of all Sorts of Cloth and Stuff; Silks, and Woollen, Linnen, and Cotton of each Kind; the List of ordinary Rates, and the Place where they are to be found, is to be shewed.

Fifthly, Houses in the City or Country to be lett or sold, and Lodging Chambers furnished or unfurnished, with their Rates, are to be shewed also.

Sixthly, The Commodities of Lands and Inheritances, and Leases of Farms and Mannors, which are to be bargained for in any Kind, are to be brought to their proper Places for Information to such as would enquire after them.

Seventhly, All Manner of Moveables and Household Stuff, for the Ease and Convenience of Life, are to be listed with the Rates at which they are to be sold, for such as shall desire present Accommodation.

Eighthly, Whole Shops of Goods or such Commodities as are not to be found in Shops, as Coaches, Litters, Carts, with all their Furniture, Ships, Boats, Woods, and such like, which the Owners would not put to Sale, should be found in their proper Places for the Information of Buyers.

Ninthly, Libraries, and Booksellers Shops, according to their several Kinds: *Item* Shops of Paper and Parchment, and all Wares of this Kind, with their Rates, are to be found under this Head.

The Chapters of the Cases and Ways of making Bargains.

1. If any desire to let out Money upon Interest with Security, or desire to receive it upon Interest in giving Security, the Office shall be able to give Address thereunto.

2. If any will deposit Money for Annuities or Estate in Reversion, the Office shall address to such as will receive it.

3. If any will borrow or lend Money upon any other Conditions whatsoever, as upon Lands, Houses, Leases, Rents, &c. the Office shall give Information and Address thereunto.

4. If Travellers desire to change Money from one Species to another, or to be furnished in all Places where they shall come, the Office shall be able to address them to their Accommodation.

5. If any desire to transport himself or his Commodities by Land or Water, from one Place to another; the Office shall shew him where Horses, Coaches, Carts, Waggon, Boats, Ships, and Barks are to be had for all Places, and what their Hire is, or what the hundred Weight, or the Ton, and Last doth come to for Transportation.

6. The Rates of all Customs, Taxes, Impositions, and Duties to be paid for all Commodities should be found in the Office for Information of such as desire to know the same.

7. If any desire to know upon what Terms Apprentices are to be admitted in all Trades and Manufactures, the Office shall give them Information.

8. If any should be willing to transplant himself or others from these Parts into any of the Western or Southern Islands; or desire any Thing from thence to be brought hither, or carried from hence thither, the Office should be able to shew him upon what Terms his Desire may be accomplished.

9. The Proportion and Disproportion of the several Weights and Measures, throughout the Kingdom, the Office should shew.

10. The Rates of Insurances of all Manner of Commodities; and

11. The Weekly Course of Negotiation to be made, as the Custom is at *Amsterdam*, for all Commodities shall be known by the Means of the Office.

12. If any desire an Association for Trading, or a Factory, the Office shall address him unto it.

III. The Register of Persons, and Actions, in all Offices and Relations.

IF any one should desire to know Men out of Employment, who would gladly be set to Work in their Faculty; the Office shall be able to make them known; therefore, unto this Head of Persons, the Register shall refer in their proper Places all such as shall offer themselves to be listed for any Employment whatsoever, that, when Enquiry is made after them, they may be found out. Here then a Place must be: For,

1. Ministers that want Employment, for Lecturers and Professors of all Sciences, for such as offer themselves to be Tutors to Children: All Sorts of Schoolmasters in all Languages, and all Schoolmistresses, all Masters of bodily Exercises, as Fencing, Vaulting, Dancing, &c.

2. Physicians and Surgeons, and such as depend upon them to do any Service in that Kind.

3. Secretaries, Advocates, Counsellors at Law, Clerks, Copiers of Writings, Scriveners, Solicitors of Business, and all such as depend

upon the Courts of Justice, as the *Chancery*, *Common-Pleas*, the *King's-Bench*, &c.

4. Here also all such as are Officers or Servants in the Families of the King, Queen, Prince, or great Noblemen, to know where they are to be found, or such as may be fit to do Noblemen Service, as Stewards, Riders of the great Horse, and all such as may do Service in the Stables or the Kitchen, Comptrollers, Clerks of the Kitchen, Cooks, Butlers, Confectioners, &c. Waiting Gentlemen; Grooms of the Chambers, or of the Stables, Porters, Gardeners, Coachmen, Falconers, Footmen.

5. Messengers for all Places, who serve the Publick as Foot or Horse-posts, to carry Letters or other Packets of small Burden.

6. Here also such as are Masters of any Trades or Manufactures, or Journeymen and Apprentices that seek Masters, are to be registered, to give them the Address fit for their Convenience, when any is to be had.

7. Husbandmen

7. Husbandmen and Seamen, Pilots, and all that belong to the Employments by Water.

8. Soldiers of all Degrees; Drummers, Trumpeters, Pipers, &c.

2. As for the Female Kind, their Memorials are to be brought into the Office by some Men whom they should employ to that Effect; and the Office shall have some grave and pious Matrons to be employed about the Direction of all Addressees in that Nature; to whom the Cases of Women (as well as the Inspection of the Affairs of the Poor, as the Accommodation of others in their lawful Desires and Officers) may be referred.

3. Matters of Marriage, and all Memorials for Information in that Kind are to be brought into this Head; whether of Children to be disposed of, or of free Persons who have Power to dispose of themselves.

4. If any be towards any Journey and want Company to travel withal and seek Society, their Memorials are to be registered under this Head. And if any want Instruction and Intelligence of the Distances of Places, or of the Ways and of the Conveniencies to be had in several Places, of Coaches, Horses, Waggons, &c. the Office shall be able to furnish them with their Information of all this; and how to be accommodated so far as the Places do afford every Kind of Conveniency, and by this Means Travellers also will be more secured in their Ways and better provided for.

5. Suits in Law to commence or end them without Trouble, to which Effect such Address shall be shewed, as may ease those that cannot attend their Suits themselves (by reason of their Distance from the Places where the Courts are kept) by the Means of faithful Agents and impartial Transactors.

6. In case Rents are to be received by any in Places far distant from their Residence, the Office shall be able, by the Correspondency which it shall keep in all Places, to procure the Payment thereof nearer at hand unto them; or in the Place of their Residence itself without Trouble.

7. Such as shall desire the common Intelligence of publick State Affairs, or Occurrences of Matters of more special Concernment at Home, or Abroad, shall find Address how to come by it to their Content.

8. Such as expect Rewards for Services done to the King or State, and know not where to pitch and what to desire, answerable to what

is due unto them, a Discovery of Degrees may be found by the Office to accommodate their just Desires.

9. In case Sentences or Obligations be to be executed, the Office shall be able to shew in all Places of the Kingdom some Body, that may be employed to that Effect.

10. Persons expert to attend the Sick: Also the Places where sick Persons may be accommodated for all Manner of Diseases better than at their own Homes, with Baths, and Places to sweat in, or for good Air and healthful Walks, &c.

11. In case any Matter is to be notified to a Friend, whose Abode is uncertain; as the Marriage of any to be contracted, or the Birth and Death of any, or the Arrival of any to the City, or the Change of his own Abode: Or, suppose a Paper, or Writ, or Obligation be lost by any which another hath found; which, to him that hath lost it, is of great Importance, and is not safe to be published by a Cryer for Fear of giving Notice thereof to an adverse Party, in all such Cases the Office should serve as a common Center of Advertisement and Intelligence.

12. The Hours and Times of all Carriers and Messengers Departures to all Places; and in case Strangers should desire to address any Thing by them, chiefly Letters or small Packets, a Trunk or Box should be in the Office kept for every one of them, wherein it should be found at their Return, to be carried with them.

13. Such as would quit any Office or Charge of Benefit for some present Profit, or other Consideration, may here find Address how to compass their Desires, by giving the Memorial thereof to the Office, that it may be notified to all, that may incline to entertain any such Motion.

14. Such as would inform the State of any Thing to be taken Notice of, whether they will have their Names taken Notice of or not, they may be sure by the Means of this Office to have it made known over all the Kingdom, by the Correspondency of one Office to another in every Principal City; for the Design is to have a Commissary of Address placed in every great and eminent City, who shall correspond with him of London, and with whom the London Officer shall correspond in all Cases to receive and give Notice of Matters, and to address Persons and Things from one to

to another, and to commit the Procurement of Affairs to their Trust, and to such as they may employ able to effect the same in their several Quarters; so that from any Place in all the Kingdom a Business may be dispatched to any Place or Person, by the Procuration of the Correspondent Officers of Address in several Places.

15. Strangers who desire to visit a Country, and have no Acquaintance in any Places, may be addressed from one Commissary of Address unto another, throughout the whole Kingdom, and in every Place provided for at the easiest Rates, and by the Way directed unto the safest Abodes and Lodgings without Hazard of being robbed or killed, when they

shall not need to carry any Sums of Money about with them, but only certain Bills or Tickets from the Officer of Address to his Correspondents, where he shall receive his Accommodation according to his Desire. By which Means also they shall come to the Acquaintance of all Persons of Note in all Trades and Employments, with whom they may have Converse instantly without Loss of Time and needless Expences.

16. If any hath a House to build, and would know the best Master-builders, and where all the Materials necessary thereunto are to be had, the Office shall be able to give him Information and Address thereunto with the Prices, &c.

IV. The Register of Ingenuities, and Matters commendable for Wit, Worth, and Rarity.

TO the Chapters of this Register are to be referred the Memorials of all Things, wherein Men put some Excellency, whether it be settled in the Soul, or Body, or subordinate to the Manifestation or Purchase of that, wherein Men study to be beneficial unto, or to appear before others, in any Thing whatsoever.

1. Here then, if any hath a Feat in any Science, which is extraordinary; either a new Discovery of a Truth, or an Experiment in Physick, Mathematicks, or Mechanicks; or a Method of delivering Sciences or Languages, not ordinarily known, and very profitable; or some intricate Question and Difficulty, which he would have resolved by the most Experienced in any, or all Arts: In any such Case, if the Matter be notified to the Office, with the Tenor of his Desire concerning it; by the Means of the Office, he shall be able to receive Satisfaction therein so far as it is attainable.

2. If any is desirous to know the Ways by which all Degrees of Honour are obtained, or conferred in all States and Conditions of Men, with all the Ceremonies and Ritualities belonging thereunto, and the Privileges, for which in all States they are sought after, the Office shall be able to give Information thereof.

3. If any would purchase rare Books out of Print or Manuscripts of any Kind, or would impart that, which he hath purchased, unto others, freely, or upon equitable Terms, by the Means of the Office, it may be speedily no-

tified unto all what his Desire is, and what the Things are, which he either hath to be imparted to others, or would have imparted by others to himself.

4. The Rarities of Cabinets, as Medals, Statues, Pictures, Coins, Grains, Flowers, Shells, Roots, Plants, and all Things that come from far, which Nature or Art hath fully produced in Imitation of Nature: If any hath Desires to be rid of them, or to gather some of them together that hath none; the Office will be either Way serviceable to compass Men's Ends in them.

5. Mathematical and Astronomical Instruments, and new Inventions to discover the Secrets and hidden Things of Nature, if they are to be notified to others, the Office will do it.

6. The Anatomies of Creatures, or the living or dead strange Creatures, Dogs, Cats, Apes, Fowls of rare Qualities, and such like, if they be offered to be seen or sold, by the Office this may be notified.

7. Memorials of all Things left by any for publick Use, and for Posterity; with the Places where, and the Persons to whom they are left.

8. Rare Goldsmiths Works, with all Manner of Jewels and precious rare Stones, where to be found, seen, or purchased, at equitable Rates, or otherwise to be made Use of for the Satisfaction of Curiosity, and Observation of Art, by the Means of this Office it may be known, &c.

Hitherto

Hitherto we have, with as much Brevity as could be (for, if we would have been large, a Volume might have been filled with them) ranked these Heads of Matters in some Order, to shew, how, by the Means of an Office, wherein all Things may be registered, which by any are either offered or desired for their Accommodation, the Society of Mankind, in a well-ordered Commonwealth, may be made flourishing, and as happy in the Life of Nature, as the Satisfaction of their lawful Desires can make them. For therein, as in one Magazine or Market-place, all Things necessary, profitable, rare, and commendable, which are extant in several Places, and scattered here and there, are brought together; and exposed to the View of every one that shall be willing to see them, that, according to his Reach and Capacity, they may be made serviceable unto him, and he thereby, in his Degree and Station, more useful unto the Publick a Hundred Fold, than otherwise he can be, without the Help of such an Address. For it is very apparent to any that will take it into Consideration, that, besides the private Satisfaction of any one in his particular Desires, which may be had by this Means, so far as it is attainable in an orderly Way, the publick Aims also of those that are over the Affairs of State, to reform and direct them towards the Good of all, may be infinitely improved, if they know but how to make Use of such an Engine. He that can look upon the Frame of a whole State, and see the Constitution of all the Parts thereof, and doth know what Strength is in every Part, or what the Weakness thereof is, and whence it doth proceed, and can, as in a perfect Model of a Celestial Globe, observe all the Motions of the Spheres thereof; or, as in a Watch, see how all the Wheels turn and work one upon another for such and such Ends; he only can fundamentally know what may and ought to be designed, or can be affected in that State for the Increase of the Glory, and the Settlement of the Felicity thereof with Power according to Righteousness.

And it is very credible, that the Statesman of our Neighbour Nation, who raised himself from the Condition of an ordinary Gentleman, to become the Ruler of Princes; and who, by the Management of the Strength of that State wherein he lived, hath broken the whole Design of the House of *Austria*, in the Affec-

tation of the Monarchy of *Europe*, and did make himself, and the Kingdom which he did rule, the only considerable Power of *Christendom*, whilst he lived in it: We say, it is very credible, that this Man was inabled, from so mean Beginnings, to bring so great Designs to pass, chiefly by the Dexterity of his Prudence in making Use of this Engine, which never before was set a Work in any Commonwealth, to reflect upon a whole State, till he did set it a-foot to that Effect.

He, that is not blind, may easily perceive this, that it was not possible that his Intelligence could be so universal in all Things, as it was, and his Designs so effectually carried on, in all Places, as they were, without an exact Insight of all Circumstances, and a speedy and secret Correspondency with all Parts; and that, to have such an Insight in all Things, and maintain such a Correspondency with all Parts, Nothing is so fit as such a Way of Address, erected in all the chief Cities of every Province of a Kingdom, is altogether undeniable: Therefore it may be lawfully concluded, That by this Means chiefly he was inabled both to contrive and execute all his Undertakings.

Hence also must be observed, that to have such an Office, in one Place, is not enough; but that there should be one in every principal Place of Resort, where there is the greatest Concurrence of Men for mutual Society and Negotiation in every Province, that all the Commodities or Conveniencies, which are offered or desired in any Place, may be conveyed or made known unto all Places unto which they are by any Means communicable.

Now that such Registers in those Places, and chiefly in *London*, may be kept for all these, both Private and Publick Advantages; Nothing is wanting, but the Countenance of Authority, that the Matter may be regularly and orderly carried on, because it is not enough to intend a good Work, but the Way of carrying it on must be good also; therefore the Business is to be ordered by those that are in Place of supreme Command; that as the Motion doth aim at the Publick Good of all, by the Benefit and Profit of every one in Particular; so all Respect may be shewed towards those that are over the whole Body, that Nothing may seem to be attempted to their Prejudice. As for that which remaineth to be certified further in this Business, it is not much; only this may be added,

ded, that these Registers must be again and again subdivided, and especially that some must be kept secret, and some exposed to the common View of all. In the secret Registers, the Particularities of the Memorials are to be kept; specifying Things circumstantially, by the Names and Places of Abode of them, that do offer or desire the same, with all the Conditions, upon which they are offered and desired. And, in the open or common Register, the same Memorial is to be kept under a general Intimation of the Matter only; with a Reference unto the particular and secret Register, that such as shall see the general Intimation, and shall desire the particular Information thereof, may be accommodated therein by an Extract thereof for their Address, where to find their Conveniency; and for this Extract some small and very inconsiderable Duty, as a Penny, or, at the most, Two-pence, may be paid.

As for those that are to bring Memorials unto the Office, some Patterns or Forms are to be made, and shewed unto them hung up in the Office, to teach such as are not acquainted with the Way: How to draw up their *Memorandums*, which they would bring in. Those then, that will make Use of the Office, shall be directed to come, with an exact Memorial, of that whereof they desire either to give or receive Advice, and upon what Conditions. When therefore they shall come with their Memorial, if they be poor, it shall be registered, or an Extract shall be given them out of the Register-book for Nothing; but, if they are not poor, the Duty is to be paid for the Registering, or for the Extract, which may be taken out of a Memorial; and, when they have found the Persons to whom the Extract shall give them Address, if the Bargain, whereof the Memorial doth give Information, be concluded, or the Effect of the Memorial be otherwise made void; the Register is to be discharged of it within twenty-four Hours, and, for this Discharge of the Register, Nothing shall be paid: Now the Register should be discharged of the Memorials which are made void, lest fruitless Addressees be made to any concerning a Matter already dispatched; and, lest those, that have received Satisfaction which they desired by their Memorials, be troubled with new Visitors which the Office may send unto them, if this be not done.

V O L. VI.

Lastly, By all that hath been said this is very evident, that this Way of Address will be the most useful and advantageous Constitution for the Supply of all Men's Wants, and the Dispatch of all Businessses, that can be thought upon, in this or any other Commonwealth; and that this Way may easily be set on Foot is apparent from this; That to settle it nothing is wanting, but the Designment of a Place, in which the Office should be kept, and an Act of Authority to be given to the Solicitor of Publick Designs, whereby he should be ordered to prosecute this Matter. This Act, then, might run in such Terms as these, or the like:

‘ Seeing the Provision for the Poor, to supply their Necessities, and give them and others Address unto some Employments, is not only a Work of Christian Charity, but of great Usefulness to a well-ordered Commonwealth: It is therefore ordered and ordained, by both Houses of Parliament, That N. N. shall be a Superintendent-General for the Good of the Poor of this Kingdom, to find out and propose the Ways of their Relief, and give to them, and all others, such Addressees as shall be most expedient to supply their Wants, and to procure to every one their Satisfaction, in the Accommodation of all their commendable or lawful Desires. To which Effect, the said N. N. is authorised hereby to appoint, first in London, and then in all other Places of this Kingdom, wheresoever he shall think it expedient, an Office of Encounter or Address in such Place or Places, as by Authority shall be designed to that Use. In which Places he shall have Power to put Under-officers, &c. who shall, according to his Direction, be bound to keep Books and Registers, wherein it shall be free for every one to cause to be written and registered, by several and distinct Chapters, every Thing whereof Address may be given concerning the said Necessities and Accommodations; and likewise it shall be free for every one to come to the said Offices, to receive Addressees by Extracts out of the Registers, upon Condition that the Rich shall pay for such an Extract, or the Registering of a Memorial, but two Pence, or three Pence at the most; and that the Poor shall have this done on their

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‘ their Behalf for nothing ; nor shall any be ‘ further than of their own Accord they
 ‘ bound, or obliged to make Use of this Of- ‘ shall be willing.
 ‘ fice, by giving, or taking out Memorials,

Cornu Copia : A Miscellaneum of lucriferos and most fructiferous Experiments, Observations, and Discoveries, immethodically distributed ; to be really demonstrated and communicated in all Sincerity. *Quarto*, containing sixteen Pages.

TO the GENEROUS READER.

S I R,

IF any thing in my Discoveries, &c. happen to be destructive to your Credency, I crave the Candour of your mild and gentle Censure, and so much Favour, that I may by your fair Leave illustrate all Dubiums ; the Clouds of which Obstruction I shall, by your Admission, most apparently dispel, both by rational Confirmations, and experimental Attestations. Et quod tibi non vis fieri, alteri ne facias.

Imprimis,

TO discover a Certainty to raise two-thousand Pounds *per Annum de claro*, with less than two-hundred Pounds Stock, unhazarded, and beyond Contradiction, without the least Aspersions of Usury, Extortion, Oppression, Engrossing, or any Monopolising, unconscionable or dishonourable Way whatsoever. This Design may be advanced to a far greater Proportion, and exceedingly to the Good of the Publick, and may be fortified with firm and convincing Reasons, to any that shall waver in their Belief.

Item, A Certainty another Way, with five-hundred Pounds Stock unhazarded, to raise, *de claro*, two-thousand Pounds *per Annum* and upwards, without Aspersions, as above, and without the least imaginary Inconvenience or Prejudice whatsoever, but to the general Good, especially to the Poor, with the free Allowance of all the Country ; which hath been found true by the unquestionable Testimony of Experience, and will found consonant to

Reason, and be undeniably satisfactory as the other.

Item, A Certainty, with less than five-hundred Pounds Stock, unhazarded, to raise, *de claro*, one-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, and upwards, and so with less or greater Sums proportionably, by even, honest, and generous Courses as above. Which may be made conspicuous, valid, and most compleat.

Item, To discover a credible Way without Charge, more than ordinary Expences, whereby an industrious Man, but of a reasonable Capacity and Fortune, may contrive to himself five-hundred Pounds *per Annum* and upwards, without Prejudice to any, or Dishonour in the least Kind unto himself : Which may be made easy and familiar to our Reason, by Evidence strong enough to silence Doubt, and procure Credency.

The like, but with small Charge more than Conveniency of Livelihood, whereby a Man, of an ingenuous and generous Condition may, by compendious, facile, and conscionable Ways, gain a thousand Pounds *per Annum* and upwards,

wards, with as much Freedom, Sincerity, and Regularity, as with the Particulars above written, being a meridian Truth, too clear to be eclipsed by Contradiction.

Item, With less than fifty Pounds Stock constantly visible, and no way endangered, to advance *de claro* one-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, with all Claritude and Uprightness. This may be confirmed to the Observation of any, whose Curiosity shall incline him to the easy Trouble of Experience.

Item, To make in all Probability with two-hundred Pounds Stock in three Years four-hundred Pounds, and in three Years more to make the four-hundred Pounds eight-hundred Pounds, and in three Years more to make the eight-hundred Pounds sixteen-hundred Pounds, without Adventure by Sea; and so with less or greater Sums proportionably, by even, honest, and charitable Ways: This will result a serene and an unrefutable Truth to the nicest Observation, and may be made indubitable by Arguments of Reason and Experience.

Item, Divers others feasible and confirmable Transparencies and Expedients, of very great Consequence and Transcendency, to be performed by active and publick Spirits, without any Stock adventured, but secured as before, and to be enjoyed by those that will use the Means.

The following relate to the exceeding great Advantage of Husbandry.

Imprimis, A Seed to be sown without Manuring, in the coarsest, barren, sandy, and heathy Grounds, which will be very much improved thereby, that will afford three Crops a Year, and will cause Kine to give Milk three Times a Day constantly, with full Vessels, and to become fat withal, and to feed all other Cattle fat suddenly, together with Calves, Lambs, and Swine, without either Hay, Grass, or Corn, or any Thing in relation to Corn; and likewise to preserve and feed all Sorts of Poultry and Fowl fat in a very short Time, as Geese, Turkeys, Pheasants, &c. and to make them lay and breed extraordinarily, and to continue all Sorts of Cattle and Fowl exceedingly healthful, and all without any considerable Charge, one Acre of Wheat being most commonly worth but five or six Pounds with the Charge, and an Acre of this but one Crop in three worth twelve Pounds and upwards, and in a Manner without any Charge. This

(besides what is specified before) may be so disposed of, that it might advantage every House-keeper throughout *England, Scotland, and Ireland*, eight Pence *per Week* constantly; and the better Sort, a double, treble, and a quadruple Proportion, and upwards.

Item, Another Kind of Seed to be had, which will likewise afford three Crops a Year, and two Loads and a Half in one Acre (one Load thereof being worth two Loads of ordinary Hay) besides an excellent Winter-pasture till *March*; it will cause Kine to give Milk as before, and will feed and preserve all Sorts of four-footed Beasts, and cause them to become fat in a very short Time, without any other Grass or Pasture; and the Seeds thereof will feed all Sorts of Poultry fat, and make them lay as before; and this may be performed in barren, sandy, and heathy Grounds, and must be sown but once, and will continue so four or five Years; and then this Grass will so improve the Ground for four or five Years more, without Manuring, that it will afford excellent Crops of Wheat and Barley; and afterwards you may sow the Ground with the same Seed again, which will hold on that Course both for Grass and Corn constantly; and an Acre of this Grass will keep three Cows Winter and Summer in the highest Condition; and the Seed of one Acre may be justifiably worth about seventy Pounds, besides the Winter-pasture, and about seven Loads and a Half of Hay, which no Man will part with under five Pounds the Load, that rightly understands the Benefit thereof. You may keep your Swine constantly in a Yard, or in an Orchard, which will mightily advantage the Fruit-trees; and, by giving them only a Liquor to drink, made of what is before specified, with a little of this Hay, they will become fat in a very short Time, and with this Liquor only you may keep as many Swine as you please: And, as for your Kine, you need not turn them into any Grass at all, but keep them in a Yard, or some little Parcel of Ground: So you may save all your Muck, and they will thrive the better, being kept from the Flies, which cause them to waste themselves and their Milk, and, in some Grounds, to spoil as much Grass as they eat, by Running about. I know a Gentleman, that keeps them tied up all the Summer, as they do in Winter, and finds greater Benefit thereby; and in that Manner likewise he keeps

his feeding Cattle all the Summer, and feeds them off presently, without any considerable Trouble, and with very little Charge.

Item, A most excellent Discovery, with one slight Plowing and Harrowing, or but Raising the Ground in the least Kind, to enjoy six Crops in one Year, proportionable to the fruitfulness of Grass, and so constantly every Year, without any further Trouble or Charge at all; which is so wonderfully fruitful for Milch-kine, that, besides the double Increase of Milk, and better by far than any other Milk, it will afford two Skimmings of excellent Cream, such and so good, that the like was never heard of; this exceeds all other Food for Cheese; and, when all the Cream is taken off, the Milk will be as good again as any other in that Kind: This Seed will cost nothing, and will sow itself after the first Year, and will afford, in Seed, above a Thousand for One.

Item, Another Seed, that, when Grounds are laid down, and quite out of Heart, the Grass thereon will maintain the greatest Sheep very lusty and fit for Slaughter, and yet there hardly appears any Thing they can eat. This Seed, being provided and sown upon Meadows and Pasture, would mightily advantage the Grass to very great Perfection, with the Application of the Way for Growthfulness but newly devised.

Item, Another Seed to be had, the Grass whereof causeth Cattle to give Milk in Abundance; you may sow your dry, heathy, and barren Grounds therewith; and such Land as you intend to let lie, being out of Heart, and not in a Place convenient for Muck, and, sowing but once with this Seed, it will last good seven Years, without any further Trouble. The ordinary Burden is a Load and a Half *per Acre*; and after seven Years you may break it up, and sow it with Corn, without Manuring, till it be out of Heart, and then sow it with the same Seed as formerly; for it doth very much fatten the Ground, and enrich it, and will thrive extraordinary well upon dry Land, where nothing else will grow; and, when the Grass and Plants are destroyed with the parching Heat of the Sun, this flourisheth very much; and after seven Years, if not with Corn, you may sow the Land again with the same Seed, and all with little Charge. The Truth is, it will last ten or fifteen Years. Sir Richard Weston saith,

it will be cut seven or eight Times in a Summer; but then the rich and fat Grounds are best, and those that are high and dry.

Another Seed to be sown without Manuring upon good Land, but somewhat loose and light, not very dry, nor over moist, one Bushel to six Corn will serve; it is to be cut twice a Year, and affords excellent Winter-pasture till *March*; and it is exceeding good for all Kinds of Cattle, as well young as old, and exceedingly fatteneth all Sorts of Cattle, and lean Beasts especially; and Horses will grow fat therewith in eight or ten Days, and to Milch Kine it procureth exceeding great Store of Milk; after once Sowing it will last near fifteen Years, and the Hay will continue good three Years.

To discover a Grass growing here in *England* in its natural Soil, that, being orderly husbanded, will transcend Clover-grass, *St. Foyne*, *Lucerne*, or any other outlandish Grasses whatsoever.

Item, A Root ordinarily to be had, which will increase wonderfully with little Charge or Trouble; it will feed all Kinds of Cattle, Horses and Swine especially, very fat, as those formerly, without either Grass or Corn; and will feed Poultry likewise, as before; it will make very good Bread, Cakes, Paste, Pyes, and both Crust without, and Food within; and will hardly be destroyed, once planted, but will constantly increase of themselves; they will likewise grow, being cut in Slices and so put into the Earth.

Item, A Seed, which may likewise be disposed of, without Plowing, upon very poor Ground deemed incapable of any Fertility at all; which will advantage the Ground very much, and afford at least thirty Pounds an Acre *per Annum*, or perform what was professed before for all Sorts of Cattle, Poultry, &c.

Item, Another Seed, the Fruit whereof, upon the same Sort of Ground, though very mean, will feed all Kinds of Cattle, especially Milch-kine, increasing their Milk exceedingly, as before, and will afford two Crops a Year.

Item, Another Seed, that, being tilled but once, will last, without any further Labour, Trouble, or Charge, four Years; and will mightily enrich, improve, and fatten the Ground for goodly Corn four Years after, without Manuring; and is excellent for Horses, Hunting-dogs, Poultry, and Swine; and may

may be very well rated at an hundred Pounds *per Annum*, and upwards, the Benefit and great Increase thereof truly considered.

Item, Another great Experiment in ordinary Grounds without Muck; which by a new Invention, five Acres thereof have this last Year afforded above two-hundred Pounds Benefit in one Acre, Rent and all Charges defrayed; and, being still ordered according to Directions, will continue no less advantageous, and enrich the Ground very much.

Item, Trees to be had here in *England* but in one Place, which being rightly planted, though in ordinary Grounds, one Tree will in a short Time afford out of the Root thirty Plants, and every one of those thirty will in a short Time afford thirty more; and these Trees are at their full Growth in twenty Years; and after seven Years every Tree improveth yearly worth one Shilling a Tree, until its Time be up. For Pleasantness and Use, this Tree hardly hath its Parallel; they need be planted but ten Feet distant, and they much advantage the Grass: Besides, there is another Seed to be sown amongst them, that will, in some Places, far exceed the Benefit of the Grass, the Trees being very tall and strait, useful for Timber, Carts, Trays, Bowls, &c. being very white and tough. By thirty Pounds, deposited in a Way concerning these Trees, may be returned, at twenty Years End, ten-thousand Pounds Benefit.

Item, To raise Wood more in twenty Years, by new Ways lately discovered, than in forty Years naturally.

Item, Experienced Ways lately in Practice by divers Gentlemen, and a long Time continued by some of them, to preserve and feed Horses, for Labour and Travel, in the best Condition, without Hay or Corn, several Ways, and neither of them instanced before.

There is a Knight in the Country that hath advanced his Estate above a thousand Pounds *per Annum*, by planting of one ordinary Commodity in the Country, on the coarsest Sort of Ground, which may be performed in some Places by others.

A Gentleman, by planting an Acre and half of Ground, received lately near two-hundred Pounds Profit in one Year, without Tillage. These Two not hinted before, and to be practised by others, and the last with an additional Benefit.

Item, By two Sorts of Creatures ordinarily to be had, may be gained, *de claro*, above five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; and by another there hath been, and may be got, above five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; and either of them with very little Trouble, and the Charges of all Three not considerable, and all to be acted within Doors.

A Gentleman in *Norfolk* made lately ten-thousand Pounds of a Piece of Ground, not forty Yards square, and yet neither Mineral nor Metal; and as beneficial Places may be discovered elsewhere in *England*.

To advance Ground from five Shillings an Acre to fifty Pounds an Acre *per Annum*, by Ways apparently maintainable, and not by Tillage.

Item, After seven Years to make twenty Pounds an Acre *per Annum* constantly, without Tillage, as the other, with very little Charge, and with the ordinary Sort of Ground not limited before.

Item, A Ground in *Kent*, of thirty Acres, did lately produce, in one Year, a Thousand Pounds Benefit, without Tillage.

To make Grapes grow upon Oaks, more plentifully, as pleasantly, and as full of Juice as any other Grapes whatsoever.

Item, To make Grapes ripe as soon as Cherries.

Item, Perfect Directions for a Vineyard, there having been many planted here in *England*, till most abusively put down, for the Benefit of Custom; the Increase of a Vineyard being by Computation four Tons *per Acre*, an old Vine lately in *Kent* producing near a Hoghead of pure Wine.

Item, There is a Root ordinarily to be had, that will grow as plentifully as Carrots, that hath been formerly sold for one Shilling the Pound, and will now sell for at least Sevenpence the Pound, not instanced before, being a Staple Commodity.

Item, Seven several Sorts of Seeds, that will yield either of them constantly above twenty Pounds an Acre, *per Annum*, not hinted before.

Item, Another Seed that will afford twenty Pounds, and upwards, an Acre, *per Annum*, Nothing thereunto belonging being edible or applicable for Health.

Item, Fifty Pounds an Acre offered this Year, in *Gloucestershire*, and so for many Acres, these

these nine being neither of the five Sorts following, *viz.* Oade, Oliers, Rape Seed, Fennel Seed, or Saffron.

Divers excellent and new discovered Experiments, to avoid the Smuttiness of Corn, and Mildews.

Out of Land worn out of Heart, and naturally poor, to have a Crop of Oats, and a full Crop of excellent fruitful Hay after it, the same Year, and to advantage the Ground for Crops of Grass afterwards exceedingly.

Item, To enrich Meadows in a very high Nature without Muck, or any Course of Watering, and to make them yield five Times more Grass than formerly.

Item, To make rushy Ground to bear very good Grass, and to destroy Rushes, Fearn, &c.

Item, Another Way to make an Acre of Meadow, every Year, as good as two Acres, only by casting a Seed amongst it, which may be ordinarily provided for other Meadows.

Item, A Seed that affordeth, being sown in in *Yorkshire*, out of two Pecks and a Half, as much as was sold for near forty Pounds, which may be performed elsewhere.

Item, By laying out five Shillings *per* Acre, to reap it in the Pounds.

Item, When Lands are tilled till they will bear no Corn, and mowed till they yield no Grass, to restore them both to good Heart and Strength, and to far greater Fruitfulness than ever they yielded before, without laying so much as a Load of Muck thereon, or without any considerable Charge or Trouble. And, by a Way likewise newly experimented, to make a barren Field quite out of Heart, or, being the last Year of a Lease, to yield an extraordinary good Crop of Corn, without Muck, and with no Charge, and but little Trouble.

Item, A late Experiment, no Way repugnant to the Dictates of common Reason, to cause Lands, by God's Permission, they being capable of Improvement, to return Twenty, haply One-hundred for One, either in Wheat or Barley; and to make it most apparent by luculent Demonstrations, that there hath, and may be made a greater Return by far of either.

Item, After a Man hath tilled and sowed a Parcel of Ground, at the full Height and Charge, according to his uttermost Skill and Experience in Husbandry, to undertake to dispose of the one half Part of the same Parcel, so that, with the Blessing of God, it may hap-

pily quadruple the Benefit of the other Part; and to make the same Advantage of any other Field of Corn, and much more, if I may have the total Disposal thereof.

Item, Directions concerning the great Variety of Compost for the several Conditions and Capacities of Grounds, with divers new Discoveries relating thereunto: The true Understanding and Practice thereof will, under God, enrich any industrious Man whatsoever.

Item, A clear Demonstration (by Ways consonant to Reason, and not formerly known or thought on, to make exceeding rich Muck in Abundance, a thousand Loads and upwards, if you please, for all Sorts of Grounds, according to the Capacities they lie under, several Ways, with little Charge; wherewith any Man may be sufficiently furnished, and so good, that the World cannot afford better, without the Use of Sheep.

Item, A very late, but a most certain and infallible Experiment, to be confirmed by Principles of sound Reason, visible to any dubious and unbelieving Mind whatsoever, to draw forth the Earth to her uttermost Fruitfulness, and to moisten, fatten, and fertilise sandy, dry, and hilly Grounds, and to water them sufficiently in Times of Drought, and to make them capable of vast Advantages both for Grass and Corn, and to continue them in the highest Condition, without carrying a Load of Muck thereunto; which Way may be enjoyed in a plentiful Manner, the Charge not considerable: This will likewise produce much Fertility to all Manner of Quicksets, all Sorts of Plants, all Kinds of Trees, and to Gardens likewise, being seasonably applied; which may be made out clear, easy, and no Ways obstructive to ordinary Apprehensions. And these two last may be performed accordingly throughout *England*.

Item, To make the tenth Part of Seed-corn to serve with far greater Advantage than with the usual Proportion.

Item, A late rare Invention, to make five Loads of Dung more effectual than twenty Loads of the usual Compost, and one Acre of Ground generally to extend as far, and to be as beneficial for Corn as three Acres, and to last so constantly.

Item, Whereas there hath been a very great Destruction of Beans and Pease these late Years, by Worms and other creeping Things, Men being ignorant of any Remedy therefor,

to discover a rational and an experimented easy Way, generally to destroy them, both in Corn-fields, Gardens, and at the Roots of Trees, and very much to advantage and fertilise the Grounds and Trees thereby.

To make Grounds free from Rotting of Cattle, and to prescribe Remedies to cure the Rot, if not too far gone, and to prevent the same.

Item, An excellent Experiment to make Trees bear much and exceeding good Fruit.

That I know where there is now to be had five-hundred Acres of Ground intire, at eight Shillings the Acre, within fifteen Miles of London, whereby there may be justifiably raised eight-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, and so proportionably with less Parcels, which may be performed in other Places accordingly.

Item, To make Cattle, Swine, and Poultry fat with Water only, mingled with Earth.

Item, Several excellent Experiments to help Maturation.

Item, A Sort of Ducks now to be had, that will lay two Eggs a Day constantly.

Item, A Sort of Rabbits to be now had (not mingled, which have been in Request formerly) but such as their Skins are, now are worth two Shillings and three Shillings the Skin, which begin nearly to come in Estimation equal to Beaver: And another Breed thereof, that are as big again as the ordinary Rabbits.

Item, Directions how a Cart may be made to draw with one Horse as much as five Horses; this King *James* beheld with his full Approbation, and, for the Putting the same in Practice throughout *England*, I had a Patent from him in my Disposol.

To make Clay burn like other Fire, and to be equally useful upon all Occasions.

Item, A Way to convey Water under the Ground, up a steep Hill to the uppermost Part of a very high House, and to be useful at all Times, in all Offices about the House, and near the House, &c.

Item, To empty and cleanse Rivers and Moats of all Mud, without Going into the Water, Use of Boats, Diverting the Stream, or Letting out the Water by Ditches, Sluices, &c. and with great Facility and little Charge.

Item, To make perfect Iron with Sea-coal, or Pit-coal, and to charcoal Pit-coal to dry Malt, and for divers other necessary Conveniences, and to make Charcoal last long.

Item, To keep Cabbage, Artichokes, and

all Sorts of Roots in the House all the Winter.

Item, Most certain Directions to discover salt Springs, with the Degrees of the Brine, and how to order the Liquor, and to divide it from the fresh Springs according to Experience.

An approved Way to make old Cattle fat in a very short Time, and to make their Flesh eat as tender as the Youngest.

Item, To make Heifers larger, fairer, and more porportionable than their ordinary Breed.

Item, To make Starch without the Use and Abuse of Corn.

Item, To make a Composition without Charge, which will perform all Things equal to Soap.

To make Flax like Silk.

To bring all the Fishes in a Pond together, &c. and to increase Store, and preserve Fishponds several excellent Ways.

To store a Pigeon-house, and to cause them to stay, and not to stray to other Houses, and to make them breed most Part, if not all the Year; the Charge of Food not considerable.

To take red or fallow Deer, especially the best and fattest in a Forest, Park, or straggling Abroad, as easily as you may take Fish with a Bait; or, to make them fall down as if they were dead, and yet no Harm, so that you may approach and dispose of them at Pleasure.

Several excellent new Inventions to take both Foxes, Pole-cats, and other Vermin.

Item, To avoid Crows, Rooks, and Daws from Corn in the Sowing, or in the Ear.

Item, To cause all the Moles in a Field to resort to one Place, and to take them very easily.

To preserve Timber from Rotting.

To make Glew for the Joining of Boards, whether green or dry, that shall hold faster than the Boards themselves.

That by Travelling several Years for the Discovery of many rare Experiments, &c. amongst many admirable Collections for several Infirmities happening upon four easy Ways for the perfect Curing of the King's Evil, and neither of them with the seventh Child, which are so excellent and (by the Blessing of God) so exceedingly successful, that I desire to impart them to such as shall have Occasion thereof.

Item, An infallible Experiment for the Gout and Scurvy, which hath perfectly cured above a Hundred.

Item, For the Stone and Strangury, which hath saved many Men's Lives.

Cum multis aliis, &c.

Having many other Rarities of most admirable Consequence, which would grow so volumi-

nous, that I am resolved to reserve them for an additional Impression: In the mean Time, I shall willingly demonstrate and impart of them, by Way of Exchange, or otherwise, to any that shall be desirous thereof.

General Accommodations.

WHosoever shall have Monies to let forth upon Interest, may have sufficient Security to his Desire, and such present and positive Directions for the more secure Disposing of his Monies, so far transcending all Manner of Adventure, that the Result thereof may, by many Degrees, be more satisfactory, and may more advantageously extend and conduce to his Content.

Whosoever shall be provided for a Purchase, of what Proportion soever, either of Lands in the Country, or Houses here in the City, may have several Particulars presented to his Consideration, and full Satisfaction to his Desire.

Whosoever hath Occasion to sell Lands, Houses upon Lease, &c. or to borrow Monies upon Lands, Houses, Leases, Rents, &c. may be timously supplied to his Desire, from fifty Pounds, to five-thousand Pounds.

Whosoever shall desire to increase the Talent, Divine Justice hath put into his Hands, and will deposit Monies upon present Annuities, or for Estates in Reversion, that shall appear, to the Eye of Judgment, exceeding advantageous, may have satisfactory Compliancy to the full Accomplishment of his Expectation; or whosoever will give reasonable Satisfaction, for Monies during Life, may have considerable Sums seasonably parted with, upon honest and conscionable Terms.

Whosoever hath Occasion for a necessary House, or shall desire to be provided with convenient Lodgings, furnished, or otherwise; or shall be minded to be dieted, either wholly, or at Meals, as an Ordinary, of what Condition or Degree soever; they may have full Information and Satisfaction, with as much Content as may be expected or desired; or whosoever shall desire to take a convenient Mansion near *London*; or within twenty Miles thereof, or Part of an House, or Lodgings, with their Diet or otherwise; they may have such Information and Intelligence, as cannot but abundantly correspond with their Expectations: Or

whosoever shall have an Inclination to take a convenient House or Farm in the Country, by Lease for Years or Lives, whereby they might continue to themselves a convenient Competency for their Support and Livelihood; they may, in Pursuance of their Desires, have plenary Intelligence from most Parts of *England* or *Ireland*; and may further, according to their Capacities, be directed and furthered to more fruitful Employments under some eminent neighbouring Gentleman, that may, by Virtue of their Relation and Recourse, happily become their Landlord, &c. or whosoever shall be willing to part with such Habitation or Place of Residence, of what Proportion soever, or in what Part of *England* or *Ireland* soever; by hinting their Pleasures, all Industry will not be wanting, at least, so much as may occasion them to be Inheritors of their Desires,

Whosoever shall be minded to buy any Goods, that *London* doth afford, either for Apparel or otherwise, may be furnished at the first and best Hand, at equitable Rates, with all Clarity and Serenity, and with Forbearance of their Monies for the Present or otherwise; or shall desire to have their Wants supplied with any Kind of Household-stuff, at the first or Second-hand, as Linnen, Pewter, Brass, all Sorts of Hangings, or other Requisites appertaining to Household Affairs; they may have their Choice either by Parcels, as they have Need; or the full Furniture of an House from Executors, or from such, as have Occasion to give up House-keeping, &c. and constant Information, where, with whom, and upon what Conditions they may be had. Or whosoever, shall have Commodities to sell, or what vendible Commodities soever, shall come from beyond the Seas, or out of the Country, either in great Parcels or otherwise, upon Information thereof, at my Lodgings; they may have divers make Address unto them, and may instantly vend whatsoever they shall have remaining by them.

Whosoever

Whosoever shall lose any Papers, Books of Accompt, or any other considerable Thing; whereas the Finder may desire Restitution to the Owner, by leaving Notice thereof, at my Lodgings, there may happen a reciprocal Accommodation between them. Or whosoever shall have Goods stolen, as Horses, or any other Cattle, may by describing the Marks, &c. with other necessary explanatory Observations, have such an expeditious Course taken, by Posting of Bills throughout the City, the Market-Towns and Fairs, within a considerable Distance, and by other Scrutinies for suspicious Persons about the City, together with such other probable and imaginable Expedients, effectually prosecuted and pursued, as may consequently render responsible Inferences of Discovery, how to recover their Goods again.

Whosoever shall desire to be entertained as a Gentleman's Chaplain, Tutor, Secretary, Steward, &c. or shall be capable of Preferment, especially Youth, of what Degree soever, may have such Directions and Furtherance as may very much tend to their Advancement; or whosoever shall need any such Servant, of what Quality or Condition soever, or any that would be set a Work in their Faculties, &c. they may be sufficiently accommodated to their Desires: Or if they need any that are expert and excellent in Teaching Musick, Short-writing, &c. or any Artist whatsoever, or Masters of bodily Exercise, as Dancing, Fencing, &c. they may have such that will, according to the Dispensations, God hath conferred upon them, endeavour to ingratiate themselves to their Esteems, and some of the same Qualifications, that will occasionally evidence their Willingness by their industrious Observancy to conform themselves as Domestick, that are Men of known Trust, Government and Integrity.

Whosoever shall have Suits in Law to commence, or shall happen into any Kind of litigious Controversies, Discordances, and Competitions, of what Nature soever, or shall be Prisoners, &c. they may have their Doubts explained, Matter of Fact stated, substantially proposed, and methodically digested with reasonable Directions upon easy Terms, without Retarding or Remora's, and with the Contribution of the concurrent Opinions and free Advice of the most candid and ingenuous Judgments, that will stand by them in their just Rights, and may happily address them unto

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some that shall, without Partiality, resume the Pursuit of the Business for them by Right, or else as Referendaries, &c. make an amiable and an amicable Composition and Transaction of the Matter for their best Advantage with their Adversary in their Behalf.

Whosoever shall have Debtors, that skulk and are latent in any Part of *England, Ireland, &c.* they may have such real and pertinent Courses observed and pursued for their Discovery, and for Recovery of their Debts, whereby they may be made willing, if able, for all conscionable Performances.

Whosoever shall need an Agent or Solicitor, and shall desire the common Intelligence of publick State-affairs, and other communicable Occurrences, may have all honest and faithful Services performed, with what respective Credentials and considerable Obligements, shall be necessarily required, in Reference and Order to such Employments.

Whosoever shall be minded to undertake an Office, or Place of present Benefit, and shall desire to be negotiated in any such Condition, may be severally advertised very much tending to their future Content and Satisfaction. And such that will part with an Office or Place of Benefit for present Profit, they may find, by Address, how to compass their Desires; and those that shall be able to give Intelligence of any such Office, &c. which may happen by the Sickness or Death of any Officer, or by Misdemeanors, being themselves not capable to execute the same, upon their Discovery, they may be sufficiently considered and rewarded therefore. Or if any Man, living remote, shall be able to discover any material Thing obvious to his Observation, which may be advantageous to the Publick, or to himself, not being able to repair to *London*, to advance his Design; upon Intimation thereof, by Letters or otherwise, he may have all prevalent Advantages, effectually pursued, to promote the Execution thereof, without putting himself to the Charge of a great Journey at Adventure; and a condign Recompence procured out of the Benefit, which thence may accrue to the Publick, or otherwise, with as much Reality, and Sincerity, as if he himself were present, and able to prosecute the same.

Whosoever shall be so instrumental to their own Happiness, and future Content, to avoid the pernicious Effects of Ignorance in their Children, and season their tender Years, by
E
endeavouring

endeavouring the right Framing of their Studies to the ready Attainment of Virtue and Knowledge, during their Flexibility (according to the Order of Duty, and the Talent committed to them, whereof they must be accountable) may, in Cases of such Importance and Concernment, have such excellent Designs illustrated unto them, and such observable Inferences for their Educations, that those Parents, that are truly generous and careful of their Children's Good, cannot but exceedingly approve thereof, and very much incline thereunto. See,

Whosoever shall be inclinable to travel into any Part beyond the Seas, may happily, by Address, enjoy the Blessings of such unanimous Consociation, as may most nearly be consistent with his Disposition, so that by a candid and sympathetical Participation and Complacency in all Occurrences, and by the Intercourse of mutual Friendship and Correspondency, their Affections may be so firmly tied together in Bonds of Unity, and so intirely woven within one another, that they may rationate, consult, and co-operate jointly in their Travels, and the one may, by their amicable Coherency and Combination, meliorate, improve, and be helpful unto the other in their Abilities; and may further, by Men of Worth, Knowledge, and Experience, be respectively intelligenced, instructed, and advertised of the Manner and Condition of Travelling into what Part soever, how to steer his Course with Cautiousness and Circumspection, and to order and deport himself in his Peregrinations for Matter of Expences, and to discover and decline all false Representations, and how likewise to regulate and associate himself with such Sort of People as he shall obviate and be conversant with, and may be furnished with Gold for Silver upon all Occasions, and be recruited and supplied with all Conveniences, wheresoever he shall come.

Whosoever shall be desirous to travel into *Ireland, Scotland, or any Place of England*, may, by Entering their Names, and the Time they intend to take their Journey, consort themselves with Company suitable to their Minds, and so pass in a Coach together Part of the Way at an easy Charge; or may be directed how to convenience themselves with Horses to their Desire, either by such as are to be returned by the Carriers, or otherwise; or may know where to have Horses at reasonable Rates; or, if they will buy Horses for their present Occasion, they may have Notice where to fit themselves, either from Gentlemen or Merchants here in the City, with such Warranty and Content, as may be fully satisfactory to their Expectation.

Whosoever shall have Relation to *Virginia, the Barbadoes, New-England*, or any other Country inhabited with *English*, or shall have Cause to send into any of those Places, or would inhabit, or transplant himself into those Parts, he may have all Intelligence and Expedients, with as much Conveniency as may be: And such here in *England*, that shall have Means fall unto them in any of these Countries, or any there that shall have the like in any Part of *England*, and would have Commodities transported from the one unto the other, or any other reciprocal Negotiation, or Intercourse of Friendship, of what Importance soever: And so likewise into any other Country, as *France, Spain, the Low-Countries, &c.* by their Address and Application, according to their particular Ends and Concernments, they may have all Accommodation that may possibly be afforded, and Matters of conscientious Concernments completely expedited; and, what equitable Offices Christianity and Humanity may afford, they may assuredly enjoy with all Faithfulness and Serenity. *Cum multis aliis.*

England's

England's proper and only Way to an Establishment in Honour, Freedom, Peace, and Happiness : Or, the Norman Yoke once more uncased ; and the Necessity, Justice, and present Seasonableness of breaking it in Pieces, demonstrated, in Eight most plain and true Propositions, with their Proofs.
 By the Author of *Anti-Normanism*, and of the *Plain English* to the Neglecters of it.

Deo, Patriæ, Tibi.

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To the R E A D E R.

Reader,

THOU hast here once more my Endeavour for to draw this our Nation from under the Right, Title, Effects, and Badges of the Norman (pretended) Conquest over us, to which, by the Iniquity of precedent Times, and the ignorant Negligence of the present, we remain still subject : Conquest, saith Dr. Hudson, in its best Attire, is the most eminent of Curses ; but, sure, it is a Curse far more eminent, to be so difficult to be persuaded to come out of that Quality, especially, while undeniable Justice, Power, and Opportunity add their Invitations : If, what is here made manifest, shall meet with due and timely Regard, and produce Effects according, we may happily recover that incomparable Freedom, Honour, Peace, and Happiness, which we enjoyed under the glorious, and our last right English King, St. Edward ; but, if such cold Consideration shall attend it, as seems to have befallen what hath been before sent Abroad upon the same Errand, I shall esteem it great Pity, and am much deceived, if either by our old, or some new Conquerors, we be not taught with more than Words, what belongs to such as have not Capacity to be either ingenuous Subjects, or dutiful Slaves. Vale.

Jo. Hare.

Proposition I.

That the Right and Title of a (pretended) Conquest over the English Nation, by Foreigners called Normans, hath been heretofore set up and is still upheld in this Kingdom, and that all Englishmen, by the Mouths of their Parliaments and

Lawyers, have submitted and do still submit unto the same, and are governed in great Part by Norman Innovations, being foreign Laws and Customs, introduced by the said Normans in Despight of the English People, for Marks and Monuments of the said Conquest.

Proof.

Proposition 2:

THAT the Right and Title of such a Conquest is still on Foot, and stands for the Basis of this Kingdom, I suppose needs no Proof: That it is accordingly still submitted to, I have proved in my *Plain English*, Page 3, 4. a sufficient Part of which Probation is this, viz. That, by the Mouths above-said, we do acknowledge (how truly I shall shew in my fifth Proposition) that the Duke of *Normandy* absolutely purchased with his Sword the Crown of *England* and our Allegiance, for otherwise he could not be as we name him our Conqueror. Secondly, That accordingly we do submit to his Heirs, placing him the said Duke, specificated with his said Title of Conqueror, for the Root and *Alpha* of our rightful Kings; so that it is plain that the said Conquest doth enjoy both our Acknowledgment and professed Allegiance: That the *Norman* Innovations are retained, to the almost Exiling of our own proper Laws, is every where both * legible and visible: That they were introduced in Manner and for the Purpose above-said, and accordingly resented and reluctated against by the *English* People, while they understood themselves and their Proprieties, may appear by their many Exclamations made against them unto the (pretended) Conqueror, by the Acts of the *Kentishmen*, and by the *Londoners* Petition in King *Stephen's* Time, which also occasioned those many Regal Oaths to be then and still taken, though not yet performed, for retracting these Innovations and restoring the Laws of King *Edward*; so far are the said Innovations from being any Part of our Legitimate Laws, though our wild Lawyers so repute them, the proper Birth or Stamp whereof is to be of the People's Choosing, as the Coronation-Oath testifies: And thus much for to shew that, while we dispute the Duty of Subjects, we profess the Allegiance of Captives; while we spurn at *English* Proclamations, we submit to *Norman* Laws; and that, notwithstanding all our great Victories and Triumphs, we do still remain, as much as ever, under the Title and in the Quality of a conquered Nation; unto which what Reasons we have to induce us, I shall shew in my ensuing Propositions.

That the said Title of Conquest and Norman Innovations (while they continue in Force in this Kingdom) are destructive to the Honour, Freedom, and all other unquestioned Rights of this Nation, and much more to the present Legality and future Validity of this Parliament's Proceedings.

Proof.

A Great Part of the Injuriousness of this Title and Innovations, towards our Nation, I cannot better set forth than in the Words of Learned *Fortescue* (cited by Mr. *Prynne* in his *Sovereign Power*, Part 1. p. 37, 38.) though himself a *Norman* and arguing only against unlimited Prerogative in the Crown, which is but Part of what is inseparably wrapped up in the Title of Conquest, who having declared it to be the undoubted Right of *Englishmen* to have this two-fold Privilege, viz. To be under Laws of their own Choosing, and Princes which themselves admit (in which two consists a great Part of their Honour and the Sum of their Freedom as I have shewed in my *Plain English*, p. 1.) adds, that of the Benefit of this their Right they should be utterly defrauded, if they should be under a King that might spoil them of their Goods, as our first pretended Conqueror did, and as the Heirs of his Title by the Law of all Conquests still may, and yet should they be much more injured, if they should afterwards be governed by foreign and strange Laws, and such peradventure as they deadly hated and abhorred, of which Sort I have before shewed these Innovations to be. And most of all, if by those Laws their Substance should be diminished, as it is by many of these Innovations, particularly that of Drawing the Generality of Law-suits to *Westminster*, for the Safeguard whereof as also of their Honour and of their own Bodies, they submitted themselves to his Government; thus and more he; to which I may add, that this Injuriousness were yet more aggravated, if our Kings which were installed by our Admission, and should thus patronise our Honour, &c. should profess themselves to be of Foreign Blood, declare that they owe their Right to the Crown unto none but their Sword,

* See *Daniel's Hist.* p. 43.

and write on our Foreheads that we are their conquered and captive Vassals, as our Princes, while they retain the said Title, do. In Sum, the Title and Effects of this pretended Conquest are a Yoke of Captivity, unto which while we continue our fond and needless Submission, we renounce Honour, Freedom, and all absolute Right to any Thing but just Shame and Oppression, being thereby in the Quality of professed Captive Bondslaves, unto the Heirs of the Duke of Normandy, and wearing the open Livery of that Profession. And, though we enjoy a Mitigation of our Slavery by Charters, yet are those Charters revokable at the King's Pleasure, as * King Richard the Second well observed, while the Kingdom continues grounded on the Conquest; which I have sufficiently proved, in the Preface to *Plain English*, from the Tenour of *Magna Charta* itself (which declares the said Charter to be an Act of mere Grace and Favour, and grounded upon Respect not so much of Duty as of meritorious Supererogation towards God, much less of Duty, though Benefit, to the Nation) and from a † Confession of Parliament; and is also otherwise no less clearly evincible, for that it is a Maxim, that all Subjects of a Conquest, especially while they profess themselves such, as we simply still do, are in the Quality of Tenants in Villenage, subject and subservient, in their Persons and Estates, to the Will, Honour, and Benefit of their Conqueror and his Heirs, according to the Axiom in ‡ *Cæsar* (mentioned in my *Plain English*, Pag. 7.) *Jus est Belli ut hi qui vicissent his quos vicissent quemadmodum vellent imperarent.* That the Conquered are by the Laws of War under the arbitrary Rule and Government of their Conquerors; and according to the Practice in the *Turkish* Dominions, which are not more grounded on Conquest than we yield ours to be; which captive and slavish Quality, how unseemly it is for *Englishmen* to continue in, especially towards a *Norman* Colony, and that while they may with Justice and Facility come out of it, I have shewn in my *Anti-Normanism*: And as touching the consequent § Illegality of this Parliament's Proceedings, until

they either repeal this Title, or else renounce the Quality of *Englishmen*, if it seem not evident enough from the Premises, it may be seen, in my *Plain English*, evinced and proved against all Objections whatsoever; of which Illegality, future Invalidity is both the Sister and Daughter.

Proposition 3.

That the same are also derogatory to the King's Right to the Crown, to his Honour, and to his just Interest in the People's Affections.

Proof.

FOR it is confessed on all Sides, particularly by Master Marshall and Master Prynne, the Prolocutors of the Parliamentarians, and by Dr. Hudson, the grand Royalist, that the Title of Conquest is ** unjust, as being gained by murderous Rapine; so that, while we ground the King's Title on a Conquest, we make him a predonical Usurper, and defraud him of his just Right, founded on St. Edward's Legacy, joined with this Nation's Admission, besides his Heirship to the *English* Blood, as I have shewn in my *Plain English*, Page the last, and in *Anti-Norman*. Page 19. And, as for his Honour and just Interest in the People's Affections, they consist in his being *Pater Patriæ*, as himself also lately intimated; but the Title of the Conquest holds him in the Quality not only of a Foreigner, but also of the capital Enemy of his Subjects, and so affords their Minds more Provocation unto Hatred and Revenge, than unto Affection or Allegiance, as I have plainly shewn in my Preface to *Plain English*, and in *Anti-Norm.* Pages 20, 21; and may be discerned from those suitable Fruits of it, which I shall hereafter specify. Neither do the Innovations (the Effects and Badges of the pretended Conquest) want their Share in the like Effect, as being a just Cause of the Disrelishment and Contempt of our Laws, (so *Normanised* both in Matter and Form) by understanding Men, and no Doubt the

* See Mr. Prynne's *S. P.* fol. 59. b. † See M. Prynne's Citation last mentioned. ‡ In *Lib. i. de Bello Gallico*. § The Example of the Extorting of *Magna Charta* makes nothing to the Contrary, for that was done (as *Daniel's* History testifies) by the Nobility of those Times, under the Notion and Quality of *Normans* and Coheirs of the Conquest, which Quality, I suppose, our Parliament will not, if they could, assume. ** Likewise by our own Laws, Obligations extorted by Duress, as is Fealty to a Conquest, are voidable.

Ground of that general and inbred Hatred which still dwells in our common People against both our Laws and Lawyers.

Proposition 4.

That the same have been the Root and Cause of all the Civil Wars (about Temporal Matters) that were ever in this Kingdom betwixt King and People, and are likewise, for the Time to come, destructive to all well grounded, firm, and lasting Unity, Peace, and Concord in this Realm, and consequently to the Strength of the same.

Proof.

THE Narrative is evident from History, the rest from Reason; for how can there be Union in Affection betwixt those that are professed Strangers and Enemies one to another, as this Title and Innovations, the Ensigns of Hostility, render our Kings and People? Moreover the said Title, by reason of the unlimited Prerogative inseparably appendent, is apt to suggest Seeds of Tyranny to the Crown, as it hath continually done, and consequently of Insurrections to the Subject, to the Disturbance of the publick Peace; which is confirmed by the said many Civil Wars we have had in this Kingdom since these Abuses were set on Foot, whereas before we never had any; and Weakness must needs wait upon that Body, where there is such a Disunion and Antipathy betwixt the Head and Members.

Proposition 5.

That the Introduction of the said Title and Innovations was, and the Retaining of them is, contrary to the Fundamental Constitution of this Kingdom.

Proof.

FOR the Norman * Duke was admitted as Legatee of St. Edward, and upon his Oath to preserve our Laws and Liberties, and not as

* Not any History or Record saith that he claimed the Crown, before he had it, as Conqueror of England, much less that he was acknowledged for such by the English, or submitted to under that Title; therefore the Assumption of that Title afterwards was usurpatory: See my *Anti-Norm.* p. 15, 19.

† See Mr. Prynn's Citations of Testimonies to this Purpose, in his *S. P.* p. 51, 53. and my *Anti-Norm.* p. 15.

a Conqueror, nor yet for an Innovator, as the most authentick Historians testify; among whom honest *Æmilius Veronensis* an impartial Stranger writing of this Matter, saith expressly, *Non ipsi homines sed causa defuncti victa exinctaque;* That it was not the English Nation, but the Usurper Harold that was overcome, and as, in Opposition to the Innovations, I shall make more clear in the Confirmation of my next Proposition; insomuch that the violent Introduction of the said Abuses was, and the pertinacious Upholding of them, is an usurper, perjurious, and perfidious Robbing us of the Title and Quality of a free Nation.

Proposition 6.

That the Retaining of the same is contrary to the Coronation-Oath of all our Kings, and to the Oaths and Duties of Parliament and People.

Proof.

FOR it is the first and chief Part of the proper and solemn Oath of all our Kings at their Coronation, as it was the first Norman's like Oath, either at his Coronation, or at least, † before his full Admission and Confirmation by the English State, to preserve our Laws and Liberties established by St. Edward; which are inconsistent with the said Title and Innovations: Neither can any Man say, that, because the Oath binds also to the Confirmation of other King's Grants, therefore these Innovations are included; for Grants imply a precedent Asking, and how far these Innovations were from ever being asked I have before shewn; and moreover, the Confirmation is especially limited to the Laws of King Edward, as being both the most desired and desirable. And, for Parliament and People, they are bound both by their natural and official Duties, and moreover by their late solemn Covenant, unto the Vindication of their Natural Rights and Liberties, of which the said Title and Innovations are the greatest Opposers, as I have before shewn.

Proposition 7.

That, until this Title and Innovations are abolished, there can be no Honour, Freedom, or Happiness to this Nation; that the Inception of that Enterprise is the most hopeful Means for Curing the present Divisions; and that there is no colourable Objection against the Performing it.

Proof.

FOR, until the Cause be taken away, the Effect is not like to cease. I have before shewn how destructive these Abuses are to our Honour, Rights, and Unity; while they remain, we are in the Quality of captive Slaves, and our Kings in the Semblance of foreign and usurping Lords: And, as these Evils were the Cause of the first Fracture, and consequent Antipathy in this Kingdom, betwixt Crown and Subject, so there can be no solid Closure between them, until they are repealed: These being removed, the whole Nation, both King and People, will be restored into the Quality of one natural Body, which, as * *Fortescue* hath aptly observed out of *Aristotle*, hath a set Form of Duty and Affection constituted betwixt the Head and Members. And, as touching this Work's Expediency toward Re-uniting divided *Englishmen*, it is evident; for, if the common Honour and Happiness of the Nation be the Scope of their Designs, they have no other Highway to their End, but this. Also it may be learned from the common Practice of distracted States, whose usual Remedy is the Assaulting of a common Enemy; of which Sort are these Abuses, being a common Usurpation, that

hath a more general, hostile, and mischievous Malignity against our Nation in it, than any other Adversary we have at this Day, save that it wants Strength and Formidableness, for that there is no Man amongst us hath any colourable Cause to defend it. Moreover, until this be redressed, all else, that is done, is but as Building of Castles in the Air, that have no firm Foundation, but may be blown down with the King's arbitrary Breath, as I have before proved. And, if any object the Troublesomeness and Difficulty of rooting out the Innovations, I answer: That that Particular may be consummated at Leisure; that we have taken more Pains about Things of lower Concernment; and that the Restoration of our Rights ought not to seem unto us more laborious, or difficult, than did to our Enemies the Introducing of the Contrary.

Proposition 8.

That all Englishmen, that are active in maintaining the said Title and Innovations, are the most flagitious Traitors, both to their King and Country, that ever were.

Proof.

IT is apparent from the Premisses, it being also evident, that, in Comparison of such, *Strafford* in his worst Appearance was a good Patriot; and, as for the Defaults of former Times in this Particular, they are not now pretendable for Excuse; for that now Heaven holds forth Power and Opportunity far more liberally than ever heretofore, or, perhaps, than hereafter, for Asserting of Truth, and Establishing of Righteousness, in this Kingdom.

* See Mr. *Prynne's* Citation of him, in his *S. P.* p. 38.

Natural and Revealed Religion explaining each other. In two Essays. The First shewing what Religion is essential to Man. The Second, the State of Souls after Death, as discovered by Revelation. MS. Never before published.

ESSAY the FIRST.

On the Religion essential to Man.

IN Religion, all true Principles must depend upon one only Principle; this only Principle is that of a Self-sufficient Being.

Every Relation between two intelligent Beings is necessarily founded in the Nature of both. Now Religion is essentially no more than a Relation between God and Man. It can therefore be founded only in the Nature of these two Beings.

Then every Point of Doctrine, every Opinion, which is evidently opposite as well to the Nature of God, as to that of Man, ought to be deemed false, or at least foreign to Man's essential Religion.

From hence it is plain, that the Religion, essential to Man, must be simple, evident, free from all Contradiction; that it must exclude every Thing false and imaginary; that it cannot require any Man to strain his Belief to what favours of an Impossibility, much less to what favours of a Contradiction.

If God is Self-sufficient, he is perfectly disinterested; for what is infinite can lose nothing, as it can gain nothing. Therefore he did not make Man out of nothing to increase his own Happiness; consequently his Creating him capable of Happiness could be for no other End, but to render him happy. If this be his End, which cannot be doubted, this End subsists invariably. God is therefore concerned for the Happiness of those Beings whom he has created.

The Conclusion from hence is plain, that, since God does nothing for his own Advantage, he has nothing in View but the Advantage of his Creatures; that whatever is called Religion, is reduced to this. (If it be objected to this, that the Scripture says, God made all Things for his own Glory: I answer, that it is not from the Expressions of Scripture we form the Idea of God, but on the contrary, by the Idea of God we rectify whatever these Expressions seem to ascribe to him, that is either imperfect or contradictory;) therefore every other Idea of Religion is so far from honouring God, that it really dishonours him, by supposing him to be like unto Men,

who, in Consequence of their Insufficiency, cannot be perfectly disinterested.

The first Idea a Man has, is, that he exists: He finds he could not be the Author of his own Existence, so that the Source of Existence resides elsewhere: Where must it reside? It must be in some Being that has not received its Existence from any other; Man, therefore, is obliged to own, that there is a First, a Self-existent Being. This first Discovery (which you see is only an unavoidable Consequence of Experience) is sufficient to lead him to others, I mean to more particular Ideas concerning the Attributes of that First Being. As whatever we are capable of feeling, tasting, or knowing, must necessarily proceed from that First Cause; this Idea leads us to discover, in the First Being, not only Power, but also Wisdom and Goodness, and this Discovery also arises from Experience.

Nothing is more familiar to Experience than the Sentiment of Joy; this Sentiment, which is only momentary in Man, gives him some Idea of a more real Felicity, whereof that which he feels is only a Specimen or Sample. From this Experience he concludes, that the Author of his Being, having made him capable of so delicious a Sentiment, must be the Source of all Felicity.

Another Thing, which he feels, leads him still farther, I mean the invincible Inclination he has to Happiness; and, as this Desire is inseparable to his Being, it must likewise be ascribed to the Author of his Being; from whence he justly concludes, that Happiness is the End of his Being. This Conclusion leads him to another; he finds it is not completely attained in this World, consequently there must be one hereafter, which will accomplish that End. All these Sentiments naturally arise from a Man's considering himself only, let us now introduce him into Society. He observes that the Earth produces all the necessary Things for Man's Subsistence, but this, being not equally divided, begets the Language of Mine, and Thine; this Language occasions another, namely, that of Just and Unjust, True and False.

When

When we hear Men say to one another, This is False, That is Unjust, he enquires into the Meaning of these Terms. He finds that the Words *False*, consist in the Denying what we know to be True, or Affirming what we know not to be so.

That what is called *Unjust*, consists in taking from another what is allowed to be his, or in not keeping one's Promise.

But notwithstanding he has clear Ideas of what is Truth or Falshood, Justice or Injustice, yet, upon examining Things more, he sometimes observes, that Falshood lends such Assistance to Injustice, that Judges are sometimes at a Loss to discern who is in the Right, and who in the Wrong, so that sometimes the Innocent suffer, and the Guilty escape; he then concludes, that if a Being, equitable in the highest Degree, suffers, for a Time, that Justice should not be rightly administered, it is, because he reserves to himself the Care of distributing it hereafter in the most exact Proportion, when the Unjust, and the Murtherer, will receive the Retribution due to their Violence, and the poor and innocent Persons, who sunk under the Weight of Injustice, will receive a proportionable Recompence.

Hence we may see that real Religion is not so much above the Reach of Man, as some would persuade us; for it does not consist so much in a Knowledge acquired by the Instruction we receive from others, as in that we receive or attain from our selves by Sentiment and Experience.

But some perhaps will say, that such a Religion as this founded on our Natural Faculties is not sufficient for Salvation; this is only the Religion of Nature, which is infinitely inferior to Revealed Religion, which is not founded on Sentiment and Experience, but on Faith, since the Christian is obliged to believe what he does not see.

Don't let Attachment to Words mislead us. *Natural Religion*, say these Men, is greatly inferior to *Revealed*. This is a lame Proposition. Here is one equivalent to it: Nature in Children is greatly inferior to Education.

The Use of Education is most certainly not to destroy Nature, but to bring it to Perfection. Revealed Religion ought to be with respect to Men, what Education is with respect to Children, it can only build upon the Foundation of Nature.

This being supposed, 'tis plain, Revealed

Religion bears a Relation to our Natural Faculties, and ought neither to destroy them, or be substituted in their Room. This Idea of *Substitution*, which we adopt without being aware of it, would appear ridiculous in any other Case, as may be proved by an Example taken from Education: A School-boy has a good Natural Genius for Arithmetick, and desires to learn the Rules of it. A Master gives him a Book of Sums, all done to his Hand; the Scholar then has no more to do but to believe, without Examining, the Exactness of every one of the Rules, being pretty sure the Master is not mistaken. I say this Book would in that Case be substituted in the Room of the Natural Capacity, which the Boy has for Cyphering. He will not exert it, as finding the Work ready done to his Hand, but what is the Boy the better for this? All that he will know is this, That he must believe, without knowing why, that such and such Figures so put together make such a Sum.

Thus you tell me I must believe without Examining, because God hath said it; but this Examination, which you exclude, necessarily supposes another, or perhaps several, before I can be convinced of this. For, from my knowing there is a God, it does not follow that 'tis he that speaks in such a Book. That Book, say you, carries with it the Marks of Truth, for which it ought to be received. Very well. You no longer then insist that I should believe without Examining, since you yourself invite me to judge of this Book by the Marks it carries with it. But how shall I judge of them? By what Rule shall I be enabled to discern what you call the Marks of Truth? In order to do this, I must consult the Principles of Truth, and from them form my Notion of these Marks.

People are undoubtedly guided by a false Notion, when they consider Revealed Religion, and the Religion of Nature, as opposite to one another. To decide the Matter, a Person need only ask himself, Whether the Means can be opposite to the End? And whether we can warrantably extol the Means above the End, to which they are subservient?

Well now, allowing that our rational Man has examined, and is intirely satisfied by the Marks, that such a Book contains the revealed Will of God; for he cannot think it strange that the Deity should interest himself for Men, who are the Work of his own Hands,

and that for the same Reason he should employ different Means to form and perfect them, like a Father who takes Pains to form and perfect his Children ; that, God having placed us amongst such a Number of different Objects, he should condescend to warn and instruct us as to the Use we are to make of them, and that, considering the Shortness of Life, he should also warn us of what is to be our future Portion, according to the Use we shall make of our Time here.

By examining this Revelation, he finds it exactly agree with the Religion of his Understanding. He finds the Author of it, *Jesus Christ* himself, declaring that both the *Law* and the *Gospel* center in the Accomplishment of this immutable *Law*: *Do to others as you would that they should do to you.* And this he has made good by most of his Precepts.

But it will be said, If the whole Doctrine of *Christ* centered there, What did he teach Men that they did not know before? I answer, That *Jesus Christ* has (properly speaking) required nothing of Men, but what they themselves could perceive to be just. He appealed on all Occasions to their Discernment. He never grounds his Precepts upon his own Authority, but upon their Agreement with common Sense, upon the Force of Truth, which they are capable of feeling; when they do not wilfully oppose it. *If I do not speak Truth*, said he, *Do not believe me.* He invites Men to examine, and made the most Simple amongst them Judges of his Actions.

Now such is the Nature of the Understanding, that it can believe nothing but what it discovers to be true. If God should require Men to believe what they can't discern to be true, he would in that Case disown the Intelligent Faculty which he has given them ; Truth would no longer have any Force to convince and persuade ; they must become like those Idols of whom 'tis said, that *they have Eyes, but see not*, &c. If Men could believe what they please, to what Purpose should we appeal to common Sense, and ask those Questions in every Body's Mouth, *Is it not True? Is it not Just?* Accordingly we find *Jesus Christ* speaking to Men, always supposing them to have Understanding and Liberty. He appeals to the Understanding of the *Jews* against their Laws and Customs, which they reckoned to be most sacred, such as Observing the *Sabbath*, &c. For common Sense would have told

them, that the *Sabbath* must have been made for Man, and not Man for the *Sabbath*. If so, the Doing or Receiving Good, on that Day, would not have been looked upon as they pretended or imagined a Breach of it. He does not stop at the Letter of the *Law* we see, but enter into the Spirit of it ; he appeals to themselves, whether any of them would not, or ought not to take Care of his Ox or his Ass on that Day.

But then 'tis urged, That if the Nature of the Understanding be such, that it can believe nothing but what it discovers to be true, What must we do with the Mysteries of Revealed Religion? The Word, *Mystery*, denotes something hid, the Knowledge of which God has reserved to himself; let us therefore confine ourselves to evident and undoubted Truth; and if so, what would be the Consequence of such a Conduct? Would it hinder us from knowing and practising the Duties of Natural and Revealed Religion?

No, but we should be ignorant of a great many Things. We should indeed be ignorant of that Art which passes under the Name of *Controversy* ; we should have no Idea of those Distinctions of Words, and of those Subdivisions *in infinitum*, which have enriched Dictionaries. We should be ignorant of those Names of Sects, *Arianism*, *Pelagianism*, *Socinianism*, &c. We should not have known to what a Pitch Animosity, Rancour, Bigotry, and Ambition can be carried under the Name of *Zeal*. If we had been ignorant of these Things, would not the World have been a Gainer in other Respects? Wars about Religion, which of all Wars are the bloodiest, had never been known. Christians would have made (without these Controversies) the Study of Religion to consist in being good Men. The Gospel would only lead them to that ; in every Page of it, they will find Instructions tending to make them sincere, equitable, and beneficent. Every Man then who should be wanting in such Virtues, or have their opposite Vices, would be deemed (as indeed they are) void of Religion. For what is called *Devotion*, would not supply the Place of Religion where the Fundamentals of it are wanting. Men would not damn one another then, that Privilege would be unknown to them, and they would be as little acquainted with that of Tyrannising over the Consciences of others.

But, if you set aside *Mysteries*, Religion would be reduced to something so very simple, that the most illiterate Men may understand it. What Advantage would the Learned have over them? And would it be reasonable that they, who consume themselves in laborious Researches about Mysteries, should have made no farther Progress than the greatest Part amongst the Illiterate! In Answer, I say that I know the Gospel was preached to the Illiterate; and I know that the Religion proper for all Mankind ought to be within the Reach of the Illiterate. From whence I may justly conclude, that Christ did not require of any one to penetrate into Things which are obscure; nay I go farther in my Belief, that what is a Mystery to the Illiterate will, be equally so to those Learned Men who have exhausted themselves perhaps in useless Researches. Is this a Conjecture only? Not in the least. These Learned Men have multiplied Contradictions, in Proportion as they attempted to explain those Mysteries. Therefore let those who are Lovers of Truth embrace in its full Force this Maxim: *Things which are hid are to God, but Things revealed are to us, and to our Children, to do them.*

Whenever we put this Question to ourselves, What is the End, or Design of Religion? The most natural Answer that occurs is, That Religion is intended to make us good Men, that is, upright, equitable, beneficent, sincere, or true in our Discourse, as well as in our Conduct; this Answer all Christians unanimously approve of. If this be the End, as we are all agreed in it is, must we, before we are capable of attaining it, know thoroughly all the different Senses which are put upon the different Passages in Scripture? And also which is the true genuine Sense? But perhaps my whole Life would not be sufficient for such a Study. At what Time then must I begin to be a good Man? From hence I may safely conclude, that the essential Part of Religion is Uprightness and Sincerity, and the accessory Part is a Knowledge of particular Things offered to us in Scripture.

When a Thing contains two Parts, the one essential, the other accessory, in order to know which Part is essential, if you cut off one Part, and, by so doing, you do not destroy the Essence of the Thing, then it is plain, the Part cut off is only accessory.

Now I ask: If you remove from the Idea

of Religion that Fund of Uprightness above-mentioned, and place in its Room all the acquired Knowledge, which the written Revelation offers, What would happen? Would a Man, in this Case, have any Religion? On the other Hand, If you remove from Religion that acquired Knowledge, and substitute in its Room a Fund of Uprightness, as before described, I ask, Whether such a Man would be void of Religion?

It may, however, and ought to be observed, That what is only accessory, with Respect to one Man, may be essential in Respect to another; for, if Sincerity requires me to assent to every Truth, that is either sensible, or evident, all the Truths, which appear to me as such, become essential with Respect to me.

Let us now proceed to shew how this essential Religion is to be practised. The Comparison, we are apt to make upon all Occasions, between the Supreme Being and those Men we call *Sovereigns*, is apt to lead us into numberless Mistakes. Christians, by it, are accustomed from their Infancy to consider Religion as something by which God is honoured: So early do they fancy to themselves, that, when they pray to him, or praise him, he is much obliged to them for it; and that, by giving Alms, and doing what we call *good Works*, they honestly purchase Heaven.

If afterwards they do not think so grossly, this Opinion subsists in the main, though, perhaps, so secretly, that they themselves are not aware of it. We find our common Discourse receive some Tincture from this Opinion; we talk of Glorifying God, and Paying him the Homage that is due, as a Thing advantageous to him; we insinuate, that he must be highly offended (not to say affronted) by those who refuse to pay him this Homage.

The usual Distinction between what we owe to God, and what we owe to ourselves, gives many People Room to make separate Articles of them. They give him his Portion, if we may use the Word; they set a-part a certain Time for Worshipping him; in short, they render unto God what they think is his Due; so that it would be hard to convince many People, that this Part of Religion, which seems only to relate to God, does, like all the rest, tend solely to the Advantage of Man: For, if, according to the Foundation-Principle here laid down, God is a Self-

a Self-sufficient Being, our Worshipping him can benefit none but ourselves.

Yet, What strange Metamorphoses some People imagine are produced by Devotion ! During these happy Minutes, an unjust Man puts on Sentiments of Equity, a severe Man Sentiments of Humanity, a proud Man Sentiments of Humility. Now let us examine, whether there is any Thing in all this, whether we do not impose upon ourselves. *Sentiments put on !* Does not this Phrase seem to imply a Contradiction ? Is it in a Man's Power to assume what Sentiments he pleases ? No, but he may strongly imagine them ; and these imagined, not to say imaginary Sentiments, is called *Putting on*, because the Appearances of them are put on, and afterwards we are apt to take it for Reality.

What proves them to be merely borrowed is, That we are presently stripped of them. This is experienced in Seasons of high Devotion ; which as soon as over, the very next Day we find, that we are no longer the same Men which we believed ourselves to be, the Day before ; and yet it is in these Efforts of Devotion, that many People make their Christianity to consist. They complain, and blame themselves for their Lukewarmness, and that Want of Fervency, which they ought to have, but not their Neglect of Practising the Duties flowing from Beneficence : Lament, above all, the Badness of their Memories, in not Retaining the good Things which they read and hear, but neglect to blame themselves for not Performing the Duties they do remember. These borrowed Sentiments, on which they set so great a Value, is what makes them neglect the Study of themselves. They torment themselves about what is not in their Power, and oftentimes neglect what deserves their greatest Attention.

No imaginary Effort can deserve the Name of *Virtue*, for Virtue must have Truth for its Foundation. I ask, Can a Man, that is six Feet high, persuade himself that he is but four ?

It is plain, our Passions cannot be commanded ; we cannot love, hate, or fear, purely by being bid to do it. But then, say you, If the Passions are not under Command, if Love, for Instance, is not to be commanded, because the Heart is framed in such a Manner, as not to love any Thing, but what appears amiable to it, What shall we do with

several Precepts of the Gospel, injoining us to love our Neighbour as ourselves, &c. ? Must we suppose, that the Gospel commands us to do a Thing impossible ? Or must we blindly suppose, that it is possible for us to love, upon Command ? Surely, neither one, nor the other. The first Supposition would be injurious to the Author of the Gospel, the second opposite to the Laws of Nature : What Medium must be then taken ? It is plain, Nature and the Gospel have but one and the same Original : When, therefore, I read, *Thou shalt love thy Neighbour as thyself. By this shall all Men know, that ye are my Disciples, if ye love one another* : Let us examine into the other Parts of the Gospel, and the Difficulty will soon cease ; we there shall find other Commands of the same Import, where the Difficulty above-mentioned will quickly vanish. Here is a Proposition will do it : *All Things, which ye would that Men should do to you, do ye also to them in like Manner ; for this is the Law and the Prophets*. Are we not, by this, commanded to be equitable, or to endeavour to be so ? Without Dispute, we are. Here, then, the Voice of the Gospel and that of Nature are but one and the same Voice ; consequently, we cannot refuse our Assent to it, there is no Room here for the Pretence of Impossibility. So that, you see, in this Sense, it is not impossible to obey our Saviour's Precept of Loving our Enemies ; and he himself shews you how to do it, by doing Good to them that hate you. Now, it is plain, we can easily conceive a Difference between *Loving one*, and *Doing Good to him* : If the former is not in our Power, the latter surely is ; for, to love any one, we must think him possessed of some amiable Qualities, whereas, to do Good to him, it is sufficient if we see him in Want of it.

To conclude as I began : I say, That, in true Religion, all that are called the *Duties of Men*, whether relating to God, to our Neighbours, or ourselves, when strictly considered, melt as it were into one another, and all tend to procure him Good, and that Happiness for which he was made. For, seeing God is a Self-sufficient Being, he does nothing for his own Advantage ; he can have no other View, than the Advantage of his Creatures : Therefore whatever is called *Religion* is reduced to this ; any other Idea of Religion is so far from Honouring God, that

it really dishonours him; for, otherwise, you suppose him to be like unto Men, who, in Consequence of their known Insufficiency, cannot be perfectly disinterested.

From hence it is evident, even to a Demonstration, That the Principle of a Self-sufficient Being is so far from Ruining Religion, that it is the real Basis of it; it is so far from Destroying Morality, that it comprehends the strongest Motives to it: For the Self-sufficient Being, having no Need of his Creatures, has, in what we call *Religion*, no other Interest in View, but theirs; no other Aim, but that of Making them happy; which was the sole Design of his Creating them, all his Laws having the same Tendency.

Agreeable to the forgoing Abstract or Plan of the Christian Religion, let us now consider the State of Souls after Death as discovered to us by Revelation.

Mankind are agreed that the Ideas of *Goodness* and *Justice* are inseparably connected with the Idea of *God*; but our Custom of settling these Attributes in Opposition to each other, is a Proof that we are Strangers to their Nature.

We usually say, that *Justice* gives Way to *Goodness*, or *Goodness* gives Place to *Justice*; and hence imagine, that they are so far from being one and the same, that there is even a considerable Distance between them. If we survey them in another Light, and trace them up to their Origin, we shall find that *Goodness* is, as it were, the Center of *Justice*, the latter losing itself in the former.

Let us then represent to ourselves the infinite Being in the Eternity, prior to the Existence of Time, before any Creatures came out of his Hands. Let us represent to ourselves this Being Self-sufficient designing to form intelligent Beings; let us suppose ourselves acquainted with this Purpose, before it was put in Execution: What can we presume concerning the State of these new Beings, that are to come from the Hands of a perfectly happy Being, but they will be rendered as happy as their finite Capacities will admit of?

For the perfectly happy Being, wanting nothing for himself, cannot create Beings with a View of making Addition to his own Felicity; it must then be to make them happy as he himself is, in Proportion to Finite and Infinite. Hence it follows that the Idea of in-

finite Goodness is inseparable from that of an infinitely happy Being; the pure and perfect Good cannot do, or confer, any Thing but what is good, and, did it communicate any Thing else, it would be inconsistent with itself.

This Idea of *Goodness* in the Deity is a positive one, which *Justice* is not; Equity therefore constituting without Dispute the Essence of *Justice*, I would ask whether infinite Goodness and perfect Equity do not harmoniously agree? And whether they can be set in Opposition?

Hence it follows that the Effects of sovereign Goodness are never suspended, but that we even share of them when under Punishment; some Resemblance we see of it in the Chastisements that parental Affection inflicts. Thus the Deity, by the small Portion of Benevolence we feel in ourselves, invites us to judge how far his own immense Goodness may reach.

Now let us suppose that a Man who has this Idea of infinite Goodness, but has never heard Talk of a miserable Eternity, How do we imagine such a Man would relish the first Proposal of it? What Horror would not such an Image give him? He would conclude that those, who admit of such a State, have a God different from his; that they were never acquainted with the immense Goodness of the supremely happy Being. He would even conjecture, that those, who espouse this Opinion, feel not within themselves those Characters of Beneficence which are inseparable from Human Nature.

In Reality, this strange Opinion degrades the Divine Goodness, and places it below Human Goodness. For it supposes that God could not foresee what would befall the Work of his own Hands; that he ventured to give Being to an infinite Number of Creatures, without any Certainty of being able to make them happy.

It will be granted, that this Plan is worthy of God, and its End above all fully satisfactory; but still it may be objected, That, in order to arrive at this happy End, there is a terrible Interval; the unavoidable Miseries of the present Life are light, and will soon have an End; but the additional Prospect of future Sufferings, the End of which we know not, is terrible; Would it not be more worthy of immense Goodness to exempt Men from all Manner of Punishment after this Life, since

they were formed and infallibly destined for Bliss? Why does not that now happen, which one Day will certainly be brought about?

This Question amounts to the same as that concerning the Fall of the first Man: Why did not God prevent his Making that Use of his Liberty? Or rather why did he create him a free Agent? For a confined Liberty is no Liberty. Such Difficulties as these take their Rise from our Ignorance, and our short-sighted Views of Things. A Being without Liberty would no longer be a Man, and then we might ask, Why God thought fit to make Men? Now let us return to something certain.

It is certain, that infinite Goodness cannot make a Present of any Thing to Man, but what is for his Good. Since therefore Man is endowed with Liberty, and that this might prove prejudicial to him, it necessarily follows, that it is in itself so essential to Man's Nature, that Divine Wisdom could not divest him of it, without divesting him of the Quality of Man.

We likewise clearly see, that the Good, accruing to him from it, must infinitely surpass the Damage he may possibly sustain from it; without which we may presume that Divine Wisdom and Goodness would never have made him a Present of so pernicious a Nature.

Let us now examine whether the Scripture contradicts this Notion. Indeed, there are repeated Expressions of *Eternal Fire*, and *the Worm that dieth not*, &c. But are not the Terms, *Eternal*, *Eternity*, and *Never*, very equivocal, both in *Greek* and *Hebrew*, most commonly signifying a long Period of Time, and sometimes an indefinite Time? It is said the Slave shall continue in his Master's House *for Ever*; and *Jeremy* speaks of the Temple and Sacrifices, as of Things that *Never* were to be abolished. God swore to *David*, that a Successor upon his Throne should *Never* fail.

Now let us agree upon an incontestable Principle for Understanding the Scriptures. It contains Truths which we may call *Eternal* and *Unchangeable*, which are the Foundation of all the rest, independent of Expressions, Figures, Parables, &c. of this Sort are the Spirituality, Eternity, Omnipotence of God, and whatever else we can know of his Perfections. Next to these, which serve as a Foundation to all the rest, we find in Scrip-

ture God's Design of saving Men through his Son. These Truths, which are the Basis of all Religion, and as there are in Scripture a prodigious Number of figurative, allegorical, equivocal, and even contradictory Expressions, Must we not then judge of their true Sense, not by what the Words seem to import, but by those unshaken Truths that never can vary?

Thus we see the *Spirituality* of God takes away the literal Sense of his *Eyes*, *Hands*, *Nostrils*, &c. in like Manner his *Sanctity* will not allow us to ascribe to him the Passions of *Wrath*, *Jealousy*, *Fury*, and *Partiality*. Thus this unerring Rule is applicable to a thousand Places in Scripture, and would clear up abundance of Difficulties, if rightly applied.

Let us try it upon the present Subject: What supports the Eternity of Hell-Torments? Why only three or four Expressions of *Eternity*, *the Worm that never dieth*, &c. which may be taken in different Senses. But what supports the contrary Opinion? Why, those very unchangeable Truths which are the Basis of all Religion.

God is Wise, Just, and Good. Justice is not opposite to Goodness, nor Goodness to Justice. I go a Step farther, and say they are so inseparable, that we cannot suppose a Man to be Just, unless he is Good, or Good unless he is Just. In God Goodness and Justice are boundless. If God's Justice is not attended either with Hatred, Fury, or Revenge, but is inseparable from infinite Goodness, Can we conceive it will condemn Millions of Creatures, formed after God's own Image, to dreadful and never ending Misery, and even doom them to the Hatred of God, to Rage, to Despair and Blasphemy to all Eternity? May we not rather on the Contrary say, that the chief Business of this Sovereign Justice, is to make Just whatever is Unjust, and render the Crooked Straight? What is more unjust and contrary to the Views of the Creator, than that Myriads of his Creatures should for ever hate him? Once more I ask, Can Sovereign Justice will Injustice, or permit it to subsist to all Eternity?

Let us now proceed to consider the Design of *Jesus Christ's* Coming into the World; the New Testament tells us, in almost every Page, that it was to *save all Men*. And is it not surprising that the Expression, *All Men*, so often repeated, should make no Impression on the Minds

Minds of Men, while those of *Eternity* and *for Ever* have been received without Restriction. The *Particularists* tell us by *All Men* is meant the *Elect* only. The *Universalists* say 'tis an Offer of Grace to all Men. But those *Universalists*, that are against the Eternity of Hell-Torments, think that God's Declaring his Desire, *that all Men should be saved*, will accomplish it in its utmost Extent. It expresses, say they, a positive Will, which sooner or later will have its Effect, and not a bare Wish that all Men may be saved.

No sooner did *Adam* fall, but the Promise of Salvation was made to him and his Posterity. St. Paul is very express on this Subject: *As in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive.* This Proof I think is exceeding strong, by the Comparison made between *Adam* and *Christ*. Therefore, as it is past Dispute, that in *Adam* all die, so it is unexceptionably true, that in *Christ* all shall be made alive. But what the Apostle subjoins is a Proof, that this will happen at very different Periods: *But every Man*, says he, *in his own Order*; *Christ the First-fruits*, afterwards they which are *Christ's* at his Coming. 'Tis plain, by this Coming, he means the last Judgment, and, by those that are *Christ's*, the Souls of the Just. Nevertheless, he afterwards speaks of another future Period, which he calls the *End*: *And then the End shall come, when he shall have delivered up the Kingdom to God, even to the Father.* But what is this *End*? *That all Things should be subjected to him.* But is it a forced or a voluntary Subjection? If the Former, he would never speak of it as a Thing to come, because, from the Foundation of the World, all Things are subject to him. If the Latter, there is no more Hell. What follows seems to prove this clearly: *The last Enemy that shall be destroyed is Death.* Is the Separation of the Soul from the Body the Death here meant? No, for after the Coming of Christ there is no Room for that Death.

Another Proof, that the Death here mentioned is not temporal Death, is, that St. Paul ranks it with the Enemies of God, over whom *Jesus Christ* should reign till they were all destroyed; temporal Death is no Enemy, but an Agent in God's Hands to execute his Orders, but 'tis spiritual Death which is called *Enmity against God*, a Rebellion of the Creature against the Creator; 'tis this Death to which the Title of *Enemy* perfectly agrees.

Now, when Christ hath delivered up his Kingdom to his Father, then God is said to be *All and in All*. Now these Words could have no Sense, if Hell-Torments were Eternal. God can never be *All and in All*, but by restoring the Order of Things. Indeed, these Words are an irrefragable Argument for the Abolition of Sin and Hell, and the Restoration of all the Creatures; which is farther confirmed by St. Paul's Exclamation, *O Death, where is thy Sting? O Grave, where is thy Victory?* Now if Death and the Grave have no other Sting but Sin, and this Sting must be destroyed, Does it not follow that Hell must be destroyed also? Since 'tis certain that, if Sin were killed in Men, there would be no Hell.

This Chapter alone affords sufficient Arguments for the Support of this Doctrine, but we will not intirely stop here. In the Second of *Hebrews*, 'tis said that *Jesus Christ tasted Death for all Men*. And elsewhere, *That he is made the Propitiation for the Sins of the whole World, and that every Knee shall bow at the Name of Jesus, of Things in Heaven, &c.* I shall only dwell a little on the last Verses of the Fifth of the *Romans*, that are very clear in this Case, where the Apostle compares *Jesus Christ* to *Adam*, and also the Fruits we reap from each: *As by one Man Sin entered into the World, and Death by Sin, so that Death is passed upon all Men: In like Manner, by the Righteousness of one, the Gift is come upon all Men to Justification of Life.* For adds he, *As by the Disobedience of one Many, &c.* This Word, *Many*, here undoubtedly comprehends all Mankind. All were made Sinners by *Adam*, therefore all ought to be made Righteous by *Christ*. And here we may very justly apply that excellent but abused Text, *Where Sin did abound, Grace did much more abound.* That is, The Grace of *Christ Jesus* is so abundant that it shall at last destroy the Sins of all Mankind, so that, as Sin has reigned unto Death, in like Manner Grace should reign by Righteousness unto Eternal Life. As if he had said, The Reign of Sin and Death must come to an End, to make Room for that of Grace through all Eternity.

Let us now, after having considered the End of Christ's Coming, in Support of this Subject, examine the Nature of Justice. At the End of the Second Commandment, we find a positive Declaration of the Eternal Laws of Justice and Mercy. In the first Part God shews him-

self as a powerful and jealous God, punishing Iniquity to the fourth Generation; but, in the last, he is represented as exerting Mercy to Thousands of Generations. Doth not this shew plainly, that Justice in his Punishments is restrained within certain Bounds, whereas Mercy knows no Limits? To this it may be objected, If Bounds be set to the Divine Justice, what becomes of its Infinity? I answer, that Divine Justice, considered in itself, is without Bounds; but its Infinity does not consist in Punishing without Bounds, but in being infinitely equitable, entering into an infinite Detail of what can render every Creature, more, or less, culpable, and more, or less, pardonable, in weighing with a perfect equal Ballance, not only Actions, but particular Intentions, Motives, Knowledge, Circumstances, Temptations; in a Word, in entering into the infinite Proportions of Rewards and Punishments, so that it incline not to one Side more than another. Now, was it to punish infinitely, there must needs be a heavier Weight in the Scale of Rigour, than in that of Clemency, which cannot suit with the Idea of Justice.

The first Verse of the cviith *Psalms* is, as it were, an Abridgment of the Whole, saying, *O give Thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, because his Mercy endureth for ever.* What does this Declaration tell us? That immense Goodness is not confined to the short Space of this Life; since it endureth for ever, it must certainly be employed in the Life to come, for the Benefit of such Subjects as shall be capable of receiving its Influence. But who are those Subjects? The same *Psalms* is very express on that Article. They are such as, having been Rebels against God, have been humbled, mortified, and crushed by his Justice, who have felt inexpressible Anguish on the Account of their Transgressions. But then here follows one of the strongest Expressions against the Eternity of their Torments: *He will not always chide, nor keep his Anger for ever.*

But, granting my Arguments for a Restoration be true, I have made this Objection to myself: To what Purpose is it to set in too clear a Light Truths that may possibly encourage Licentiousness and Remissness? Would it not be better to have Mankind in an Error, that may be a Means to awaken their Attention, and lead them to Virtue? I own that the Knowledge of this Truth is not absolutely necessary. We may rest satisfied with the

Speaking of Hell in the Terms of Scripture, and leave every one to explain them in the Sense he likes best. However we don't find, that the Opinion about the Eternity of Hell-Torments produces any very remarkable Effect, or proves a sufficient Curb to prevent Mankind's Going on in wicked Courses. The Fear of a violent Distemper, of twenty or thirty Years Continuance, would make a deeper Impression on them. What can be the Reason of this amazing Indifference about an Evil of so desperate a Nature, which they profess to believe, and yet do nothing towards avoiding it? It is true they imagine they believe it, but see how they make themselves easy! Every one is persuaded that he himself is not of the Number of the Wicked, whose Portion shall be in the Lake of Fire and Brimstone; they cannot conceive, if they be not notoriously wicked, that God will condemn them to frightful and endless Torments. They are sensible, indeed, that they are guilty of several Faults; but, Where is the Man, say they, without Sin? Besides, for these they ask Forgiveness daily; and what are the Merits of Christ good for, if they do not deliver Men from everlasting Misery? Nay, even Sinners of the first Magnitude hope to escape Hell, either by repenting, as they propose to do sooner or later, or through the infinite Mercy of God; for it is as easy, say they, for God to pardon the greatest as the least Sinners; by a single Act of his Will he can make a Creature happy for ever, or let him perish eternally; surely then he will not chuse the last, because that would suppose Cruelty in an infinitely merciful Being. Thus it is plain, that, the more terrible Hell becomes, by supposing it Eternal, every one more easily persuades himself that Divine Mercy will exempt him from it.

Hence it is evident, that the greater Number of Christians, who profess the Belief of the Eternity of Hell-Torments, are so far from using it as a Motive to Holiness, that it is only made a Handle to Sloth and Security. This may seem to be a Paradox, but it is no hard Matter to explain it.

For, the greater Disproportion the Punishment Men are threatened with seems to have, either with their Crimes, or the Ideas they form to themselves of the Mercy of God, the more confidently they persuade themselves that Eternal Fire will not be their Lot. But, if instead

stead of determining the Duration of the Torments which Sinners must undergo, we should rest satisfied with telling them what we find in the second Chapter to the *Romans*, *That there shall be Tribulation and Anguish upon every Soul of Man that doth Evil*; and that in so just a Proportion, *that every one shall bear the Punishment of his Iniquity, and shall eat the Fruit of his Works*: It would then be impossible for the Conscience of the most Profligate not to acquiesce in this Judgment, nor could any one flatter himself with Impunity under any Pretext whatever. This unchangeable Truth, *That God shall render to every Man according to his Works*, so often repeated in Scripture, is written in indelible Characters on the Consciences of all Men. They all know that the Idea of Proportion is inseparable from that of Equity; no Proportion can be found betwixt a wicked Life, of a few Years, and eternal Torments: Nor is there less Disproportion found between such Punishment and boundless Mercy.

By this Time we see, that the Objection against making known this Doctrine dwindles almost into nothing; nay, if we compare the Effects arising from the two Opinions, Which is most likely to be productive of Good? Persons in the first Case are only actuated by servile Fear, which makes them easily satisfied, if they forsake scandalous Sins, which put them in Fear of Hell; therefore, when once they come to lead a good Life according to the World, they fancy themselves intirely skreened from eternal Damnation, so that they need not give themselves any farther Trouble; they are content with the lowest Place in Paradise; and, provided they do but escape Hell, they aspire at nothing more. But those that are actuated by the strong Impression of this Truth, *That God will render to every Man according to his Works*, are set to Work after another Manner: They know that God cannot be mocked; but that, whatever a Man sows, that shall he reap. Does not St. *John* say (which is the Summary of all that I have said) *We know, when the Son of God shall appear, we shall be like him, and shall see him as he is*; therefore every one that hath this Hope, purifieth himself, even as he is pure. We cannot see God as he is, without being like him; it is impossible to be like him, without being purified not only from Acts of Injustice, but also from the whole Source of Wickedness which is as it were incorporated

with us; therefore such as in this Life have only touched on, or begun this great Work, must certainly continue it in the next till they become like *Jesus Christ*, otherwise they cannot see him as he is. If it be objected that there is no Condemnation for those who are in *Christ Jesus*: My First gives a Solution to this Difficulty, viz. That God, properly speaking, does not punish Men, but leaves them to reap the Fruits of what they have sown.

Upon this Principle it must be observed, that the Souls which after this Life suffer Torment, proportioned to the Evil which is in them, do not pass into that State of Suffering by a Sentence positively pronounced by God. God has no Torment to inflict upon his Creatures; Whence then can they proceed? I answer, which cannot be too often repeated, from themselves.

I ask, What is *Sowing to the Flesh*? It is Gratifying our vicious Inclinations, and thereby Riveting those Habits which at last tyrannise over us. What is *Reaping Corruption*? It is Experiencing the Torment resulting from that Tyranny, being deprived of the Objects which we could not part with, without feeling cutting Remorse, for having voluntarily attached ourselves to them. When therefore we suppose Hell-Torments will one Day end, we do not depart from the Ideas which both Scripture and good Sense give us of it; such as *an Eternal Fire, a Worm that never dieth*; for it is but too probable, that the Sufferers of those dreadful Torments will reckon every Hour an Age, and every Age an Eternity.

To conclude then: Let us see, whether the Doctrines of Purification and Restoration in another Life will not reconcile the Disputes, that have so long subsisted between those two grand Parties of Divines, called *Particularists* and *Universalists*: The Former restrain God's Will to a small Number, called the *Elect*, whereas the Latter maintain, That God will save all Men.—The Former reply,

‘ That the Will of God is efficacious, and
‘ therefore he cannot fall short of his Purpose; that, if he willed all Men to be
‘ saved, he would save them effectually; that
‘ it is Annihilating his Omnipotence to say,
‘ he desires to save all Men, but that he
‘ cannot.’

The *Universalists*, on the other Hand, maintain, ‘ That it is injurious to the Good-
‘ ness

'ness of God to say, that he cannot save all Men, and will only save a Part; that it is Accusing him of Cruelty, who desires that *none should perish, but that all may come to Repentance*; that, if this Will has not its Effect, the Fault is not on God's Part, but on Man's, who resists the gracious Will of his Creator.'

Hence it appears, that the Divines of both Denominations, after they have assented to the *Thesis* in general, deny it, when they come to Particulars. The Former injure the Idea we have of the Goodness of God; the Latter, those we entertain of his Omnipotence. Let us now see, whether we cannot unfold the Riddle: And, *first*, it is granted to the *Particularists*, That the Will of God is efficacious; that he cannot be frustrated of his Purpose; and that all those, whom he has predestinated to Salvation, and for whom Christ died; will be infallibly saved. It is likewise granted the *Universalists*, That God wills all Men should be saved; that he destines no one to Misery; and that Christ *hath tasted Death for every Man*.

This seems contradictory; but we shall be able to clear up the Matter, if we here join together the different *Theses* of each Party.

Particularists. The Acts of the Divine Will are efficacious.

Universalists. God wills all Men to be saved.

Therefore all Men will one Day be saved.

Part. All those, whom God has predestinated to Salvation, will infallibly be saved.

Univ. God predestineth none to Wrath, but to Salvation.

Therefore all will be infallibly saved.

Part. All those, for whom Christ died, will partake of Salvation.

Univ. Jesus Christ tasted Death for all, and was lifted up from Earth to draw all Men to him.

Therefore all will partake of Salvation, and at last be drawn after him.

I foresee the Argument will be denied, and retorted as follows, *viz*.

Salvation is promised only to those who are sanctified.

Infinitely more die, who are not sanctified, than who are.

Therefore all Men will not be saved.

Now, to shew, that the first Conclusion is just, and the second false, we need only join to these two Propositions a third, drawn from the Principles of the *Universalists*:

Salvation is promised only to those who are sanctified.

God wills, that all Men come to Repentance and the Knowledge of the Truth.

All of them do not attain to it in this Life.

Therefore this must be done in the other.

In Order to support this Conclusion, let us make Use of some Principles of the same Divines:

God offers all Men the Means of Sanctification, but commits no Violence on their Liberty; all do not make the Advantage of the Proffer; all do not make Use of those Means to come to Repentance and Sanctification.

I ask now, Shall the Purposes of God be frustrated by the Resistance of Man? Will he not find some Method for Bringing them to Repentance and Holiness without Forcing their Liberty? If they do not correspond with those Means in this Life, which is but of a Minute's Duration, when compared with Eternity, Will he confine his Concern for the Restoration of his Work to that short Span? Shall not he, who is so well acquainted with all its Springs, be able to bring it back to himself at last?

By the Knowledge of these Truths, we manifestly perceive the unchangeable Attributes of the Deity, his Goodness, his Omnipotence, Wisdom, Justice, Holiness, Faithfulness, and Mercy. — *First*, I say, his Goodness, as God wills the Happiness of all his Creatures, and their Return to the primitive Perfection they had received at his Hands. His Omnipotence, as it hence appears, that the Will of God is efficacious, that his Arm is not shortened, but that he is able, sooner or later, to accomplish all his Designs. His Faithfulness, as it hereby appears, that his *Gifts and Calling are without Repentance*; that, having once destinated Man to Bliss, he doth not desist from his first Design. His Mercy, as he furnishes the most Rebellious with the Means of Sanctification; as he extends the Effects of his Mercy, not to some only, but to all without Exception, not only in this Life, but also in the Life to come. His Justice, by leaving every one to reap the Fruits of what he has sown; by making Tribulation

bulation and Anguish fall upon every Soul that doth Evil, and making them eat the Fruit of their own Doings and Devices. His Holiness, in his not being re-united to his Creatures before he has sanctified them, till they become Children of Light. Divine Justice will be the same to them, that Fire is to Hay and Stubble; and this Fire will not cease to burn till all Unrighteousness is consumed; then only Justice will cease to be rigorous, without Ceasing to be just.

And when we take a View at large, and see how disproportioned the Means of Salvation are offered to Mankind in general, or even to Christians in particular, some of whom are, in respect of others, like to many Beasts of Burthen, bowed down from their Youth under the Weight of Toil and Labour, which scarce allow them Time to enquire, whether they have Souls to cultivate, and prepare for a future Life; and who, on observing such Disproportions between those, who, by Nature are of equal Dignity, can discern Impartiality in God? Surely Nothing can account for this Conduct, but the Knowledge of a State of Purification, where those, who have been unprovided with the Means of Coming to the Knowledge of the Truth in this Life, will find them in another. This also justifies the Equity of God, in all the dreadful Judgments inflicted on whole Nations, a great Part whereof knew neither Good nor Evil. In Reality, did we not know that in the other Life there will be a perfect Compensation, both in regard to the Means of Salvation, and Blessings and Miseries, should we not be tempted to cry out, *Is there Knowledge in the Lord, and does he weigh all Men in an equal Balance?*

Now let us sum up all briefly, recounting the practical Uses of these Opinions. Is any

Thing more proper for overturning the false Maxims so much in Vogue, in which Numbers securely lull themselves asleep, than the Knowledge of an unchangeable Justice, that constantly judges of Things as they really are. And of a Mercy, which is so far from being contrary to Justice, that it concurs with it in the grand Design of purifying Mankind?

This being laid down, What will become of the Hopes of those, who imagine that Mercy will prevail against Justice and stop its Course, so that they shall feel none of its Effects?

If God is capable of Anger, Provocation, and Revenge, as we have proved, he is incapable of being appeased, of being moved with repeated Cries, or feeling Compassion like ours, which proceeds only from the Weakness of our Nature. This being supposed, What will become of those flattering Hopes, that we shall appease the Deity with Tears; that, on Begging Grace and Mercy, he will be easily prevailed on to relent?

If the greatest Favour God can do Men is to purify them, and if this is the only Way by which they arrive at Happiness, How can they desire Mercy to exempt them from Purification? Could they obtain their Request, they would obtain eternal Torment, since, without Holiness, they will never see God.

Upon the Whole, I know not whether any other System contains Motives so efficacious for engaging Mankind to walk in the Ways of real Holiness; any System, which can make Religion more venerable, in the Eyes even of Libertines, or more lovely to the Lovers of Truth; that places, in a clearer Light, the wonderful Harmony of the Divine Attributes, and the Reasons we have to love Sovereign Perfection.

The Lord General *Cromwell's* Speech, delivered in the Council-Chamber, upon the Fourth of *July*, 1653, to the Persons then assembled and intrusted with the supreme Authority of the Nation. This is a true Copy, published for Information, and to prevent Mistakes. Printed in the Year 1654. *Quarto*, containing twenty-eight Pages.

Gentlemen,

I Suppose the Summons, that hath been instrumental to bring you hither, gives you well to understand the Cause of your being here. Howbeit, having some Things to impart, which is an Instrument drawn up by the Consent and Advice of the principal Officers of the Army, which is a little (as we conceive) more significant than that other of Summons: We have that here to tender you. And we have somewhat likewise further to say to you, for our own Exoneration; and we hope it may be somewhat further to your Satisfaction. And therefore, seeing you sit here somewhat uneasy, by Reason of the Scantness of the Room, and the Heat of the Weather, I shall contract myself, with Respect to that.

I have not thought it amiss, a little to mind you of that Series of Providence, wherein the Lord hitherto hath dispensed wonderful Things to these Nations, from the Beginning of our Troubles to this very Day. If I should look much backward, we might remember the State of Affairs as they were before the short, and that which was the last Parliament: In what a Posture the Things of this Nation stood, doth so well, I presume, occur to all your Memories and Knowledges, that I shall not need to look so far backward, nor yet to the Beginning of those hostile Actions that passed between the King that was, and the then Parliament. And indeed, should I begin this Labour, the Things, that would fall necessarily before you, would rather be fit for a History, than for a Discourse, at this Present.

But thus far we may look back: You very well know, after divers Turnings of Affairs, it pleased God, much about the Midst of this

War, to winnow, as I may so say, the Forces of this Nation; and to put them into the Hands of Men of other Principles than those that did engage at first. By what strange Providences that also was brought about, would ask more Time than is allotted me, to remember you of. Indeed, there are Stories that do recite those Transactions, and give Narratives of Matter of Fact: But those Things wherein the Life and Power of them lay; those strange Windings and Turnings of Providence, those very great Appearances of God, in crossing and thwarting the Designs of Men, that he might raise up a poor and a contemptible Company of Men, neither versed in Military Affairs, nor having much natural Propensity to them, even through the Owning of a Principle of Godliness, of Religion: Which so soon as it came to be owned, the State of Affairs put upon that Foot of Account, how God blessed them, and all Undertakings, by the Rising of that most improbable, despicable, contemptible Means; for that we must for ever own, you very well know.

What the several Successes have been, is not fit to mention at this Time, neither; though I must confess I thought to have enlarged myself upon this Subject, forasmuch as the Considering the Works of God, and the Operation of his Hands, is a principal Part of our Duty, and a great Encouragement to the Strengthening of our Hands, and of our Faith for that which is behind. And then having given us those marvellous Dispensations, amongst other Ends, for that was a most principal End, as to us, in this Revolution of Affairs, and Issues of those Successes God was pleased to give this Nation, and the Authority

that then stood, were very great Things brought about; besides those Dints that were upon those Nations and Places where they were carried on, even in the Civil Affairs, to the bringing Offenders to Justice, even the greatest; to the bringing the State of this Government to the Name, at least, of a Commonwealth; to the searching and sifting of all Places and Persons; the King removed, and brought to Justice, and many great ones with him; the House of Peers laid aside; the House of Commons, the Representatives of the People of *England*, itself, winnowed, sifted, and brought to a Handful, as you may very well remember.

And truly, God would not rest there (for, by the Way, although it be fit for us to intitle our Failings and Miscarriages to ourselves, yet the Gloriousness of the Work may well be attributed to God himself, and may be called *his strange Work*).

You may remember well, that, at the Change of the Government, there was not an End of our Troubles, although that Year were such Things transacted, as indeed made it to be the most memorable Year (I mean 1648) that ever this Nation saw; so many Insurrections, Invasions, secret Designs, open and publick Attempts, quashed in so short a Time, and this by the very signal Appearances of God himself, I hope we shall never forget.

You know also, as I said before, that as the Effect of that memorable Year 1648 was to lay the Foundation of bringing Delinquents to Punishment; so it was of the Change of the Government: Although it be true, if we had Time to speak, the Carriages of some in Trust, in most eminent Trust, was such, as would have frustrated to us the Hopes of all our Undertakings, had not God miraculously prevented: I mean, by that Closure that would have been endeavoured by the King, whereby we should have put into his Hands all that Cause and Interest we had opposed, and had nothing to have secured us, but a little Piece of Paper.

But Things going on, how it pleased the Lord to keep this Nation in Exercise, both at Sea and Land; and what God wrought in *Ireland* and *Scotland*, you likewise know, until the Lord had finished all that Trouble, upon the Matter, by the marvellous Salvation wrought at *Worcester*.

V O L. VI.

I confess to you, I am very much troubled in my Spirit, that the Necessity of Affairs doth require that I should be so short in these Things, because I told you before, This is the leanest Part of the Transaction, to wit, an Historical Narration, there being in every Dispensation (whether the King's Going from the Parliament, the Pulling down the Bishops. Purging the House at that Time by their Going away to assist the King, or Change of Government) whatever it was, not any of those Things, but hath a remarkable Point of Providence set upon it, that he that runs may read; therefore I am heartily sorry, that, in Point of Time, I cannot be particular in those Things, which I did principally design this Day, thereby to provoke and stir up your Hearts and mine to Gratitude and Confidence.

I shall now begin a little to remember you of the Passages that have been transacted since *Worcester* Fight; whence coming with my fellow Officers and Soldiers, we expected, and had some reasonable Confidence that our Expectations should not be frustrated: That the Authority, that then was, having such a History to look back unto, such a God that appeared for them so eminently, so visibly, that even our Enemies many Times confessed, That God himself was engaged against them, or they should never have been brought so low, nor disappointed in every Undertaking; for that may be said, by the Way, Had we miscarried but once, where had we been? I say, we did think, and had some reasonable Confidence, that, coming up then, the Mercies that God had shewed, the Expectations that were in the Hearts of all good Men, would have prompted those that were in Authority to have done those good Things, which might, by honest Men, have been judged a Return fit for such a God, and worthy of such Mercies, and, indeed, a Discharge of Duty to those, for whom all these Mercies have been shewed, that is, the Interest of the three Nations, the true Interest of the three Nations.

And, if I should now labour to be particular in enumerating some Businesses, that have been transacted from that Time till the Dissolution of the late Parliament, indeed I should be upon a Theme that would be very troublesome to myself. For I must say for myself and fellow Officers, we have rather desired

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and studied Healing, than to rake into Sores, and look backward, to render Things in those Colours that would not be very well pleasing to any good Eye to look upon: Only this we must say, for our own Exoneration, and as thereby laying some Foundation for the Making evident the Necessity and Duty, that was incumbent upon us, to make this last great Change, I think it will not be amiss to offer a Word or two in that, not taking Pleasure to rake into the Business, were there not some Kind of Necessity so to do.

Indeed, we may say, without commending ourselves, I mean myself, and those Gentlemen that have been engaged in the Military Affairs, that, upon our Return, we came, fully bent in our Hearts and Thoughts, to desire and use all fair and lawful Means we could, to have had the Nation to reap the Fruit of all that Blood and Treasure that had been expended, in this Cause; and we have had many Desires, and Thirstings, in our Spirits, to find out Ways and Means, wherein we might any Ways be instrumental to help it forward; and we were very tender, for a long Time, so much as to petition, till *August* last, or thereabouts; we never offered to petition, but some of our then Members, and others, having good Acquaintance and Relation to divers Members of the Parliament, we did, from Time to Time, solicit that, which we thought (if there had been no Body to prompt them, no Body to call upon them) would have been listened to, out of Ingenuity and Integrity in them, that had Opportunity to have answered our Expectations; and truly, when we saw Nothing would be done, we did, as we thought, according to our Duty, remind them by a Petition; which Petition I suppose the most of you have seen, which we delivered, either in *July* or *August* last; what Effect that had is likewise very well known. The Truth is, we had no Return at all, that was Satisfaction for us, but a few Words given us: The Business petitioned for, most of them, we were told, were under Consideration; and those that were not, had very little or no Consideration at all.

Finding the People dissatisfied in every Corner of the Nation, and bringing Home to our Doors the Non-performance of those Things that had been promised, and were of Due to be performed, we did think ourselves concerned; we endeavoured, as became honest Men, to keep up the Reputation of honest Men in the

World; and therefore we had, divers Times, endeavoured to obtain a Meeting with divers Members of Parliament; and truly we did not begin this till *October* last, and in those Meetings did, in all Faithfulness and Sincerity, beseech them, that they would be mindful of their Duty to God and Man, and of the Discharge of their Trust to God and Man: I believe these Gentlemen, that are many of them here, can tell, that we had, at the least, ten or twelve Meetings, most humbly begging and beseeching them, that, of their own Accords, they would do those good Things that had been promised, that so it might appear, they did not do them, by any Suggestion from the Army, but of their own Ingenuity, so tender were we to preserve them in the Reputation and Opinion of the People, to the uttermost. And having had many of those Meetings, and declaring plainly, that the Issue would be the Judgment and Displeasure of God against them, the Dissatisfaction of the People, and the putting Things into a Confusion: Yet, how little we did prevail, we well know, and, we believe, is not unknown to you; at the last, when we saw, indeed, that Things would not be laid to Heart, we had a serious Consideration amongst ourselves, what other Way to have Recourse unto; and when, indeed, we came to those close Considerations, they began to take the Act of the new Representative to Heart, and seemed exceeding willing to put it on; the which, had it been done, or would it have been done with that Integrity, with that Caution, that would have saved this Cause, and the Interest we have been so long engaged in, there could Nothing have happened to our Judgments more welcome than that would have been; but finding plainly, that the Intendment of it was not to give the People that Right of Choice, although it had been but a Ceding Right, or the Seeming, to give the People that Choice intended and designed, to recruit the House, the better to perpetuate themselves: And truly divers of us being spoken to, to that End that we should give Way to it, a Thing to which we had a perpetual Aversion, which we did abominate the Thoughts of, we always declared our Judgments against it, and our Dissatisfaction; but yet they would not hear of a Representative, before it lay three Years before them, without proceeding with one Line considerably in it; they that could not endure to hear of it, then, when we came to

our close Considerations, then, instead of protracting, they did make as much preposterous Haste on the other Hand, and ran into that Extremity; and finding that this Spirit was not according to God, and that the whole Weight of this Cause, which must needs have been very dear unto us, who have so often adventured our Lives for it; and we believe is so to you; when we saw plainly, that there was not so much Consideration how to assert it, or to provide Security for it; and indeed, to cross those, that they reckoned the most troublesome People they had to deal with, which was the Army, which, by this Time, was sufficiently their Displeasure; when we saw this, truly, that had Power in our Hands, to let the Business go to such an Issue as this, was to throw back the Cause into the Hands of them we first fought with, we came to this first Conclusion amongst ourselves, that, if we had been fought out of it, Necessity would have taught us Patience; but, to be taken from us so unworthily, we should be rendered the worst People in the World, and we should become Traitors both to God and Man; and, when God had laid this to our Hearts, and that we found the Interest of his People was grown cheap, and not laid to Heart, and, if we came to Competition of Things, the Cause even amongst themselves would even, almost in every Thing, go to the Ground; this did add more Consideration to us, that there was a Duty incumbent upon us, and truly I speak it in the Presence of some that are here, that were at the close Consultations; I may say, as before the Lord, the Thinking of an Act of Violence was, to us, worse than any Engagement that ever we were in yet, and worse to us than the utmost Hazard of our Lives, that could be, so unwilling were we, so tender were we, so desirous were we, if it were possible, that these Men might have quit their Places with Honour: And truly, this I am the longer upon, because it hath been, in our Hearts and Consciences, our Justification, and hath never yet been imparted thorough to the Nation; and we had rather begin with you to do it, than to have done it before, and do think, indeed, that these Transactions be more proper for a verbal Communication, than to have put it into Writing; I doubt, whosoever had put it on, would have been tempted to have dipped his Pen in Anger and Wrath; but Affairs being at this Posture, that we saw plainly and evidently, in some

critical Things, that the Cause of the People of God was a despised Thing, truly then we did believe, that the Hands of other Men must be the Hands that must be trusted with it, and then we thought it high Time for us to look about us, and to be sensible of our Duty. If I should take up your Time to tell you, what Instances we have to satisfy our Judgments and Consciences, that these Things were not vain Imaginations, and Things that were petitioned for, but that fell within the Compass of our certain Knowledge and Sense; should I repeat these Things to you, I should do that which I would avoid, to rake into these Things too much; only this, if any Body were in Competition for any Place of real and signal Trust, how hard and difficult a Thing it was to get any Thing to be carried, without making Parties, without Things, indeed, unworthy of a Parliament. And, when Things must be carried so in a supreme Authority, indeed, I think, it is not as it ought to be; but, when it came to other Trials, in that Case of *Wales*, which I must confess, for my own Part, I set myself upon, if I should inform what Discountenance that Business of the poor People of God there had, who had Watchings over them, Men, like so many Wolves, ready to catch the Lamb, as soon as it was brought out into the World; how signally they threw that Business under Foot, to the Discountenancing of the honest People there, and to the Countenancing of the Malignant Party of this Commonwealth. I need but say, it was so; many have felt, by sad Experience it was so, who will better impart that Business to you? Which, for myself and Fellow-officers, I think it was as perfect a Trial of our Spirits as any Thing, it being known to many of us, that God kindles a Seed there, indeed, hardly to be paralleled since the primitive Times. I would this had been all the Instances; but finding which Way their Spirits went, and finding that Good was never intended to the People of God, I mean when I say so, that large Comprehension of them, under the several Forms of Godliness in this Nation; when I saw, that Tenderness was forgotten to them all (though it was very true, that, by their Hands and Means, through the Blessing of God, they sat where they did) and Affairs, not to speak it boastingly, had been instrumentally brought to that Issue they were brought to by the Hands of those poor Creatures, we thought this an evil Requital: I will

not say they were at the uttermost Pitch of Reformation, although I could say, that one Thing, the Regulation of the Law so much groaned under in that Posture it now is in, there were many Words spoken for it, we know many Months together was not Time enough to pass over one Word called *Incumbrances*: I say, finding that this was the Spirit and Complexion of them, that though these were Faults, for which no Man should have dared to lift his Hand, simply for their Faults and Failings, when yet we saw their Intendment was to perpetuate themselves, and Men of this Spirit, for some had it from their own Mouths, from their own Designs, who could not endure to hear of being dissolved, this was an high Breach of Trust, if they had been a Parliament, never violated, sitting as free, and as clear as ever any sat in *England*; yet, if they would go about to perpetuate themselves, we did think this so great a Breach of Trust, as greater could not be; and we did not go by Guess in this, and to be out of Doubt in it, we did (having that Conference amongst ourselves, whereof we gave Account) we did desire once more, the Night before the Dissolution, and it had been in our Desires, some two or three Days before, that we might speak with some of the principal Persons of the House, that we might, with Ingenuity, open our Ears to them, to the End we might be either convinced of the Ground of their Principles and Intentions, to the Good of the Nation; or, if we could not be convinced, they would hear our Offer, or Expedient to prevent this Mischief; and indeed, we could not prevail for two or three Days, till the Night before the Dissolution; there is a Touch of this in that our Declaration; we had often desired it; at that Time, we attained it, there were above twenty of them who were Members not of the least Consideration, for Interest and Ability, with whom we desired to discourse those Things, and had Discourse with them; and it pleased the Gentlemen-Officers of the Army, to desire me to offer their Sense to them, and, indeed, it was shortly carried thus; we told them, That the Reason of our Desire to wait upon them, was, that we might know from them what Security lay in the Way of their Proceedings so hastily with their Representative, wherein they had made a few Qualifications, such as they were, and, how the whole Business should be executed, we have do Account of;

and we desired them they would be pleased, and we thought we had an Interest in our Lives, Estates, and Families, as well as the worst People of the Nation, and that we might be bold to ask Satisfaction in that; and if they did proceed in honest Ways, as might be safe to the Nation, we might acquiesce therein: When we pressed them to give Satisfaction in this, the Answer was made, That Nothing could be good to the Nation, but the Continuance of this Parliament; we wondered that we should have such a Return, we said little to that.

But seeing they would not give us that which might satisfy us, that their Way was honest and safe, they would give us Leave to make our Objections: We did tell them, that we thought that Way they were going in would be impracticable; we could not tell them how it would be brought to pass, to send out an Act of Parliament into the Country, to have Qualifications in an Act to be the Rules of Electors and Elected, and not to know who should execute this: Desired to know whether the next Parliament were not like to be all Presbyters? Whether those Qualifications would hinder them, or Neuters? And tho' it be our Desire to value and esteem Persons of that Judgment, only they having been as we know, having deserted this Cause and Interest upon the King's Account, and upon that Closure between them and the Neighbour Nation, we do think we must profess we had as good have delivered up our Cause into the Hands of any, as into the Hands of interested and byassed Men; for it is one Thing to live friendly and brotherly, to bear with, and love a Person of another Judgment in Religion; another Thing to have any so far set into the Saddle upon that Account, as it should be in them to have all the rest of their Brethren at Mercy: Having had this Discourse, making these Objections of bringing in Neuters, or such as should impose upon their Brethren, or such as had given Testimony to the King's Party, and objecting to the Danger of it, in drawing the Concourse of all People to arraign every individual Person, which indeed did fall obviously in, and the Issue would certainly have been the putting it into the Hands of Men that had little Affection to this Cause. The Answer again was made, and it was confessed by some, that these Objections did lie; but Answer was made by a very eminent Person,

son, at the same Time as before, that nothing would save the Nation but the Continuance of this Parliament; this being so, we humbly proposed an Expedient of ours, which was indeed, to desire that the Government being in that Condition it was, and Things being under so much ill Sense abroad, and so likely to come to Confusion in every Respect, if it went on; so we desired they would devolve the Trust over to Persons of Honour and Integrity, that were well known, Men well-affected to Religion and the Interest of the Nation, which we told them, and was confessed, had been no new thing when these Nations had been under the like Hurly-Burly and Distractions, and it was confessed by them, it had been no new thing; we had been at Labour to get Precedents to convince them of it, and we told them these Things we offered out of that deep Sense we had of the Good of the Nation, and the Cause of Christ: And being answered to that, Nothing would save the Nation but the Continuance of that Parliament, although they would not say they would perpetuate it, at that Time least of all.

But, finding their Endeavours did directly tend to it, they gave us this Answer, That the Things we had offered were of a tender and very weighty Consideration; they did make Objections how we should raise Money, and some other Objections; we told them, that that we offered as an Expedient, because we thought better, than that for which no Reason was, or thought would be given; we desired them to lay the Thing seriously to Heart. They told us, they would take Consideration of these Things till the Morning, that they would sleep upon them, and I think that there was scarce any Day that there sat above fifty, or fifty-two, or fifty-three. At the Parting two or three of the chief ones, the very chiefeft of them, did tell us, that they would endeavour the Suspending the Proceedings of the Representative, the next Day, till they had a further Conference; and we did acquiesce, and had Hope, if our Expedient would take up a loving Debate, the next Day we should have some such Issue of our Debate, as would have given a Satisfaction to all; they went away late at Night, and the next Morning we considering how to order that which we had to offer to them, when they were to meet in the Evening, Word was brought they were proceeding with a Representative

with all the Eagerness they could; we did not believe Persons of such Quality could do it; a second and third Messenger told us, they had almost finished it, and had brought it to that Issue with that Haste that had never been known before, leaving out the Things that did necessarily relate to due Qualifications, as we have heard since, resolved to make it a Paper-Bill, not to ingross it, that they might make the quicker Dispatch of it, thus to have thrown all the Liberties of the Nation into the Hands that never bled for it; upon this Account, we thought it our Duty not to suffer it, and upon this the House was dissolved.

This we tell you, that you may so know, that what hath been done in the Dissolution of this Parliament, was as necessary to be done, as the Preservation of this Cause; and that Necessity, that led us to do that, hath brought us to this Issue, of exercising an extraordinary Way and Course, to draw yourselves together upon this Account; that you are Men who know the Lord, and have made Observations of his marvellous Dispensations, and may be trusted with this Cause. It remains, for I shall not acquaint you further with that that relates to your taking upon you this great Burden, that being contained in this Paper, in my Hand, which I do offer presently to you to read, having done that which we thought to have done upon this Ground of Necessity, which we know was not feigned Necessity but real, and true, to the End the Government might not be at a Loss, to the End we might manifest to the World the Singleness of our Hearts, and Integrity, who did those Things not to grasp after the Power ourselves, to keep it in a Military Hand, no not for a Day, but, as far as God enables us with Strength and Ability, to put it into the Hands that might be called from several Parts of the Nation; this Necessity I say, and we hope may say, for ourselves, this Integrity of labouring to divest the Sword of the Power and Authority; in the Civil Administration of it, hath been that that hath moved us, to conclude of this Course; and having done that, we think we cannot, with the Discharge of our Consciences, but offer somewhat unto you, as I said before, for our own Exoneration, it having been the Practice of others who have voluntarily and out of Sense of Duty divested themselves, and devolved the Government into the Hands of others; it having been the Practice, where such Things have

have been done, and very consonant to Reason, together with the Authority, to lay a Charge, in such a Way, as we hope we do, and to press to the Duty, which we have a Word or two to offer to you. Truly, God hath called you to this Work by, I think, as wonderful Providences, as ever passed upon the Sons of Men in so short a Time: And truly I think, taking the Arguments of Necessity (for the Government must not fall) take the Appearances of the Will of God in this Thing; I am sure you would have been loth it should have been resigned into the Hands of wicked Men and Enemies: I am sure, God would not have it so. It comes, therefore, to you by Way of Necessity; it comes to you by the Way of the wise Providence of God, though through weak Hands; and therefore I think, it coming through our Hands, though such as we are, it may not be taken ill, if we offer to you something, as to the Discharge of that Trust which is incumbent upon you; and, although I seem to speak that which may have the Face of a Charge, it is a very humble one; and he that means to be a Servant to you, who are called to the Exercise of the supreme Authority, to discharge that, which he conceives is his Duty, in his own and his Fellows Names, to you, I hope, who will take it in good Part: And truly I shall not hold you long in that, because I hope it is written in your Hearts to approve yourselves to God; only this Scripture I shall remember to you, which hath been much upon my Spirit: *Hosea xi. ver. 12. Yet Judah ruleth with God, and is faithful among the Saints.* It is said before, *Ephraim did compass God about with Lyes, and Israel with Deceit*: How God hath been compassed about with Fastings, and Thanksgivings, and other Exercises and Transactions, I think we have all to lament; why, truly, you are called by God to rule with him and for him, and you are called to be faithful with the Saints, who have been somewhat instrumental to your Call: *He that ruleth over Men, the Scripture saith, he must be just, ruling in the Fear of God.*

And truly it is better to pray for you, than to counsel you in that, that you may exercise the Judgment of Mercy and Truth; I say, it is better for you to do it, than to advise you to ask Wisdom from Heaven for you; which, I am confident, many Thousands of Saints do this Day, and have done, and will do, through

the Permission of God, and his Assistance to advise you: Only, truly, I thought of a Scripture likewise, that seems to be but a Scripture of common Application to every Man, as a Christian, wherein he is counselled to ask Wisdom; and he is told what is that Wisdom that is from above; it is *pure, peaceable, gentle, easy to be intreated, full of good Fruits, without Partiality, without Hypocrisy*: And my Thoughts ran thus upon this, That the Executing of the Judgment of Truth, for that is the Judgment that you must have Wisdom from above for, and that is pure, that will teach you to execute the Judgment of Truth; and then, if God give you Hearts to be easy to be intreated, to be peaceable Spirits, to be full of good Fruits, bearing good Fruits to the Nation, to Men as Men, to the People of God, to all in their several Stations, this Wisdom will teach you to execute the Judgment of Mercy and Truth; and I have little more to say to this, I shall rather bend my Prayers for you in that Behalf (as I said before) and I know many others do also. Truly, the Judgment of Truth will teach you to be as just towards an Unbeliever, as towards a Believer; and it is our Duty to be so. I confess, I have often said it foolishly, If I would miscarry, I would rather do it to a Believer, than to an Unbeliever; perhaps it is a Paradox; but let us take Heed of doing it to either, exercising Injustice to either. If God fill our Heart with such a Spirit as *Moses* and *Paul* had, which was not only a Spirit for the Believers among the People of God, but for the whole People (he would have died for them; and so *Paul* to his Countrymen according to the Flesh, he could have died for them) truly, this will help us to execute the Judgment of Truth, and Mercy also.

A second Thing is, To desire you would be faithful with the Saints; and I hope, whatever others may think, it ought to be to us all Matter of Rejoicing, that, as one Person (our Saviour) was touched with our Infirmities, that he might be pitiful, I do think this Assembly, thus called, is very much touched with the common Infirmary of the Saints; and I hope that will teach you to pity others, that so Saints of one Sort may not be our Interest, but that we may have Respect unto all, though of different Judgments; and, if I did seem to speak any Thing, that might seem to reflect upon those of the Presbyterian Judgment,

ment, I think, if you have not an Interest of Love for them, you will hardly answer this Faithfulness to his Saints ; I confess, in my Pilgrimage, and some Exercises I have had Abroad; I did read that Scripture often, in *Isaiah* xli. 19. when God gave me, and some of my Fellows, what he would do there, and elsewhere ; which he performed for us ; And what would he do ? To what End ? *That he might plant in the Wilderness the Cedar, and the Shittah-tree, and the Myrtle-tree, and the Palm-tree together.* To what End ? *That they might know, and consider, and understand together, that the Hand of the Lord hath done this ;* and that the Lord hath created it ; that he wrought all Salvation and Deliverance, which he hath wrought, for the Good of the whole Flock ; therefore I beseech you (but I think I need not) have a Care of the whole Flock, love all the Sheep, love the Lambs, all, and tender all, and cherish all, and countenance all, in all Things that are good ; and, if the poorest Christian, the most mistaken Christian, should desire to live peaceably and quietly under you, soberly and humbly desire to lead a Life in Godliness and Honesty, let him be protected.

I think I need as little advise you concerning the Propagation of the Gospel, and Encouraging such Ministers, and such a Ministry, as are faithful in the Land, upon whom the true Character is, Men that have truly received the Spirit for such an Use ; which Christians will be well able to discern, and do ; Men that have received Gifts from him that ascended on high, and led Captivity Captive, for the Work before-mentioned : And truly the Apostle, *Romans* xii, when he had summoned up all the Mercies of God, and the Goodness of God, and hath discoursed of the Foundations of the Gospel, and of the several Things that are the Subject of his Discourse, in the eleven first Chapters, after he hath besought them to offer up their Souls and Bodies a living Sacrifice to God, he beseecheth them not to esteem more highly of themselves, than they ought ; but that they would be humble, and sober-minded, and not stretch themselves beyond their Line, but they would have a Care to those, that had received Gifts to the Uses there mentioned. I speak not, it is far from my Heart, for a Ministry, deriving itself through the Papacy, and pretending to that, which is so much insisted upon to be

Succession : The true Succession is through the Spirit, given in that Measure that the Spirit is given ; and that is a right Succession. But I need not discourse of these Things to you ; I am persuaded you are taught of God, in a greater Measure than myself, in these Things ; indeed I have but one Word more to say, and that is (though in that, perhaps, I shew my Weakness) it is by Way of Encouragement to you to go on in this Work.

And give me Leave to begin thus : I confess I never looked to see such a Day as this, it may be nor you, when *Jesus Christ* shall be owned, as he is this Day, and in this World : *Jesus Christ* is owned this Day by you all, and you own him by your Willingness in appearing here ; and you manifest this (as far as poor Creatures can) to be a Day of the Power of *Christ* by your Willingness : I know you remember that Scripture in *Psalms* cx. 3. *The People shall be willing in the Day of thy Power ;* God doth manifest it to be a Day of the Power of *Jesus Christ*.

Having through so much Blood, and so many Trials as have been upon these Nations, made this to be one of the great Issues thereof, to have a People called to the Supreme Authority upon such an avowed Account, God hath owned his Son by this ; and you, by your Willingness, do own *Jesus Christ* ; and therefore, for my Part, I confess I did never look to see such a Sight : Perhaps, you are not known by Face one to another ; but we must tell you this, that indeed we have not allowed ourselves in the Choice of one Person, in whom we had not this good Hope, that there was Faith in *Jesus Christ*, and Love unto all his Saints and People : And thus God hath owned you in the Face and Eyes of the World ; and thus, by your Coming hither, have you owned him ; as it is in *Isaiah* xliii. 21. It is an high Expression, and look to your own Hearts, whether now or hereafter God shall apply it to you : *This People* (saith he) *I have formed for myself, that they might shew forth my Praise.* It is a memorable Place, and, I hope, not unfitly applied ; God apply it to each of your Hearts. I shall not descant upon the Words, they are plain, you are as like the Forming of God as ever People were : If any Man should ask you one by one, and should tender a Book to you, you would dare to swear, that neither directly nor indirectly did you seek to come hither : You have been
passive

passive in coming hither, in being called hither, and that is an active Word; *This People I have formed*. Consider the Circumstances by which you are called together; through what Difficulties, through what Strivings, through what Blood, you are come hither. Neither you nor I, nor no Man living, three Months ago, had a Thought to have seen such a Company, taking upon them, or rather being called to the Supreme Authority, and therefore know now your Call.

Indeed, I think, as it may be truly said, that never was a Supreme Authority, consisting of so numerous a Body as you are, which I believe are above One-hundred and Forty, were ever in the Supreme Authority, under such a Notion, in such a Way of owning God, and being owned by him; and therefore I say also, never a People formed for such a Purpose (so called) if it were Time to compare your standing with those that have been called by the Suffrages of the People: Who can tell how soon God may fit the People for such a Thing, and who would desire any thing more in the World, but that it might be so? I would all the Lord's People were Prophets, I would they were fit to be called, and fit to call; and it is the Longing of our Hearts, to see them once own the Interest of *Jesus Christ*: And give me Leave to say, if I know any Thing in the World, What is there more like to win the People to the Interest and Love of God? Nay, What a Duty will lie upon you, to have your Conversation such, as that they may love you, that they may see you lay out your Time and Spirits for them? Is not this the most likely Way to bring them to their Liberties? And do you not, by this, put it upon God to find the Time and the Season for it, by pouring forth his Spirit; at least by convincing them, that, as Men fearing God have fought them out of their Thralldom and Bondage, under the Royal Power; so Men fearing God rule them in the Fear of God, and take Care to administer Good unto them: But this is some Digression. I say, own your Call, for indeed it is marvellous, and it is of God, and it hath been unprojected, unthought of by you and us; and that hath been the Way God hath dealt with us all along, to keep Things from our Eyes, that what we have acted, we have seen nothing before us, which also is a Witness, in some Measure, to our Integrity. I say, you are called with a high Call: And why should

we be afraid to say, or think, that this Way may be the Door to usher in Things that God hath promised and prophesied of, and to set the Hearts of his People to wait for, and expect? We know who they are that shall war with the Lamb against his Enemies: They shall be a People called, chosen, and faithful; and hath in the Military Way (we must speak it without Flattery) I believe you know it, he hath acted with them, and for them, and now in the Civil Power and Authority, and these are not ill Prognostications for that Good we wait for: Indeed, I do think something is at the Door, we are at the Threshold, and therefore it becomes us to lift up our Heads, and to encourage ourselves in the Lord, and we have some of us thought it our Duty to endeavour this Way, not vainly looking on that Prophecy in *Daniel*, *And the Kingdom shall not be delivered to another People*. Truly, God hath brought it into your Hands, by his Owning, and Blessing, and Calling out a Military Power; God hath persuaded their Hearts to be instrumental in Calling you, and this hath been set upon our Hearts, and upon all the Faithful in the Land; it may be that it is not our Duty to deliver it over to any other People, and that Scripture may be fulfilling now to us: But I may be beyond my Line.

But, I thank God, I have my Hopes exercised in these Things, and so I am persuaded are yours: Truly, seeing that these Things are so, that you are at the Edge of the Promises and Prophecies, at least if there were neither Promise for this nor Prophecy, you are coveting the best Things, endeavouring after the best Things; and, as I have said elsewhere, if I were to chuse the meanest Officer in the Army, or Commonwealth, I would chuse a godly Man that hath Principles, especially where Trust is to be committed, because I know where to have a Man that hath Principles: I believe if any Man of you should chuse a Servant, you would do so; and I would all our Magistrates were so chosen, that may be some Effects of this: It is our Duty to chuse Men that fear the Lord, to praise the Lord, yea, such as the Lord forms for himself, and he expects not Praises from others; this, being so, puts me in Mind of another Scripture, *Psal. lxxviii.* which indeed is a glorious Prophecy, and I am persuaded of the Gospel, or it may be of the *Jews*; also there it is prophesied, *He will bring his People again out of*
the

the Depths of the Sea, as once he led Israel through the Red-Sea; and it may be, some do think God is bringing the Jews Home to their Station from the Isles of the Sea: Surely, when God sets up the Glory of the Gospel-Church, it shall be Gathering People out of deep Waters, out of the Multitude of Waters; such are his People, drawn out of the Multitudes of the Nations, and People of the World. And that Psalm will be very glorious in many other Parts of it, *When he gave the Word, great was the Company of them that published it; Kings of the Armies did fly apace, and she that tarried at Home divided the Spoil; and, although ye have lain among the Pots, yet shall ye be as the Wings of a Dove covered with Silver, and her Feathers with yellow Gold.* And, indeed, the Triumph of that Psalm is exceeding high and great, and God is accomplishing it; and the Close of it, that closeth with my Heart, and I am persuaded will with yours also: That *God shakes Hills and Mountains, and they reel; and God hath a Hill too, and his Hill is as the Hill of Bashan, and the Chariots of God are twenty-thousand of Angels, and God will dwell upon this Hill for ever.* Truly, I am sorry that I have troubled you, in such a Place of Heat as this is, so long; all that I have to say in mine own Name, and in the Names of my Fellow-Officers, who have joined with me in this Work, is, that we shall commend you to the Grace of God, and to the Guidance of his Spirit; having thus far served you, or rather our Lord Jesus Christ in

it, we are, as we hope, and shall be, ready in our Stations, according as the Providence of God shall lead us, to be subservient to the Work of God, and the Authority, which we reckon, God hath set over us. And although we have no formal Thing to present you with, to which the Hands and outward visible Expressions of the Hearts of the Officers of the three Nations are set; yet we may say for them, and we may say also with Confidence for our Brethren at Sea, with whom neither in Scotland, nor Ireland, nor at Sea, hath any Artifice been used, to persuade their Approbations to this Work; yet we can say, that their Consent and Affections hath flowed in to us from all Parts beyond our Expectations; and we are confident we may say with all Confidence, that we have had their Approbations, and full Consent, unsought indeed to the other Work, so that you have their Hearts and Affections in this; and not only they, but we have very many Papers from the Churches of God, throughout the Nation, wonderfully both approving what hath been done in removing Obstacles, and approving what we have done in this very Thing. And, having said this, I shall trouble you no more; but if you will be pleased that this Instrument may be read, which I have signed by the Advice of the Council of Officers, we shall then leave you to your own Thoughts, and to the Guidance of God, to order and dispose of yourselves for further Meetings as you shall see Cause.

The Loyal Observator: Or, Historical Memoirs of the Life and Actions of Roger the Fidler; alias, The Observator*. London: Printed for W. Hammond, 1683. Quarto, containing 12 Pages.

Ralph.
HERE's a Clutter with Observators three or four times a Week! And an everlasting Din about Whigs and Trimmers, and the Devil and all of Business! Prithce, Nobbs, let thee and I set up an Observator; 'tis a pretty Trade, and, next to that of an In-

former, one of the most thriving in these dull Times. There's an old Fellow in Holborn gets, they say, forty Shillings a Paper certain Pension, besides By-jobs of two or three-hundred Guineas at a Lump; and yet frets, and foams, and raves, because he is no better rewarded.

* Alias Sir Roger L'Estrange.

Nobbs. When all the swarming Intelligencers were silenced, and *Thompson* muzzled, and *Care* run away, and *Curtis* and *Janeway*, poor Snails! had pulled in their Horns, and were crept into their original Shells, I was in Hopes the Nation should no more have been pestered with this Make-bait Trumpery; but, since the incorrigible Squire scribbles on as eagerly as ever, I see no Reason why we may not put in for a Snack; for a Pamphlet is a Pamphlet, whether it be writ by *Roger* the Fidler, or *Ralph* the Corn-cutter.

Ralph. But I bar all Discourse of Religion or Government, and Reflexions on particular Persons.

Nobbs. Prithee hast thou got a new Invention to make Butter without Cream? Or the Apothecaries Trick, to give us *Oxycrocium*, and not a Dram of Saffron in it? Alas Man! it is the very Essence of an Observator to be full of Mysteries of State, and its Privilege to fall foul on any Body. How many Hundreds have been libelled that Way? Nay, Persons of highest Honour and Office have scarce escaped him of late. Suppose I have a Mind to a good warm Place of Credit and Profit (and for such Dainties old Men may long, as well as young Women) what have I to do, but print an Observator, upbraid the Government with my Services and Disappointments, acquaint the World what Preferments I would be at, and put my Superiors roundly in Mind of it; as much as to say, *Sirs! you are ungrateful, and neither understand your own Interest, nor my Merits.* Then suppose I receive a Rub from some Persons of Quality that do not think me worthy; straight I at them with another Observator, and expose them as Trimmers and Betrayers of the Government; and so revenge myself, that no-body for the Future shall dare oppose my Pretensions.

Ralph. A clever Course! but, methinks, somewhat faucy; and he, that practises it, deserves no other Advancement, but to the Pillory, or Whipping-post: However, since there is an old Proverb,—*That one may better steal a Steed, than another peep over the Hedge,* I know not whether every Observator may be allowed the like Prerogative; therefore still I say, I will not meddle with Edge-tools.

Nobbs. What then, Shall we talk of nothing at all?

Ralph. No, but of something next to nothing, that is, the Observator himself; I go sometimes to *Sam's*, where People cry him up as the *Atlas* of the Church, the *Argus* of the State, the very Buckle and Thong of Loyalty; and you see how he vapours of his forty Years Service to the Crown; therefore I would gladly be informed what mighty Exploits he performed during the old Rebellion, what Commands he had, how many Thousand Pounds he expended, what Scars of Honour he received.

Nobbs. You must note, The Gentleman was a younger Brother (the Scandal of a worthy Family, who have long been ashamed of him) and so far from being able to contribute to the Royal Cause, that, during his Youth, *Phil. Porter's* Plough was his best Maintenance; and it is observed, That he lived more splendidly under the Usurper, than ever before, or since: Whence some have thought, that the same Wind, which hurried old *Noll* to *Old Nick*, might also puff away this Gallant's Coach and Horses; for, though he kept such an Equipage before, they were never afterwards visible.

Ralph. This is nothing to his Personal Gallantry; perhaps he rescued the Standard at *Edge-hill*; stormed Towns, as Mountebanks draw Teeth, with a Touch; or routed whole Armies of the Rebels, like *Almanzor*.

Nobbs. No, no; Valour is none of his Talent; he has more Wit, than to hazard his precious Person with any Gun, but *Joan's*; wisely considering, that, if a Man happen to be spitted through the Lungs, or have his Brains dulled with a Lump of Lead, it would go near to spoil his Writing of Observators for ever; and then What would become of the Government? He marches, indeed, equipped with a Sword, but it is only for Ornament, for he has not so much Courage as a Guiney-pig; a Boy of Fourteen may at any Time disarm him with a Bean-stalk. Did you never hear how Captain *C.* of *Richmond* Observatored him? Or how the Life-guard-man wrought a Miracle, and, for a Moment, made him honest?

Ralph. Of the first I have had some Inkling: He had libelled some of the Captain's Relations, who thereupon gave him the Discipline of the Battoon, and made him dance without his Fiddle, which he received as became

came a Philosopher ; and it is the best Argument he has to prove him a *Christian*, because *Preces & Lachrymæ* were all his Defence.— But, for the Adventure of the Life-guard-man, I am in the Dark.

Nobbs. The Business was thus : — About the Year 1677, one *Cole*, having a Sheet against Popery, called, *A Rod for Rome* (or some such-like Title) bearing hard upon the Jesuits, sent it up for a Pass-port ; Mr. Observer refused it, as he generally did Things of that Nature, yet could give no Reason ; for he was not so ungentle, as to boast the Kindnesses he did the *Romans*. Thus it lay by till after the Discovery of the Plot, when the old Man sent it again by Mrs. *Purflow*, a Printer, who, having made forty Jaunts in vain, at last sent her Maid for his positive Answer ; but, she not being so much in his Favour, as the Lass once in *Duck-lane*, to whom he never denied any Thing, he returned it, swearing most bloodily, That he would not allow it. As the Wench came forth, whom should she meet with, but a Gentleman of the Guard, her Acquaintance ; who, understanding what she had been about, read the Copy, goes back with her, and, as soon as he came into the Room, displaying the Paper by one Corner, as an Ensign of War, begins : — *D—me, Do you deny such an honest Thing against the Papists ? Ha !* The Observer was just ready to *Atkinise* his Breeches ; and, with a thousand *French* Cringes and Grimaces, cries : — *Good Sir ! Noble Sir ! As I am a Gentleman, I never refused it ; only the Maid importuned me, when I was busy ;* — and presently bescrewed the Paper with his licentious Fift. The Wench was fumbling for the Half-crown, but her Friend plucked her away abruptly ; and our Observer was glad he was so well rid of him, though with the Loss of his Fee.

Ralph. But still, Where are the Instances of his Achievements for *Charles the Martyr* ? He boasts, in many of his Pamphlets, how near he was to the Honour of the Gallows : What, was he to be hanged, like *Mum-chance*, for Doing nothing ?

Nobbs. No, but for Doing nothing to the Purpose. Did you never see a little *Hocus*, by Sleight of Hand, popping a Piece several Times, first out of one Pocket, and then out of another, persuade Folks he was damnable full of Money, when one poor Sixe was all

his Stock ; just so the *Iliads* of our Observer's Loyalty, when examined, dwindle into one single, sorry, ill-managed Intrigue at *Lynn* ; which was nakedly thus :

About *November 44*, the Town of *Lynn* being in the Rebels Hands, the Gentleman you wot on, pretending Abundance of Interest there, when indeed he had none at all, procured a Commission from his Majesty to reduce it, graciously promising him the Government of the Town, if he could effect it, and Payment of all Rewards, he should promise, not exceeding five-thousand Pounds, &c. The hair-brained Undertaker could think of no other Way to reduce it, but by sending for one Capt. *Leamon* of *Lynn* (one that had taken the Covenant, and a known Zealot for the Rebels Cause) to a Papist's House two or three Miles off, and very discreetly blunders out the Business ; shews him his Commission ; promises him one-thousand Pounds, and other Preferments, if he would betray the Town, adding, That the King did value the Surprising of that Town at Half his Crown. A very likely Tale ! *Leamon*, perceiving what a weak Tool he had to deal with, seems to comply ; but the same Night acquaints the Governor, Colonel *Walton*, and, according to Promise, meets our skulking Town-taker next Day, but carried with him a Corporal in a Seaman's Habit ; to whom he also very frankly shewed his Commission. In the mean Time, Lieutenant *Stubbing*, and five Soldiers habited like Seamen, came from *Lynn* to the House, and then the disguised Corporal seizes our gallant Undertaker, who tamely surrenders both his Person and Commission ; and so, being brought to *London*, it being proved at a Court-martial at *Guildhall*, and by himself confessed, That he came into the Parliament's Quarters, not in an hostile Manner, as a Soldier, but without Drum, Trumpet, or Pass, as a Spy, and had tampered with their Officers to betray the Garrison, he was, for the same, sentenced to be hanged, *December 28, 44*, and, passing from the Court through the Croud, uttered these heroick Words : — *I desire all People would take Warning by me, that there may be no more Blood shed in this Kind.* However, by Appealing to the Lords, he shuffled off present Execution, and, having lain some Time in *Newgate*, obtained his Liberty ; but upon what valuable Considerations must remain a Riddle, unless his After-familiarity

arity with *Cromwell*, and the unaccountable Port, that he afterwards lived in, during those Times, help to explain it.

Ralph. The Total of the Account, then, stands thus: — 1. That the Gentleman abused the good King with a false Story: It seems, he thought it as easy a Matter to surprise a Town, as to over-run the Printer's Wife; but was shamefully defeated in both. 2. He managed the Affair like a rash Coxcomb, and was out-witted by a dull, heavy Roundhead. 3. Had it succeeded, though acknowledged justifiable (such Practices being often used in Wars, much more in the Case of Rebels, where the seeming Treachery is but Duty) yet there is little of Glory to be derived from such a pitiful tampering Employ; only, it seems, he was not judged capable of any more Brave and Honourable, and therefore must make the most of this. 4. When he was in Danger of the Noose, he repented even of this his loyal Undertaking, and sneaked most pitifully, and at last got off suspiciously. — So much for his old Services; now let us hear of his Exploits since the Restoration.

Nobbs. — No sooner was that blissful Change, but our Observer first endeavoured to set the old Cavaliers at Variance, and wrote against that faithful Servant to the Crown, the Learned and Loyal Mr. *James Howell*, and, as far as he durst, snarled at the Court and Chief Ministers, for not Preferring himself, forsooth, as well as others. And, to be taken Notice of, in Defiance to the Act of Indemnity, and of his Majesty's most excellent Declaration touching Ecclesiastick Affairs (a sovereign Balm that was like to heal all our Wounds, and mortify for ever the Designs of *Rome*) he began to rip up old Sores, and blow the Coals of Division amongst Protestants, under Pretence of exposing the Presbyterians; yet still the Devil of Self-interest jogged his Elbow: For the Man is known, who, being newly come from *Lambeth*, and having received only Thanks and Benedictions instead of Money, swore—*Damne! Let the B——s henceforward write for themselves.* After this, despairing of higher Place, he aims at the Supervisal of the Press (for which his scribbling Humour had somewhat adapted him) then gives the Government perpetual (false) Alarms on that Side; but, having once gained the Point, soon learned the Faculty to wink, as often as his Spectacles were enchanted with

the Dust of *Peru*. How that Affair was managed, let the Booksellers Guineas near *Mercers-Chapel*, the Books seized, afterwards privately sold from *Cambray-house*, to be published, &c. be Instances; but especially the known Story of the Printer's Wife (before-mentioned) in *Bartholomew-Close*, to whom he prostituted the Interest of Church and State, offering to connive at her Husband's printing Treason, Sedition, Heresy, Schism, or any Thing, if she would but gratify his brutish Lust.

Ralph. But still he was tight to the Church of *England*.

Nobbs. Of his Zeal therein, there are these undeniable Testimonies:

1. His having been forty Times at Mass by his own Confession in Print.

2. His not Receiving the Sacrament, or so much as Coming to his Parish-Church for twelve long Years and upwards.

3. His Approving Books destructive of all Christianity, as one intituled, *Anima Mundi*, burnt afterwards, with his Hand to it, by Order, if I mistake not, of the Reverend Bishop of *London*: Another called—*A Treatise of Human Reason*, that deserved the same Fate, as making every Man's private Fancy Judge of Religion, the grand Scandal which Papists have these Hundred Years falsely cast on Protestantism.

4. By Connivance at Popish Pamphlets all the Time of his Dictatorship; not one having been during those many Years honestly prosecuted by him, though it is computed above One-hundred thousand of them were in that Space dispersed, to poison his Majesty's Protestant Subjects. Nay, on the contrary, as often as that active loyal Gentleman, Mr. *M.* of the Company of Stationers, or any other of the Masters or Wardens, or Mr. *Stephens*, Messenger of the Press, had discovered any of the Papists Pamphlet-Magazines, this Observer, either by secret Intelligence prevented the Seizure, or afterwards shuffled off both Book and Prosecution, pretending the same appertained to his immediate Care, and so no more was heard of it.

Ralph. But all the loyal World commends his Observators as witty, and highly serviceable to the Government.

Nobbs. As to the Wit (no great Praise in a Blade of Threescore and Twelve). It is the Observation of judicious *Raleigh*, *Nihil est Sapientiae*

pientie odiosius Acumine Nimio: Nothing is more an Enemy to Wisdom, than Drollery and Over-sharpness of Conceit. Hot-headed Youths, unthinking shallow People, are easily taken, as Larks are by Low-Bells, with a Gingle of Words; and, perhaps, some She-Politicians may admire him: But the graver and more considerate Loyalists judge no Papers have really been more prejudicial to his Majesty's Interest. His Design therein is evident, the Act, that formerly gave him Bread, being expired, something must be done for a Livelihood; his Acquaintance, his Interest, lay on the Red-Lettered Side, who quickly engage him to ridicule that Plot which his Majesty and four several Parliaments, after strictest Inquisition, had declared Horrid and Damnable: Hence started up the Brass Screws, the *Salamanca* Certificate, and Twenty other Crotchets, which neither Secretary *Castlemain*, nor *Sing*, nor any of their *St. Omer's* Pupils, had the Luck to think of, and yet altogether as empty, incoherent, and nonsensical as their Oaths and Allegations. But his Feeders, still not thinking this enough, have, of late, put him upon another Jobb; to expose not only Fanaticks and Whigs, but all sober Churchmen and moderate Loyal Protestant Subjects, under the foolish, but odious, Name of *Trimmers*.

Ralph. — But still he avows he writes for the Government.

Nobbs. Nothing more false; he writes only for his Belly: It is the Crust, not the Cause,

he leaps at. As long as he scribbles with such Provocations, it is impossible to stop the other Pamphleteers: Nay, he has done the Faction the greatest Service of any Man living, being the general Publisher of their clandestine Pamphlets, and sets People agog to inquire after, and buy them. That lewd, impudent, and traitorous Libel, *The Second Part of the Growth of Popery and Arbitrary Government*, scarce saw the Light, before he proclaimed and repeated it; and, if *Hunt's* saucy Book have sold Ten-thousand, he is beholden, at least, for the Putting off Eight-thousand of them, to the Observator. Some affirm, that for this (secret) Service, he has a Pension from the Whigs, equal to his Presents from the Tories: But it is certain, when any body prints an obnoxious Pamphlet, they first send it to him by the Penny-Post, to save Ten Shillings Charge of putting it in the Gazette.

Ralph. — I could not before guess at the Reason why he has of late expressed so much Malice against the honest Messenger of the Press, that, according to his Duty, faithfully and impartially discharged his Office towards suppressing all Pamphlets, both Fanatical and Popish: But, if this Gentleman gets Friends by the one, and Money by the other, it is no Wonder, if he have a Spight at every body that would dam up both his Mills at once.

— But it grows late, and I am to meet a Friend at *Sam's*, so Farewel till I see you next.

Wonderful News from *Wales*: Or, a True Narrative of an old Woman living near *Lanselin* in *Denbighshire*, whose Memory serves her truly and perfectly to relate what she hath seen and done one-hundred and thirty Years ago. Having now the full Number of her Teeth; the most of them were lost, when she was Three-score Years and Ten. She is also remembered, by some of ninety Years old, to be taller than she is by seventeen or eighteen Inches; with several other Circumstances of her Life, which shew her to be

be the Wonder of her Age. Licens'd *August 9, 1677.*
London, printed for *C. L. Anno Dom. 1677. Quarto,*
 containing eight Pages.

NOTHING appears so contradictory and idle, but some Philosopher or other has so earnestly espoused, that his Life might have been easily taken, as a Mortgage for the Security of the Truth, were the Forfeiture thought considerable: And as of this sort there are many extravagant Precedents that would make Nature very ridiculous; so there are to be found amongst the graver Sort of Assertors, all the World over, Whimsies, more foolish and barbarous than with the Savages, who enjoyed scarce, or not at all, the Light of Nature: Amongst other Bufflings and Trials of Pens, it hath been a great Dispute about the Age of *Adam*, *Methuselah*, &c. Some would have Monthly Years, deducing Arguments from *Eve*; others from the Moon: Some more *Perfian* like, will give the Sun the Glory of completing the Year; holding also Nature to be in a continual Decay through her own Weakness, or our Wantonness; and, though they lived so many Years heretofore, we have so changed our Bodies, that no one can be expected to live the Quarter, nay scarce the Tythe of our Forefathers Time. But it will be found Nature cannot decay, nor has her Luxury so circumscribed our Age, but that we do find Persons, whose Extent of Years serves to confute such indigested Fancies.

Not far from the Seat of Old *Parr*, at this Time lives (near *Lanselin* in *Denbighshire*) a Woman, named *Jane Morgan*, whose Memory yet serves her to give an exact Account of several Things she hath seen and known One-hundred and thirty Years ago: She walks uprightly, without the Use of the least Stick; her Teeth are almost all now perfect in her Head, although about threescore Years ago she had lost most of them; she can see as well without Spectacles, if not better than with them; her Hearing is quick and apprehensive, and her Organs of Smelling are so corroborated by Age, that no Stench can invade them to the least Prejudice. She was the first that learnt that famous and memorable Tune called *Sidanen*, in all those Parts. When Queen *Elizabeth* was crowned, she led all the Dances,

and continued the Head of all that Country Sports, until the Death of King *James*; and was so sensible of the Glory she had achieved by such continual Custom, that she would not part with it, until she had bred her Daughter up to have it conferred on her; which she did in a publick Assembly, when the Coronation of King *Charles the First* was solemnised: But before her Daughter, as her Deputy, had practised, and in her Absence taught the Country Measures for the Space of one-and twenty Years, having several Tunes dedicated to her; *Old Simon the King* was called her Delight; *Jo Bent*, her Fancy; *Bob-in-Joy* her Conceit; sleeping and waking she sung the *Sidanen*; wherefore the Neighbours called her by that Name.

Her Mother *Jane Lloyd* was married at twenty Years of Age to one *Evan Morgan*, an able Farmer's Son, who was the activest and strongest in his Country at Wrestling: But at a certain Trial of Skill, when he had foiled all the Neighbours, and Strangers too; she put on Man's Apparel, entered the Round, and gave him three Falls; upon which she bore away the little Silver Bell that was the Conqueror's Due; but upon Enquiry, who this valiant Stranger was, the young Man fell so deeply in Love with her, that, maugre all his Friends, he married her, and lived with her forty-five Years, before her Womb was mature for Conception; about the sixty-sixth Year of her Age, she brought forth her First-born, a Daughter, who did not conceive till the fifty-fifth Year of her Age.

Many masculine and heroick Acts did this Virago Mother do, and, though sometimes the Justices were severe, yet their Warrants were always void; and, like Curses of Malefactors, returned upon themselves, for whatever Ground she trod on, was to Catch-polls and Petty-Constables as fatal, as *Irish* Earth to venomous Creatures.

But, as the longest Day will have a Night, spiteful Age wrought a Tendency towards a Decay, upon her vigorous Nerves; yet in all this While Time could not make her subject to

the least Disease, tho' it has submitted her to the most unheard of Shifts for Food as ever were or can be; and, by the Calculation of her Stomach, she may be thought now to be in the Meridian of her Age: Hundreds of her Neighbours can justify, that of what Disease soever, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Sheep, or the like, die, her Stomach (so far is fantastick Prejudice unable to make the least Impression on her) has a *Menstruum* to digest gratefully such fætid Flesh, that others would not only abhor, but it would put such Strefs and Violence upon them, that irresistible Death would infallibly follow.

It is a certain Truth, that Carrion, buried two or three Days in the Winter-time, she will take up, which without any other Preparation she will slice, and sling as Collops upon the Coals, which she will eat as favourly, as he that thinks he eats the best in Town, when he hath the rarest Cutlets dressed for him: And, if her Prize cannot be at once eaten, she'll gently and carefully salt the Remainder, and expose it to the greatest Fury of her smoaking Cell, and prudently reserve it as a future Happiness.

If against a good Time her Neighbours Bounty will bestow any Corn upon her, she will yet upon her Head make Shift to carry two Bushels to the Mill; which tho' it be very remarkable in one of her Age, it is very inconsiderable to what she hath done formerly.

When she was near an hundred Years old, her Occasions invited her about that Time to *Oswaldstrey* Market, which is three Miles; but, because of its Ruggedness and Length, she had better have gone from *London* to *Barnet*: After she had there filled her Apron with cumbersome Necessaries to that Bulk, that the Burden seemed at some Distance to walk before her; she was told by a Stander-by, that it was impossible for her to carry such a troublesome Burden Home: This Man's Horse was then loaden with two Pieces of coarse *Welch* Cotton; she then scornfully answered it: 'If you put those two Pieces, which your Horse seems almost to shrink under, upon my Shoulders, I will for a Wager undertake to carry them as far as my House, before you and your Horse can come thither.' The Man, being her Neighbour (fearful to lose, and unwilling to displease her) replied, he was more willing to ease than trouble her. But one of the incredulous Corporation, ignorant of her prodigious Strength, wagered with her; and sus-

pecting her Neighbour would be partial, he, with three or four of his most curious Neighbours, got Horses, and followed her presently; and at the End of the two Miles and a Half they overtook the Man, belabouring his weary Horse: They asked him for the Woman. He answered them, cursing, saying he had two or three scurvy Falls, and that he had no Sight of her in a Quarter of a Mile: They, going forward, found her returned, sitting in her Chimney-Corner, smoaking-Tobacco in a comfortable short Pipe; at which they were astonished.

A Thousand more considerable Stories must here (for Brevity sake) be omitted: It will therefore be convenient to add a Relation her Neighbours give, in respect of her Age; some of Fourscore-and-ten remember they heard their Fathers say, she was a very proper tall Woman.

In a House out of which she had seen buried eleven Heirs, her Proportion, as to her Height, was taken above a Hundred Years ago; and, the last Year coming to the same Place, she was found to want of that Measure betwixt seventeen and eighteen Inches; and now she is four Feet and four Inches high, not at all stooping, at which the By-standers much admired; which she perceiving, told them, that her Mother was compleatly two Yards; and that, before she died, she shrunk to three Feet and six Inches: So that she concluded, by the Graduation of their Decays, before she had shrunk to her utmost, she must yet live above threescore Years; and who knows but she may? For she is as merry as a Girl of Fifteen, and will sing from Morning till Night; her Memory is so lively, that she'll tell Stories of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James*, as fresh, and more pleasantly, than the Sufferers in the late Wars can.

I was the more willing to publish this, because I hoped some Virtuoso's would be so kind, as curiously to satisfy themselves of the Truth, and then the World after; with Reasons how this comes to pass; and why others live not to the same Age?

What Sort of *Menstruum* her Stomach has?

How are her Organs ordered, since no Stench offends her?

And, since it is a Contradiction to say she grows less, How comes the whole Contexture of her Body with such Consent of Parts to be diminished?

And.

And, since the Bones must consequently be contracted, How come we to find Bones, long buried, of the same Length as when first interred?

rative, or desire to satisfy their Curiosity, let them repair to *West-Smithfield*, where she is daily expected, to convince the World of the Truth thereof.

If any Person question the Truth of this Nar-

The Trial and Condemnation of Colonel *Adrian Scroope*, Mr. *John Carew*, Mr. *Thomas Scott*, Mr. *Gregory Clement*, and Colonel *John Jones*, who sat as Judges upon our late Sovereign Lord King *Charles*. Together with their several Answers and Pleas, at the Sessions-House in the *Old-Bailey*, Friday the 12th of *October* 1660, before the Commissioners of Oyer and Terminer, appointed by his Majesty for that Purpose.

James ii. v. 13.

For he shall have Judgment without Mercy, that shewed no Mercy.

London, Printed for *John Stafford* and *Edward Thomas*. 1660.
Quarto, containing eight Pages.

THIS Day being *Friday* the Twelfth of *October*, 1660, the King's Lords Justices, for Trial of several Persons, who had a Hand in the Death of our late Sovereign, sat in the Sessions-House in the *Old-Bailey*, and called to the Bar the Persons following, viz.

Col. *Adrian Scroope*
John Carew
Thomas Scott

Gregory Clement
John Jones

Col. *Adrian Scroope* was first called to his Trial; who, having excepted against several of the Jury, at last had such a one as he agreed to.

Proclamation being made, and Silence commanded, the Indictment was read, and one of the King's Council stood up, and spoke to this Effect:

Gentlemen of the Jury,

You have heard by the Indictment of several that

did assemble themselves together, to compass and take away the Life of the King our late Sovereign, among which Persons the Prisoner at the Bar was one, who, under his Hand and Seal, did consent to the said Murther: First, By setting Hand to the said Commission, which gave Being to that bloody Court, and afterwards by Signing that bloody Warrant, which occasioned the Severing his Head from his Body, which we can prove by several Witnesses.

The Court calls for the Warrant of the King's Execution, and went to shew it to one of the Witnesses; which, when Col. *Scroope* saw, he said, *My Lord, let me see it; if it be my Hand, I will not deny it.*

[The Warrant is carried to him.]

Scroope. My Lord, I do not deny but it is my Hand.

Mr. *Masterton*, one of the Witnesses, is sworn.

King's

King's Council. Whether did you see this Gentleman sitting amongst the Judges of the King?

Mafferton. My Lord, I was at the High-Court of Justice so called, several Times, and I saw the Prisoner at the Bar sitting amongst them, and particularly on the Twenty-seventh of December, being the Day on which Sentence was given.

Scroope. My Lord, pray ask this Gentleman whether he and I were ever in Company together, that he should know me so well, for I never saw him in my Life before to my Knowledge.

To which it was answered, That he in Person answered to that Name, and was the Man.

Several other Witnesses were sworn to the same Purpose.

Col. *Scroope* desired that one might be asked, if he could tell whereabouts he sat; to which the Witness answered,

My Lord, I cannot say that positively; I cannot remember such a Circumstance so long; but, to the best of my Remembrance, he was the uppermost Judge on the Right-hand.

Sir *Richard Brown* was sworn, to give Evidence concerning several treasonable Words that he should speak about the King's Murther.

The Act for constituting the High-Court of Justice was likewise read; and Col. *Scroope* owned that to be his Hand which subscribed thereunto; saying, He did not desire that Witnesses should be sworn to more than was needful.

The King's Council then spoke to the Jury, and told them, That they had heard by six several Witnesses, that the Prisoner had sat amongst the King's Judges; and by three, that he sat the Day which was by them called, *The Day of Judgment*.

The Prisoner said, That he had a great Disadvantage in answering to such learned Men, who were to plead against him, and said, That he would not undertake to justify his Person, but desired Time and Council to answer to Matter of Law.

The Judge. That is where you have Matter of Law.

The Prisoner answered, My Lord, I was not of the Parliament, I beseech you take Notice of that; and that which was done, my Lord, was by a High-Court of Justice, who had a Commission from the Parliament. My Lord, it was that Authority which was then

accounted the supreme Authority, that the Generality of the Nation submitted to; having received Command from that Authority, it was, in Obedience to the same, that I sat; I was promoted thereunto by that Command: I have not Time to bring these Matters to a Head, because I have been these six Weeks close Prisoner in the *Tower*, that I could not get Council to prepare myself: Therefore, my Lord, let me have some Time, and Council, to provide myself to plead. My Lord, I was no Contriver of that Business, only executed the Command.

To which was answered, That that, which he called the Parliament, was no Parliament; that there was no Colour of Authority to justify them; and that, if the whole House of Commons had been sitting, as these pretending that Authority were not a sixth Part, yet they could not act against the Life of the least Cripple at the Gate, without the King, much less against himself.

Col. *Scroope.* I say, my Lord, I am but a single Person; and, if there be Mistakes, I am not the only Person that have been misled; I hope that an Error in Judgment will not be accounted an Error in Will, and shall not be accounted Malice: Truly, my Lord, I must say this, and I desire your Lordship to take Notice of me, that I am without any Malice at all.

After several Things of the like Nature, hoping the Authority of the Rump Parliament would clear him, and be taken as a sufficient Plea for his aforesaid treasonable Conspiracy, The Judge asked him, If he had any Thing further to offer in the Case? Which he being not able to do, the Charge was given to the Jury, who never went out of the Court to give in their Verdict; and being asked, according to the Form, Whether the Prisoner at the Bar was Guilty of the High Treason whereof he stood indicted, or not Guilty?

The Foreman said, *Guilty*; and so they said all.

Whereupon the Prisoner was taken from the Bar, and shackled with Chains.

The next, who was called to the Bar, was Mr. *John Carew*, who, after the Formalities of the Court were passed as aforesaid, and the Indictment read, he was charged by the King's Council as followeth:

' The Prisoner at the Bar stands indicted for (not having the Fear of God before his Eyes) Imagining, Contriving, and Compassing the Death of our late Sovereign of Blessed Memory; for the Proof of this, there are several Things in the Indictment which do discover their private Imaginations, which is, that they did meet and consult, &c. there is a Statute of the 25th of *Edward the Third*, against Imagining, Designing, or Compassing the Death of the King, which ye are to enquire after.

' There was a Thing called the *High Court of Justice*, in which bloody Court our Sovereign was tried, and this Gentleman was one of those Miscreants that had the Confidence, nay, the Impudence to sit amongst them, and afterwards sealed to that bloody Roll whereupon he was executed.'

Several Witnesses, being examined, spoke to this Effect:

That they saw him several Days in that Court sitting amongst those who were called the King's Judges, and particularly on the Twenty-seventh Day of *January*, 1648, on which Day the Sentence was passed; also knew that to be his Hand, which was to the Warrant for the King's Execution, and for Establishing a High Court of Justice.

Whereupon the Prisoner was asked, What he had to say for himself? Who answered, that he came not there to deny any Thing that he had done; that whereas what was done in the Case, was ushered in with these Words [*Not having the Fear of God before his Eyes*] he did declare it was not done in such a Fear, *But in the Fear of the Holy and Righteous Lord, the Judge of the Earth.*

Whereat the Court was much troubled and disturbed, that he should make God the Author of their Treason and Murder.

But he went on to this Purpose:

When this came about, there was an Ordinance wherein my Name was set, which, when I saw, I struck it out; I leave it to the Lord to judge, I thought not well of it, and so was very unwilling to appear in it, there being, as I thought, enough besides me to be employed in it, and therefore I speak the Truth, as it is in *Jesus*, to shew how I had the Fear of the Lord before me; I say, as to what I did was upon this Account; I did it, first, in Obedience to the then supreme Au-

thority of *England*, and after the Lord gave Answer to solemn Appeals.

Running on after this Rate, the Court was wearied with his Discourse, and put him on to plead to his Indictment.

He desired he might declare the Grounds whereupon the Parliament proceeded, and give the Grounds and Reasons of the Fact.

To which the King's Council said, Then you must needs confess it. Whereupon he acknowledged, that he was there, and proceeded according to the Act of Parliament: But was told, as the Court had often said before, That neither the Lords nor the Commons, jointly or severally, had any Power without the King; and that the Power then in Being had not the least Colour of Authority for what they did; and that it was not a Thing to be debated without denying our Allegiance, that the Subject can hold up his Hand against his Sovereign.

After, the Lord *Annesley* made a learned Speech, declaring the Illegality of their Proceedings, that when a Treaty was concluded with the King, and accordingly all Things like to be settled, he and some other had contrived and designed to keep the far greater Part of the Members out against their Allegiance, the Laws of the Land, and against the Privileges of Parliament, &c. making themselves an arbitrary Parliament, and driving away the rest, &c.

But Mr. *Carew* being not able to say any thing in Defence of his high Charge; the Jury never went out for it, but presently brought him in *Guilty*.

Mr. *Scott* was brought next, and, after all the Formalities of the Court were over, he first pleaded the Privilege of a Parliament-Man; several Witnesses were produced against him, That he so gloried in the Death of the King, as to say, *That he desired it might be written upon his Tombstone, to the End all the World might know it*; as also other Things, which expressed his malicious Forwardness in that horrid Murder. The main Part of his Pleading, was to justify the Authority of the Rump-Parliament, which, being so often answered before, need not here be inserted: The Jury soon concluded with him likewise, and found him *Guilty*.

Mr. *Gregory Clement* petitioned the Court to wave his Plea of *Not Guilty*; which the Court granting, he confessed the Indictment.

Col. *John Jones* confessed, that he was present at giving Sentence against the King, only denied the Form of the Indictment; where-

upon

upon a Jury was, without his Excepting against any, quickly sworn, and, according to his own Confession, found him *Guilty*.

The Judge, in a very learned Speech, endeavoured to make them sensible of the Heinousness of the Sin, and, persuading them to Repentance, prayed God to have Mercy upon them, and read their Sentence upon all together :

You shall go from hence to the Place from whence you came, and from that Place shall

be drawn upon a Hurdle to the Place of Execution, and there shall hang by the Neck till you are half dead, and shall be cut down alive, and your Privy-members cut off before your Face and thrown into the Fire, your Belly ripped up and your Bowels burnt, your Head to be severed from your Body, your Body shall be divided into four Quarters, and disposed as his Majesty shall think fit.

All were shackled with Fetters, and carried to the Press-Yard.

A just Vindication of Learning : Or, an humble Address to the High Court of Parliament, in Behalf of the Liberty of the Press. By *Philopatris*.

Sub bono Principe sentire licet quæ velis, & quæ sentias dicere.
London, 1679. Quarto, containing twenty-four Pages.

P R O E M.

May it please you, my Lords and Gentlemen,

THIS Session of Parliament is of such high Importance to these Parts of the World, that Heaven seems to have committed the universal Fate of Christendom to your Disposal ; from whose Proceedings both France, Spain, Germany, Holland, and this Part of the Universe must take their Measures : Nor will it be a Vanity in me to affirm the same Thing of you, which heretofore Tacitus did of the Batavi ; ‘ who, in the ‘ Time of the Romans, saith he, were able to confer a Victory upon whatever Party ‘ they adhered to.’

The Parliaments of England have ever been formidable to their Neighbours, but you, above all others, seem to have been reserved by Providence for those great and weighty Affairs, which are now in Agitation, as well at Home as Abroad, and for which Purpose you are here convened. You only are able to cast out that Angel of Darkness, with his many Legions, who is at this Time endeavouring to destroy our best of Kings and Governments ; you only are able to center this reeling Kingdom, which staggers and groans under the Pleurisy of Popery, and which, if not now prevented, may in Time attain and corrupt the whole Mass of English Blood ; you only are able to preserve that so necessary Religion, and sacred Property of our British Isle, by continuing, as there now is, a Protestant Head upon a Protestant Body ; without which our Prince would be no other than a Father-in-Law to his People, and they Sons-in-Law to him ; besides, the Incoherence would be as great and disagreeable, as to behold a black Indian Head annexed unto a white Body. Neither would such a Conjunction be more unnatural, than inconvenient, since he that is arbitrary over the Soul (as in Popery) hath ever a co-equal Power over the Body

and the Estate; which is evident from the Examples of France, Spain, and other Popish Governments, where the Priest rides the Soul, and the Prince the Body; a Tyranny as disagreeable to our gracious Sovereign's Nature to impose upon us, as it would be insupportable for our English Spirits to bear.

Now the Original of these Popish Villainies, as I humbly conceive, proceeds not more from their Sacerdotal Malice and Interest, than from their Laicks Ignorance and Servitude; without which their Clergy would, at the best, be rendered but like Wolves without Teeth. Wherefore, to divest their Priests of this Power of doing Ill, nothing would be more conducive, than the Propagating of Wisdom and Knowledge amongst the Populace; since, as Ignorance renders Men obedient and susceptible of the meanest Slavery, so doth its Contrary put all Men upon their Guard: Omnes enim nos sumus, aut corvi qui lacerant, aut cadavera quæ lacerantur. Now, for the more speedy Effecting hereof, there hath never been discovered any better Expedient amongst Men, than that of the Liberty of the Press; whereby whoever opposes the publick Interest are exposed and rendered odious to the People, as, on the Contrary, they, who merit well of their Country, are ever recorded with immortal Honour to Posterity. So that, if Fame and Ambition, as all generous Souls must acknowledge, have so great an Influence over the Minds of active Men, what can be more reasonable, what can be more serviceable to the World, than that, which hurries Men into a Necessity either of acting virtuously, or of forfeiting their so much desired Honour for ever? And such I take to be the Consequence of a Free Press: From which Consideration, since the late Act, which laid that severe Restraint upon Printing, is so near Expiring, my humble Address to your Lordships, and to you, Gentlemen of the House of Commons, is, That, before you proceed to the Continuation of any Thing of that Nature, you would condescend so far, as to look down upon these ensuing Arguments against any such Inquisition, or Embargo upon Science; wherein you may, haply, find some Reasons, which, though not founded upon private Ends, like those of our Adversaries, may yet prove sufficiently satisfactory to all but that dead Weight of Interest which opposes us, and will not be converted, for that it is not for its Interest so to be.

This, my Lords and Gentlemen, is all from him, who would sacrifice his Life and Fortune for his King and Country, coveting no other Title of Honour, whereby to be distinguished, than that of

Philopatris.

ALL civilised People, as well ancient as modern, have ever had that Veneration and Deference for Learning, that almost no Nation, disengaged from Barbarism, wants its publick Donations either of magnificent Structures, or plentiful Revenues for the Encouragement of Literature and Learned Men. Such Patrons and Admirers of Learning were the Heroes of old, that they seem to contend about nothing more, than to excel in their Liberality to the Muses: Thus we see *Alexander the Great* * presented *Aristotle* with eight-hundred Talents, as also *Xenocrates*, the Philosopher, with fifty Talents; *Antiochus* likewise presented his Physician, *Theombrotus*, with

sixty-thousand Crowns; *Homer* for his Works received a thousand Pieces of Silver from the *Candiots*; nor did that suffice, but Cities must fall together by the Ears for the Honour of his Birth: So liberal were the Ancients to all Manner of Sciences; nor have our modern Benefactors been inferior to them, as our two famous Universities may testify to Posterity. Yet, notwithstanding all these Encouragements, Learning hath of late Years met with an Obstruction in many Places, which suppresses it from flourishing or increasing, in Spight of all its other Helps; and that is, the Inquisition upon the Press, which prohibits any Book from coming forth without an *Imprimatur*; an old Relique of Popery, only necessary for the

* *Plut. Vita Alex.*

Concealing of such Defects of Government, which of Right ought to be discovered and amended. However, as our Government is not sick of the same Distemper, so need we not the same Cure, but rather the Contrary: For, as an ill Face cannot be too closely masked, so neither can a good one be too much exposed.

That Books are of great Use to a Government, is evident, First, For that they are the only Records of Time, which excite us to imitate the past Glories of our Ancestors: Secondly, We owe our Manner or Form of Divine Worship to Books alone: Thirdly, We owe our Philosophy, or Contemplation of God in his Works, to the same Cause. For Men's natural Abilities, like natural Plants, need Pruning by Study: Thus we see, that Histories make Men wise; Poets, witty; Mathematicks, subtle; Natural Philosophy, deep; Moral Philosophy, grave; Logick and Rhetorick, able to dispute; all which Excellencies are to be acquired only from Books: Since no Vocal Learning is so effectual for Instruction as Reading; for that written Discourses are better digested, and support themselves better on their own Weight, than Words disguised by the Manner of Expression, Cadence, or Gesture, which corrupt the Simplicity of Things; when also the Suddenness of Pronunciation allows not the Audience Time sufficient to reflect upon what was said. Moreover, Books flatter much less, and have more universal Precepts, than Discourse; which generally affects Complaisance, and Gaining the Hearers Good-will: Particularly in Morality, where great Persons are better instructed, and more plainly reprehended for their Faults by Books, than by Discourses: Books being therefore in the Main so useful to Human Society, I cannot but herein agree with Mr. *Milton*, and say, that (unless it be effected with great Caution) you had almost as good kill a Man, as a good Book; for he, that kills a Man, kills but a reasonable Creature, God's Image: Whereas he that, destroys a good Book, kills Reason itself, which is as it were the very Eye of God.

Having thus demonstrated how much the World owes to Learning and Books; let me not be altogether unmindful of *Faust* and *Gutenberg*, the Promoters of both; who by their

Ingenuity discovered and made known to the World that profound Art of Printing, which hath made Learning not only easy, but cheap; since now any Person may accommodate himself with a good moderate Library at the same Price, as heretofore *Plato* paid for three Books of *Philolaus*, the *Pythagorean*, viz. three-hundred Pounds †. This was the Invention wherewith *Cardan* upbraided the Ancients, saying, *Antiquitas nihil par habet* ‡. Nay, *Thuanus* || goes higher, when, speaking of the Inventors of this Art, he saith, *Quibus plus debet Christianus orbis, quam cuicumque fortissimorum belli ducum ob propagatos fines patria unquam debuit.* And truly so we do; but still provided, that the Inquisition upon it be removed, without which, this Art, designed at first for the Service of the Publick, will prove useful to none but the Licenser. Therefore, in Opposition to any such Restraint, I shall here demonstrate the Unreasonableness of any such Licence, or *Imprimatur*.

First, From the ancient Usage as well of the *Greeks*, as *Romans*, who were both highly eminent for Learning; and whom, in this Particular; we need not be ashamed to imitate: We do not find amongst the *Greeks*, that their *Vetus Comædia* (which was so much censured for Libelling and Traducing Men by Name, as to be prohibited Acting on the Stage) was ever suppressed from being read; but rather the Contrary; for that *Plato* himself recommended the Reading of *Aristophanes*, the loosest of all those old Comedians, to his Royal Scholar *Dionysius*. Neither do we read any where, that either *Epicurus*, or that Libertine School of *Cyrene*, or what the *Cynick* Impudence uttered, with many other Sects and Opinions, which tended to Voluptuousness, and the Denying of a Providence, were ever prohibited or questioned. Also amongst the *Latins*, we find *Lucretius* versifying his *Epicurean* Tenets to *Memnius*, without any Molestation; and had the Honour to be published a second Time by *Cicero* the great Father of the Commonwealth, although he himself disputes against that same Opinion in his own Writings. Neither do we read of any Decree against the Satyrical Sharpness of *Lucilius*, *Catullus*, or *Flaccus*. Likewise, in Matters of State, the Story of *Titus Livius*, though it extolled and magnified *Pompey's* Party, was not therefore

† *Gell. Lib. v. c. 17.*

‡ *Subt. Lib. xvii.*

|| *Hist. Lib. xxv.*

suppressed by *Octavius Cæsar* of the other Faction. Nay, even in the Times of Christianity, unless they were plain Invectives against Christianity, as those of *Porphyrius* and *Proclus*, they met with no Interdict till about the Year 400, in a *Carthaginian* Council, wherein Bishops themselves were forbid to read the Books of Gentiles, but Heresies they might read: Whereas others, long before them, scrupled more the Books of Hereticks, than of Gentiles. And that the Primitive Councils and Bishops were used only to declare what Books were not commendable, passing no further Censure, but leaving to each one's Conscience to read, or to lay by, till after the Year 800, is already observed by Father *Paul*, that great Unmasker of the *Trentine* Council: After which Time, the unsatiable Popes engrossed more and more every Day, till *Martin the Fifth*, by his Bull, not only prohibited, but was the first that excommunicated the Reading of Heretical Books; for, about that Time, *Wickliff* and *Huss*, growing formidable, were they who first drove the Papal Court to a stricter Policy of Prohibiting: Which Course *Leo the Tenth* and his Successors followed, until the Council of *Trent* and the *Spanish* Inquisition, engendering together, produced these two Monsters, an *Index Expurgatorius* and a *Licenser*, when they enacted, That no Book, Pamphlet, or Paper should be printed, till it were approved and licensed under the Hands of two or three gluttonous Friars: So that, in Fine, there was never any such Inquisition upon Learning known in the World, till *Slavery supplanted Liberty, and Interest Religion*.

Secondly, It is the greatest Affront and Discouragement that can be offered to Learning and Learned Men: For so far to distrust the Judgment and Honesty of one who hath but a common Repute in Learning, having never yet offended, as not to count him fit to print his Mind, without a Tutor or Examiner, lest he should drop a Schism or something of Corruption, is the greatest Displeasure and Indignity to a free and knowing Spirit, that can be put upon him. What Advantage is it to be a Man, over it is to be a Boy at School, if we have only escaped the *Ferula*, to come under the *Fescu* of an *Imprimatur*? When a Man writes to the World, he summons up all his Reason and Deliberation to assist him; he searches, meditates, is indus-

trious in consulting and conferring with his judicious Friends; after all which, he takes himself to be informed in what he writes, as well as any that writ before; if, in this, the most consummate Act of his Fidelity and Ripeness, no Years, no Industry, no former Proof of his Abilities, can bring him to the State of Maturity, as not to be still distrustful, unless he carry all his considerate Diligence, all his Midnight Watchings and Expence of *Palladian* Oil, to the hasty View of an unlicensed Licenser, perhaps much his Younger, perhaps much his Inferior in Judgment, perhaps one who never knew the Labour of Book-writing, or perhaps one altogether ignorant of that Art or Science whereof the Author treats. When, if he be not repulsed or slighted, he must appear in Print like a Puny with his Guardian, and his Censor's Hand on the Back of his Title, to be his Bail and Surety that he is no Idiot or Seducer: This cannot but be a Derogation to the Author and to the Book, as well as to the Privilege and Dignity of Learning. And what if the Author shall be of so copious a Fancy, as to have many Things, well worth the Adding, come into his Mind after Licensing, while the Book is yet under the Press, which frequently happens even to the best of Writers, and that perhaps a dozen Times in one Book? The Printer dares not go beyond his licensed Copy; so often then must the Author trudge to his Leave-giver, that those his new Insertions may be viewed; and many a Journey will he make before that Licenser (for it must be the same Man) can either be found, or be found at Leisure; in the mean While, either the Press must stand still, which is no small Damage, or the Author lose his most correct Thoughts, and so send forth his Book imperfect. How can any Man esteem himself Doctor enough to teach with Authority in his own Book, when he himself and all that he writes must submit to the Jurisdiction and Censure of another?

Thirdly, 'Tis a great Prejudice even to the Book it self, to come out under the Partiality and ignorant Approbation of a Licenser: Every acute Reader, upon the first Sight of a pedantick Licence, will be apt to misinterpret the Word *Imprimatur*, and think it signifies no more, but that this Book is foolish enough to be printed; when, seeing it comes out under the Wardship of another, he will be apt to say, I know nothing of the Licenser,

ser, but that I have his own Hand for his Arrogance; who shall warrant me his Judgment? The State, Sir, replies the Stationer; but hath a quick Return, The State shall be my Governors, but not my Criticks; they may be mistaken in the Choice of a Licenser, as easily as this Licenser in the Choice of an Author: Whereunto he might also add from my Lord Bacon, *That such authorised Books are but the Language of the Times.* For though a Licenser should happen to be more than ordinary judicious, which will be a great Hazard in the next Succession; yet his very Office and Commission enjoins him to let pass nothing but what is vulgarly received already. Nay, is the Work of any deceased Author, though never so famous in his Life-time, come to their Hand for Licence to be printed or reprinted; if there be found in the Book any one Opinion that thwarts the Licenser's Humour, whether it be of a Vacuum, Motion, Air, or never so inconsiderable a Subject; the Sense of that great Man shall to all Posterity be lost, out of the presumptuous Rashness of a pedantick Licenser. So that if these Things be not seriously and timely resenting by them who have the Remedy in their Power; but that Licensers are permitted to gnaw out the choicest Periods of of exquisite Books, and to commit such a treacherous Fraud against the Orphan Remains of the worthiest Men after Death, the more Sorrow will belong to that helpless Race of Men, whose Misfortune it is to have Understanding. Henceforth let no Man care to learn, or care to be more than worldly wise; for certainly in higher Matters to be ignorant and slothful, to be a common steadfast Dunce, will be the only pleasant Life, and only in Request.

Fourthly, It is not only a Reflexion upon Books and particular Men, but it is likewise an Undervaluing and Villifying of the whole Nation: I cannot set so small Value for all the Invention, the Art, the Wit, the grave and solid Judgment which is in *England*, as to imagine that it can be comprehended in any twenty Capacities, how good soever, much less that it should not pass, except their Superintendence be over it, except it be sifted and strained with their Strainers, and that it should be uncurrent without their manual Stamp: Truth and Understanding are not such Wares as to be monopolised and traded in Tickets, Statutes, and Standards. We must not think to make

a staple Commodity of all the Knowledge in the Land, to mark and license it like our Broad-cloth and Wool-packs: What is it but a Servitude, like that imposed by the *Philistines*, not to be allowed the Sharpening of our own Axes, but we must repair from all Quarters to twenty licensing Forges? Had any one written and divulged erroneous Things, and scandalous to an honest Life, misusing and forfeiting the Esteem had of his Reason amongst Men; if, after Conviction, this only Censure were adjudged him, that he should never henceforth write but under the Authority of an Examiner; this could not be apprehended less than a disgraceful Punishment. Whence, to include the whole Nation, and those that never yet thus offended, under such diffident and suspectful Prohibition, renders it no less than a National Disparagement; and so much the more, seeing Debtors and Delinquents may walk Abroad without a Keeper, but inoffensive Books must not stir forth without a visible Jailor in their Title: Nor is it a less Reproach to the Commonalty; since, if we be jealous over them, as that we dare not trust them with an *English* Pamphlet: What do we but censure them for a giddy, vicious, unthinking Crowd, in such a sick Estate of Discretion, as to be able to take nothing down, but through the Pipe of a Licenser? Now that this proceeds from the Care or Love of the Commonalty, we cannot pretend; since, in those *Papish* Places where the Laity are most hated and despised, the same Strictness and Severity is used over them.

Fifthly, It reflects upon our Church and Clergy, of whose Labours we should hope better, and of the Proficiency which their Flock reaps by them; than after all this Light of the Gospel, all this continual Preaching, they should be still frequented with such an unprincipled, unedified, and laick Rabble, as that the Whiff of every new Pamphlet should stagger them out of their Catechism and Christian Walking. This may have much Reason to stagger and discourage the Ministers, when such a low Conceit is had of all their Exhortations, and the Benefiting of their Hearers, as that they are not thought fit to be turned loose to three Sheets of Paper, without a License; that all the Sermons, all the Lectures, preached, printed, and vented in such Numbers and such Volumes, should

not

not be Armour sufficient against one single *Enchiridion* unlicensed: I am confident that a Kingdom governed by the Rules of Justice and Fortitude, or a Church built and founded upon the Rock of Faith and true Knowledge, cannot be so pusillanimous. That all Freedom of Writing should be thus restrained with the proud Curb of an *Imprimatur*, must needs administer Cause of Doubt, and Discouragement to all learned and religious Men, who may justly suspect the Reason and Power of that Cause which durst not stand a Trial of Skill. Every Author writes either Truth and Falshood; if he writes Truth, Why should he be oppressed or stifled? And, if he delivers what is false, let him be confuted by Answer, whereunto every Author is subject; since no Cause ever suffered by being answered, only by Fire and Faggot. That Liberty is the Nursery of Science appears, in that there is nothing hath so much clouded and discouraged the *Italian* Wits, as their Inquisition; which, restraining all Manner of Philosophick Freedom, hath for these many Years produced nothing but obsequious Flattery: In which Country the Famous *Galileo* was oppressed under the Inquisition's Tyranny, for Thinking otherwise in Astronomy, than the *Dominican* and *Franciscan* Licensers thought.

Sixthly, This Licensing of Books is one of the most dangerous and mischievous Monopolies and Oppressions our Government is subject to: Since, put the Case we were under an evil Prince (as now we are under a good one) he, paying this Licenser his Stipend, might influence him so far, as to make him license all Books against the Interest of the Subject, or to the Defamation of any publick-spirited Lords or Commoners; and to prohibit only such Books as are in the Vindication of such Persons who are for the Liberty and Property of the Subject: For that it is ever the Interest of a Licenser, above all, to regard the Favour of his Prince (though to the Prejudice and Ruin of his Country.) Who pays him his Wages? His Prince. Who hath the Disposal of all Places and Offices of Preferment? His Prince. Then who should he study to please, right or wrong, but his Prince and Pay-master? That is, if he be such as most Licensers are, low-spirited Men, who consider nothing but their own present Interest. Why should I not have the same Freedom to write, as to speak? If I speak any thing that is evil, I am liable to be punished, but yet I am never ex-

amined before I speak what I am about to say. So let not my Book be censured by one interested Man alone in private, till it hath tried the publick Test; and then, if there be any Thing ill in it, I am ready to answer for it. Why must no Writing, either in the Behalf of such great Matters, as Liberty, Property, and Religion, or in the Behalf of such small Trifles, as Funeral Tickets, Play-house Bills, City Mercuries, Hackney-Coach Bills, Quack-Doctors Bills, and the like, be printed without a License? Is it, for that the Subjects of these Bills or Tickets are dangerous to the Government? Or rather, that this Monopoly would be injured in its Prerogative, if the least Word or Letter be printed without paying Toll to this Licenser? Heaven grant that, in Time, there be not the same Restraint and Monopoly over witty Discourse, as there is now over ingenious Writing: Since, by the same Reason, the Royal Jester may demand a Spell of Money for every Jest that is broken in Discourse, as well as the Licenser doth expect a Reward for every ingenious Piece or Jest, that is printed in Books: When, with more Gravity than Wit, having with, great Study and Labour, corrected some such dangerous Authors as *Thomas a Thumbis*; he from his learned Grammatical Pen, which casts no Ink without *Latin*, drops forth that lordly Word *Imprimatur*; either because he judged no vulgar Tongue was worthy to express so pure a Conceit; or rather perhaps, for that our *English* (the Language of Men, ever famous and bold in the Atchievements of Liberty) will not easily find servile Letters enough to spell such an arbitrary presumptuous Word, as is that of *Imprimatur*.

Seventhly, This Trouble of Licensing doth very much prejudice and injure the very Licensers themselves in the Calling of their Ministry, if they will discharge that Office as they ought; because of Necessity they must neglect either the one Duty or the other.

Eighthly, It robs us of that great Argument we make Use of against the *Mahometans*; and what is worse, *Papish* Religion, viz. That Ignorance is the Mother of their Devotions; since how can we justly brand their Religions, for being founded merely upon their Laicks Ignorance when we in the like Manner discountenance Knowledge ourselves? How can we upbraid *Papists* for not daring to permit their common People to read the Bible, when we do the same Thing in Effect, by tying all Persons up

to one Man's Exposition and Interpretation of the same, viz. the *Licensor's*; who will not permit any Exposition to come forth that thwarts his own particular Judgment. I am confident, that if the *Turk*, or the *Pope*, could be assured to make all Men expound the *Alcoran* and Scriptures according to the Sense of the *Mufti* and *Conclave*, they would neither of them be against the common People's Reading them; so that we all three aim at one and the same Thing, only by different Ways; and that is our Mistake: For let their Falshoods use what Artifice they can; yet we do in a Manner libel our own Truth, when by Licensing and Prohibiting, fearing each Book, and the Shaking of each Leaf, we distrust her own Strength: Let her and Falshood grapple; who ever knew Truth put to the Worst in a free and open Encounter? Her Confuting is the best and surest Oppression, when it leaves all Standers-by no Room to doubt. * *The Punishing of Wits enhances their Authority, and Forbidding Writing is thought to be a certain Spark of Truth, that flies up in the Face of them who seek to tread it out.* When a Man hath been working at the hardest Labour in the deep Mines of Knowledge, and hath furnished himself out in all Equipage, drawn forth his Reasons as it were in Battle-array; scattered and defeated all Objections in his Way, summons his Adversary into the Field, offers him the Advantage of Wind and Sun if he pleases, only that he might try the Matter by Dint of Argument; for his Opponent then to sculk and lie in Ambuscade, to keep a narrow Bridge of Licensing, where the Challenger should pass; this, though it be Courage enough in a Soldier, is but Weakness and Cowardice in the Wars of Truth. For Truth needs no Policies, no Stratagems, no Licensings to render her victorious; these are only the Shifts and Defences that Error uses against her Power: So that, if it once come to Prohibiting, there is nothing more likely to be prohibited than Truth itself, even the very Bible; as we may see it is by the first Inventors of this Monopoly. To justify the Suppression of Books, some may cite the Burning of those *Ephesian* Books by St. Paul's Converts; but that agrees not with our Case, for there it was not the Magistrate, but the Owners of the Books themselves who burnt them in Remorse.

Ninthly, And Lastly, Give me Leave to tell you, that Licensing and Persecution of Conscience are two Sisters that ever go Hand in Hand together, being both founded upon one and the same Principle: Therefore, to asperse the one, permit me to defame the other. Now although I allow no Indifference to those Religions whose Principles destroy Government, nor those Religions that teach ill Life (both which Errors the *Papists* are guilty of:) † *Yet I cannot but wish, that all Men would use one another so gently and so charitably, that no violent Compulsion should introduce Hypocrisy, and render Sincerity as well troublesome as unsafe.* It would be hard Measure for any Man to blame that Surgeon who refused to cut off a Man's Head, only to cure a Wart or Pimple upon his Chin or Cheek: Now the Case is altogether the same, and we may as well decree a Wart to be Mortal, as a various Opinion in *re alioqui non necessariâ* to be Capital and Damnable. I would fain know why is not any vicious Habit as bad or worse, than a false Opinion? Why are we so zealous against those Non-conformists, or Hereticks, and yet at the same Time dear Friends with Drunkards, Fornicators, Swearers, intemperate and idle Persons? I am certain that a Drunkard is as contrary to God, and lives as contrary to the Laws of Christianity as any Heretick; and I am also sure that I know what Drunkenness is; but I am not sure, that such an Opinion is Heresy, nor would any Man else be so dogmatical in these Matters, did he not mistake Confidence for Certainty. Faction and Heresy were Things unknown in the World, till the Increase of Interest, and Abatement of Christian Simplicity; when the Church's Fortune grew better, her Sons worse, and her Fathers worst of all. Why should I hate Men, because their Understandings have not been brought up like mine, have not had the same Masters, have not met with the same Books, nor the same Company, or have not the same Interest, or are not so wise, or are much wiser; and therefore do not determine their School-questions to the Sense of my Sect or Interest? I think they are in an Error, but they believe me to be in the Wrong; if they err, they do it not through Obstinacy, but Ignorance; and if God affords them Patience, Why should we not lend them ours? It was nobly and bravely answered, for a Heathen,

* Lord Bacon. † Dr. Taylor's Liberty of Prophecy.

of *Tamerlain the Great*; who, when his High Priest desired him to reduce all that Part of the World to one Religion, replied: 'No, I will not; for that how, saith he, do I know but the same God, who hath delighted himself so much with the Variety of all other Things, as appears in Men, Beasts, Birds, Fish, Trees, Herbs, Flowers, &c. may not also delight himself as much in Variety of Worship? Therefore I will punish none but such as deny either a God or his Providence, and him will I put to Death.' Certainly 'tis very unreasonable for Men to press and pretend every Opinion in Matters of Religion, as necessary in so high a Degree, that if they spoke Truth, or indeed two of them in five-hundred Sects which are now in the World (and, for aught I know, there may be five-thousand) it is Five-hundred to One, but every Man is damned; for every Sects damns all but itself, and yet that is damned of four-hundred and ninety-nine, and it is excellent Fortune then, if that escape. All wise Princes heretofore, till they were overborne with Faction, gave Toleration to different Sects, whose Opinions did not disturb the publick Interest: And not without Reason; for that being restrained, and made miserable, mutually endears the discontented Party, and so begets more hearty and dangerous Confederations against the oppressing Government.

Now how unreasonable soever such Kind of Prosecutions may appear to all tender-hearted Christians; yet, if once a License prevails, when Men shall not be permitted to justify their Innocence to the World, 'tis greatly to be feared that these Mischiefs, and worse than these, if possible, will be the Consequence of it. Having therefore thus plainly and at large demonstrated the Inconveniences of a Licensing Press, give me Leave to write upon the Square, and shew you the Objections of our Adversaries, which, without Wrong to their Cause, may be justly comprehended under one Head, and that is this.

Objection. If, say they, a Restraint be not laid upon Printing, and some Supervisors assigned over the Press; How then can we be secured from Libels against the King, the Church, the State, and private Men? As also

from Popish Books of all Sorts? Now this I take to be the only material Objection, where-with they can have any Shew of a Pretence to baffle and obstruct our Design.

To which I answer: First, That to expect any Assurance, that no such Books shall be written, is more than mortal Man can give; since we see that during this late Act, and should there be even a *Spanish* Inquisition erected amongst us; yet there are some Authors and some Printers so bold, that the one to vent his Humour, and the other for the Lucre of Money, would write and print such Books in Spight of the strictest Enquiry, and in Defiance of the severest Penalty; and these are the Authors that are most dangerous, and also most incorrigible; being Persons, however, that are more likely to be silenced by Liberty, than by Restraint: For Experience hath already shewed, that all such Acts will prove ineffectual as to them. Secondly, Supposing any such Authors are taken and discovered; why, we need no other new Laws for the Punishing of them, as I humbly conceive, than what are already in Force: As for Example, If any audacious Villain shall publish Treason, he is already liable to suffer as a Traitor; or, if he writes scandalous Reflexions upon the Government, I presume he is, by the present Laws of the Land, subject to a Fine and Imprisonment. Again, If he publishes any Atheism, Heresy, or Schism, he is liable to an Excommunication, and to be proceeded against accordingly in the Spiritual Court: Or, if in his Writing he defames any particular Person, he is obnoxious to a *Scandala Magnatum*, if he be a Peer; and to an Action, upon the Case for Slander, if he be a Commoner. And last of all, for Popish Books, *Quere*, Whether there be not Statutes already in Force, for the Abolishing them, made 3 and 4 of *Ed. vi.* For, although this Statute was once repealed by the 1 *M. 2.* yet that of the 1 *M. 2.* was likewise afterwards repealed by the 1 *Jac. 28.* So that I cannot apprehend wherein we have Need of any other new Law of this Nature, unless it be to preserve to the poor Booksellers their just and undoubted Property of their Copies, which is their House and Land, they having the same Title for the one, as we have for the other.

P O S T S C R I P T.

HAVING thus, therefore, my Lords and Gentlemen, tendered to your serious Consideration these few Reasons against any such

Inquisition upon the Press, I shall presume to offer but this one Proposal to your Judgment, and so conclude, *viz.* That, if these forementioned

tioned Arguments prove so ineffectual, as that your Prudence shall think fit to take some further Care, about the Regulating of the Press; then, if it be Enacted, That any Book may be printed without a License, provided that the Printer's, and the Author's Name, or, at least, the Printer's be registered, whether or no this will not have all the Good, but none of the

bad Consequence of a *Licence*? And that those, which otherwise come forth, if they be found Mischievous and Libellous, shall be committed to the Flames, as also the Author to condign Punishment; but in this, as in all other Things, I most humbly submit myself to your supreme Wisdom and Judicature.

Sundry Things from several Hands concerning the University of *Oxford*, viz. I. A Petition from some Well-affected therein. II. A Model for a College-Reformation. III. Queries concerning the said University, and several Persons therein. *London*, Printed by *Thomas Creak*. 1659. *Quarto*, containing twelve Pages.

To the Parliament of the Commonwealth of *England*,

The humble Petition of the Remnant of well-affected Persons within the University of Oxford,

Sheweth,

THAT your Petitioners are infinitely rejoiced at the good Providence of God, which hath once more restored you to those Seats, and that Station, of which you were by undoubted Right possessed, and in which you did so demean yourselves, that the Lord blessed you in your Councils extraordinarily, and the Hands of the poor People of this Nation were much strengthened under you, through a certain Hope to see themselves established upon sure Foundations; and a Commonwealth erected after such a Model as would secure us all in our Liberties, Civil and Spiritual, without the Hazard of being overthrown by every or any ambitious Spirit. We hope that you yourselves are sensible, as we are, upon that late Usurpation upon you and us, being the basest and unworthiest Attempt that hath happened among the Sons of Men; and that you will neither give daring Spirits any Encouragement, for the Future, to act the like, by permitting their Predecessor an honourable Memorial, or providing ample Revenues for his Posterity (a Thing without Example in the best Commonwealths) nor omit

those Things which are essential to our being a well-framed Republick.

In Reference hereunto we humbly pray, that you would have a special Care of the Magistracy of this Nation, that it may be intrusted with such as fear God, hate Covetousness, are and have been, under the late accursed Apostasy, Promoters and Abettors of a Commonwealth's Interest, and have owned the like Principles in others; and that the Armies of our Lands may be garbled, and put in such Men's Hands as are faithful, and able for the Discharge of so great a Work.

And for so much as the Education of Persons to serve in Church and State, is a Thing necessarily to be considered for the Subsistence and Continuance of a Republick, that the Youth may be thoroughly acquainted and prepossessed with the Principles thereof, as well as instructed in all other useful Learning: We humbly beseech you, that you would take into your Care the two Universities, which are the standing Seminaries of a Ministry, good or bad, useful or useless, according as they are there educated, and Places whither the Gentry and others resort for Instruction, and

whence they return, or may do, well-affected, and capable of sundry Employments in their Generations ; or else ignorant, rude, oppressive, debauched, and debauching others, to the great Detriment and Overthrow of a Commonwealth.

We also desire that you would enact a Freedom for Opinions there, and constitute Professors and Libraries, endowed accordingly ; that so all that are Members of this Commonwealth, and are ready to sacrifice all that is near and dear to them for the publick Service, that so considerable a Part of this Nation, so faithful, so well-affected, may not continue deprived of all advantageous Breeding of their Posterity : Through Defect whereof they become incapable of reaping any Profit from that Posture of Affairs into which they have principally stated us.

And that Degrees may not be conferred, but on such as deserve them, and after a more strict Way of Exercise, suited to the Preserving and Upholding us as a Republick ; and not as hath been for many Years past amongst us practised, when Creations, and Dispensations for Time, Absence, and Exercise, have so been granted for the capacitating of Favourites to Preferments and Trusts, whereunto they were no Way fit ; that we must make it our earnest humble Request, that all Degrees which have been conferred on any Person or Persons, since the Surrender of *Oxford*, may be cassated and nulled by some solemn Act, as being no longer Characters of Merit, but Cheats wherewith to amuse the Ignorant : And that such as are now Graduates in Arts unnecessary, and which they ignore (so as Intituling them thereto is a Lye) may commence in Philosophy and other useful Studies, whereof they cannot be ignorant without Prejudice to themselves in their Fortunes, and the Commonwealth in its Disservice.

That whatever is Monarchical, Superstitious, or Oppressive, in the University to the good People, may be abrogated.

That none be Heads of Houses but such as are intirely affected for a Republick, and who will be active in seasoning those under their Charge with Principles resembling : And that,

in case you find yourselves not provided with a sufficient Number of Persons for the managing of so many Colleges and Halls, we pray, you would reduce them, rather than suffer any to become Nurseries for such as may hereafter be as Thorns in your Sides.

That the Power of the University may not be in the Hands of any one as Chancellor, nor of any Clergymen (who have been so notoriously corrupt, negligent, and malignant) as Visitors (the Miscarriage of Inferiors being Personal, whilst theirs influence the Publick) no nor as Heads of Colleges, governing with Fellows, unless there be a Kind of Censor residing amongst them who shall be empowered to punish (with Appeal only to the Council of State) all Misdemeanors or Neglects in Exercise or Discipline that may be prejudicial to the Commonwealth, and influence all Elections for the Advantage of such as are actively obedient and deserving.

That all such Ceremonies and Reverence as tends to enervating the Minds of the People, and begetting a Pride in the Ministry, may be put down ; since the Appointment of so extraordinary Respects to Men of low Extraction renders them insolent, and either averse from going out to preach the Gospel, or scandalous in the Performance thereof.

That there may be sundry Acts in each Year, at which a select Number (yet varying each Year to prevent Collusion) of Patriots or Senators may be present to judge of the Abilities, and Inclinations of the several Students towards the publick Good, and accordingly dispose of them into Places, so as they may be serviceable to the Nation, and not grow old in their Colleges, which thereby become as it were Hospitals and Monasteries.

These Things we thought it a Duty incumbent on us to propose unto you, being ready to supply by our Activeness whatever Prejudice our Paucity might create unto the Commonwealth : We have no Self-ends, nor do we labour to promote particular Interests, being ready to comply with any of your Commands, and in the mean While,

As your Petitioners, shall ever pray, &c.

A slight Model of a College to be erected and supplied from Westminster School.

SINCE the Students of *Christ-Church* finding their Condition, as to Discipline and other Emoluments, intolerable under their present Governors, neither the Foundation-men, nor Ancestral Gentry being educated, so as to be serviceable to the Publick in any Trusts or Employments; they have drawn up a Petition, that the Revenues of the College may be enquired into, and that they may be regulated by Statutes (though good Statutes in the Hands of remiss and negligent Persons become ineffectual) and since the Canons of the said College (the Dean is so dissatisfied with the Posture thereof, that he hath professed himself ready to desert his Station) do very little, and ought not at all to intermeddle with the Government of that House (they should have been sold as Cathedral, and that according to the Covenant, as the University in Convocation declared, but were I know not how preserved, possibly as a Support to the then designed Monarchy) nor do they, by reason of their Frauds, Dilapidations, Male-administration of Discipline, Disaffection, and general Worthlessness, deserve to have any new Right conferred on them. It is humbly queried, whether some such Model as the ensuing (which shall be more fully represented, with the Reasons of each particular Circumstance, when there shall be any appointed to receive Proposals) than either they, or the whole University at present is.

Let the Places of the Dean and Canons be abolished, and the Incomes thereof sequestered for the Carrying on of the intended Model, which may be perfected without any further Expence, than what is at present lost amongst thankless, useless, or disaffected Persons.

Let the honourable the Governors of *Westminster School* be intrusted with the supreme Power of the College, and Disposal of Revenues.

Let no Person, Professor, or Fellow, have any extraordinary Allowances, but what shall arise from their Care in instructing others, and Donatives to be given from Time to Time by the Governors, accordingly as they shall find Men profit in Learning, and hopeful to serve the Commonwealth.

Let the Novices of the Foundation be pro-

vided for of such Books as are prescribed them by the Discipline of the House (without Permission to read others till they have perfectly laid their Foundation) and accommodated in a decent Way as to Cloaths, Diet, and Chambers, and Chamber-furniture, and with Physick in case of Indisposition, at the College Charge.

Let the Foundation be supplied from *Westminster School*, not only for their better Instruction, but for the Preserving of Unanimity; and, that upon their Coming to the University, they be not enforced to one Study, or general Studies, but immediately put unto such a Society and Class of Students as are for this or that Profession.

Let there be certain Times of the Year fixed, in which Commoners and others may be received into the College, and at no other Time, to prevent Disorders in Studies; let that Time be such as the Professors shall agree upon, wherein to finish their Course of Lectures: And let these be distributed into Classes as the other, and regulated in their Diet, Habits, and Company, as may best suit with their intended Course of Life, and the Being of the Commonwealth, which requires that the Youth be bred up to Sobriety, Frugality, and Knowledge.

Let the Students of all Sorts, and Faculties, be obliged, before their Departure, to understand the Grounds of a Commonwealth, and what is the particular Basis of this, that so they may be more active in their Persons and Relations, it being their Reason, and not Custom which induces them to Subjection.

Let the Governors make it their Care, that when Persons shall arise to Maturity, and capable of any Employments, to promote them in several Ways according to their several Professions; and that none be permitted to refuse any such Probation Employments: As for Physicians, that they go with our Merchants and Ambassadors to remote Countries, and that though the Emolument be not great; and the like for such as study other Faculties, and that none decline this. That, after their Return, they give an Account of their Observations, and deposit them in the College Archives, and that they be at their Return maintained as

before (their Places in their Absence being supplied by others) till the State can find them Employment.

Let there be established in the College one or two Professors in Divinity, who shall finish such a Course therein as shall be thought fit, especially instructing all in the several Analysis's of Faith, and Grounds of Religion: Let him or they uphold Disputations and such-like Exercises.

Let there be a Professor of Civil Law and Politicks, who may instruct all in the Foundations of Common Right, and dispose them to prefer a Commonwealth before Monarchy: Let him direct them in a Method of particular Politicks and History.

Let there be one Professor in *Des Cartes's* Philosophy and Mathematicks.

Let there be one Professor of *Gassendus's* Philosophy, and General Geography, who may also give Directions for Particular Geography.

Let these each have Assistants out of the Fellows to be constituted, who inquire into the Magnetical Philosophy; let them have a School of Experiments in Opticks and Mechanicks, for the Instruction of the Gentry, and such, as shall be found suitable, to assist them in their Studies; and let this be defrayed by the Publick, or by Levies upon each Commoner that comes to study there, as they now give Pieces of Plate.

Let there be a Professor of Physick, and another of Anatomy; let them read, dissect, and keep a Chymist for Experiments and Promoting of Medicines; let this be defrayed partly at the publick Charge, and partly by Levy upon the Students in Physick, and such as shall desire to be present, and partly by the standing Apothecary of the College-Physicians.

Let there be a Professor of useful Logick and Civil Rhetorick, for the Institution of such as are to be employed in the Publick; and let them practise, not in a declamatory and light, but masculine and solid Way, that is, *English* as well as *Latin*; and that they be instructed in the Way of penning Letters and Dispatches.

Let all, or any of these, teach such, as are not versed in *Latin*, in *English*; and let such be distributed into agreeable Company, for the Bettering themselves; and let the Pro-

fessors be severely prohibited from Teaching any that shall be young, and not of their College: As for such as are grown in Years, and yet would learn any, or all the Studies aforesaid, they may be admitted, and disposed of according to Discretion, without Prejudicing the constant Course of Studies to be upheld in the College.

Let there be sixty Fellows in the College, with competent Allowance, to supply the Quality of standing Tutors, who may carry on the Studies of the Youth in Things of lesser Moment, and prepare them for Lectures, examine them after Lectures, see to their Manners, &c.

Let twenty of these study Controversial Divinity and Ecclesiastical History, yet so, as to be able to manage the practical Part for the Good and Credit of the Nation, either at Home, or in Employments with Ambassadors. Let a third Part of these alternately reside at *London*, that they may not be Strangers to the World, and Circumstances thereof, and so be able to direct better, in order to the Education of their Countrymen.

Let the other Twenty study after a Competency of Knowledge in the Theory, and other Qualifications, to dispose themselves for the Practick and altered Tutelage of such as mean to be Divines; for the Education of whom, and Promoting them in order to the Service of the Nation, the said Governors may take Care.

The last Twenty may be divided so, as one Third study Physick, and tutor others therein, under their Professor, they having precedaneously learned one, or both of the Philosophies specified; and the rest may study General and Particular Politicks, Geography, History, and all other Ornaments becoming exact *Virtuosi*; and accordingly take Care for the Tutelage of others; and that Part of them be obliged to go Abroad at the State's Employing, then return, and after that reside a While, before they engage into any determinate Course of Life.

The Governors of *Westminster* may rule the College by a Vice-Principal elected out of the Fellows, and the Fellows themselves; the Power of Gratifying and Encouraging being reserved to them: And, further, they may constitute a Censor of Discipline, who may, in Case of Neglect, punish any Fellow, Professor,

feffor, or Student any Way related to the College arbitrarily, without being subject to any but the Governors.

As for particular Orders, an Account of them may be given in upon Demand. Let it suffice, that this Project, as great as its Influence will be upon the Residue of the University, if it be thought meet to continue it unaltered, will cost no more, than doth the present College of *Christ-Church*; which as it must be new-modelled one Day, so it may be regulated thus without Injury to the Canons or Students in Being; they, who are most concerned in the Charge, may be (if they

deserve it, and if the Canons, their now Governors, will recommend them; which it is certain they will not) disposed of for the Service of the Nation, as in the Dissolution of Monasteries; and those, who are notoriously disaffected, and have shewed themselves such, though they may comply now, or hereafter, out of Interest; or which are rude, ignorant, or debauched, may receive a condign Dismission, to be provided for, when the Council of State shall have found out some passive Protection, and passive Preferments, for those that will yield but, at most, a passive Obedience.

Several Queries concerning the University of Oxon, &c.

I. **W**Hether the Proposal of the Army, and Resolve of the Parliament for the Advancement of Learning, or the several Petitions against Tithes do most threaten the University in its present Posture?

II. Whether the Independents, or Presbyterians in *Oxon* be more for their private, and less for the Commonwealth?

III. Whether the Parliament did well to own the University, before the University owned them?

IV. Whether it be not eminently true of the University, that, in it, *Men of low Degree are Vanity, Men of high Degree are as a Lye; to be laid in the Balance, they are altogether lighter than Vanity?*

V. Whether the University of *Oxon* did not well to petition, that *Durham* might not be made such an University, and give such-like Degrees? And whether it be not as incumbent upon Parliaments not to multiply Asses, as upon the Kings of *Israel* not to multiply Horses?

VI. Whether the University of *Oxon* be not several Times run into a *Præmunire*? Especially by that solemn Act of Perjury, in making Dr. *John Wallis* Antiquary*. Whether it be not a Judgment, that hath since befallen Mr. *Richard Cromwell*, Secretary *Thurloe*, Commissioner *Lisse* and *Piennes*, &c. that they never took Notice of such Perjury, though they were engaged in Honour, and by an Appeal to them, so to do?

VII. Whether the whole Course of the University be any Thing else, at present, but

a Formality of Drinking in the most, and of Eating in all? And whether he, that should plead for it with the Commonwealth's-men, might not fall before the Proposals which *Abraham* made to God in the Behalf of *Sodom*, and yet the University not be preserved?

VIII. Since Dr. *Wilkinson* of *Christ-Church* hath denounced out of the Pulpit, by Way of Prophecy, That a Fire out of the Sanctuary, that is, the Sectaries, and not any culinary Fire, should destroy the University; Whether the Publick be not concerned, that he, that speaks, speaks as the Oracles of God?

IX. Whether it be an Excuse for the principal Heads of Houses, that their Statutes were bad, since they never observed them?

X. Whether, upon Enquiry, it would not be found disputable, Committee-men, Sequestrators, or the *Oxford* Visitors? And, Whether the Prejudice, which the Publick hath received by the last, be not, without Dispute, greater than what hath sprung from the former?

XI. Whether the Doctors in Divinity may not take Place of Knights as well as Esquires, since their Wives may take Place of the Ladies?

XII. Whether the Doctors are not concerned to uphold the Formalities of Caps, Gowns, and Hoods, because there is Nothing else to difference them from common Fools?

XIII. Whether the present Parliament be not obliged to uphold the Grandeur of the Doctors, since it was resolved by them that an Esquire, and Son to one of the most eminent

* The Case is stated and sold by *Andrew Crook*, in *Paul's Church-yard*.

Persons now in Parliament, and Council of State, ought not, in a Cloke, occasionally to sit in the Church, no, not at the lower End of those Seats, in which they, and each paultry Acquaintance of theirs, do sit?

XIV. Whether they pull down the Universities who ruin Learning, or they who ruin College Rules?

XV. Whether the Canons of *Christ-Church* have any Thing to do, but to get Children and Money? Whether they are not Descendants from the Papistical Regulars, and have twice escaped a Reformation? Whether they were not so called, as other Things are, by Way of Contrariety, as not being regular, since they rule, without fundamental Statutes, without Regard to Custom or Conscience?

XVI. Whether the Canons of *Christ-Church* ought not to eat the Bread of Affliction, and drink the Water of Affliction, since they refuse to eat the same Bread, and drink the same Drink, with the rest of the College, which, indeed, is so bad, as never was worse eaten or drunk, but by the same Canons before they came to be Canons?

XVII. Whether King *Charles* did not better serve himself and the Publick, by putting in two Professors to be Canons of *Christ-Church*, than the Parliament did themselves, and the Publick, by putting in eight Pretenders? Whether any Man can tell when the Nation, or they themselves, will render their Acknowledgments for the Promotion of them; or why the two King's-Professors are not of the Number of the Canons, since they own more Right, and not more Malignancy?

XVIII. Whether the Canons, having given O. P. their Organs out of their Cathedral, may not give the Parliament their Cathedral-Plate and Furniture (if any of it be yet undi-

vided) since they will not give them a good Word?

XIX. Whether Dr. *Langley*, when he took from the Students of *Christ-Church* a Part of their small Bowling-green, to build himself a Coach-house; and, from the Alms-men a Part of their Ground to enlarge his private Garden, without either of their Consents, asked or obtained; did well to justify himself by that Scripture, *From him that hath not shall be taken even that which he hath*?

XX. Why did Canon *Poynter* pray for O. P. after he was dead, and yet never blessed God for the Good Old Cause being revived?

XXI. Whether Canon *Upton*, having been created Batchelor, Master, and Canon, and being never made for a Scholar, need not to fear an Annihilation?

XXII. Whether, since Canon *Upton's* Wife bargained with her Husband that he preach but once a Quarter, it would not be worth the Consideration of the Parliament, to order that he have no Occasion to preach so often?

XXIII. Whether the Wives, Children, and Coach-Horses of the Canons of *Christ-Church* are not to be taken into their Number for to make up any Proportion betwixt eight-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, for eight useles, and, most of them too, ignorant Canons, and two-thousand Pounds for one-hundred Students, &c.?

XXIV. Whether the Moral Philosophy Reader be not a fit Tutor to Col. *Philip Jones's* Sons? And whether the Tutor to Col. *Philip Jones's* Sons be fit to be Moral Philosophy Reader?

XXV. Whether the Boy, Dr. *Staughton*, of *Exon* College, did well to lie in his Scarlet-Gown that Night he was made Doctor, since his Degree was a Thing he ought not to have dreamed of.

The Praier and Complaynte * of the Plowman vnto *Christe* :
Written not long after the Yere of oure Lorde A' Thou-
sande and thre hundred.

* This is the 103d Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

Christus MATTH. X.

*If they haue called the Lorde of the Howse Beelzebub: How
moch more shal they so call them of hys Howshold?*

Printed, without Date, Octavo, Black Letter, containing
ninety-six Pages.

To the Christen *R E A D E R.*

Grace be with the and Peace be multiplied in the Knowlege of God the Father, and
of oure Lorde *Iesus Christe.* Amen.

CHRISTE oure Sauoure and his Apostels after hym, although they taught no thinge
which was not taught in the Law and the Prophetes more then a thousande Yeres
before, ever and in euery Place, desyringe the Audience to serche the Olde Scriptures,
and proue whether they testified with hym or no: Yet, all this notwithstandinge, the Scribes,
the Phareses, the Byschops, the Prestes, the Lawyers, and the Elders of the People, cryed
alwayes: What new Lerninge ys this? These Fellowes teach new Lerninge. These be
they that trouble all the World with their new Lerninge & cete. And so with awayne
Name of new Lerninge, and with their Autorite and Opinion of olde Lerninge and Aun-
cientnes of the Church, they so blinded the same People that herde Christes Doctrine of
his awne Mouth, sawe hys Lyuynge and his Miracles, and they that at his Cominge to
Hierusalem mette hym by the Waye, cast their Clothes and grene Bowes in his Waye,
cryenge with an open Voyce: Blessed ys he that cometh in the Name of the Lorde: The
same People, I saye, were so blinded and iugled with them, that the sixt Daye after
they cryed: Hange hym on the Crosse: Hange hym on the Crosse.

And quitte one Barabas, a Mortherer, and delyuered innocente Christ unto Deth.

All this did their Byschops, Prestes, and Lawyers bringe to passe, only by that they
made the People beleve it was new Lerninge. And that the Scripture there was no
Man that cowlde vnderstande but they; and that Christ and his Disciples were Men nother
of Authorite nor Reputacion, but laye Men, Ydiotes, Fyschers, Carpenters, and other of the
rascall Sorte. So that it was not possible that ever God wold open that vnto soch a rude
Sorte, which the religious Phareses, the holy Byschops, the vertuous Prestes, the aun-
cient Doctours, the gret lerned Lawyers and the wise and sage Elders knew not. But it
must nedes be that Christe and al his Disciples were Heretiques, Scismaticques, and Dis-
cèauers of the People, and well worthy to be put to some shamesfull Deth for it, to the Ex-
ample of all other. As they were in dede afterwarde.

But yet, for all this, even apou the Crosse Christ ouercame his Enemies. And, when
they thought that they had layed hym to slepe for ever, he rose agayne And his Disci-
ples haue ever had the Victory apou the Crosse, and testified vnto the Worlde the Wisdome
of God in these pore Ydiotes, and veray Folishnes and Wisdome of the Flesh in these gret
lerned aunciente Fathers.

Even now after the same Maner, that ye maye grope with youre Fyngers, that oure holy
Byschops, with all their Ragmans Rolle, be of the selfe same Sorte, and veray Childerne of
V O L. VI. M their

their Fathers the Phareses, Bischops and Prestes, which so accused Christ and his Apostles of new Lerninge: Ye do se how they defame, sclaunder, and persecute the same Worde and Preachers and Folowers of it, with the selfe same Names, calling it new Lerninge, and them new Masters. And retayne the People in Erroure with their Fathers olde Face of religiouse Phareses: Fryers, I wolde say, and Monkes, of holy Byschops, of vertuous Prestes, of aunciente Doctors, of the gret lerned Lawyers, and of the wise and sage Elders. And take away the Autorite and Estimacion of Gods Worde and the Credence of the Preacher, with, Ye maye se there ys no Man preaches so but two or three, and they haue no Lerninge, and the folish People which hath no Lernynge forlowes them. But ye shall se no Man of Substance, of Reputacion, of Autorite, or Lerninge take Parte with them.

And so, with these olde Clokes of their Fathers, the Phareses, Byschops and Prestes, fyrst they perswade the People the Worde of God to be Heresye. And by that Means they liberally prison and persecute vnto the Deeth all the Professours of the same. Even as the old Phareses with the Bischops and Prestes prisoned and persecuted Christe and his Apostles, that all the rightuous Bloude may fall on their Heedes that hath ben shed, from the Bloude of Steuen, the first Martyr, to the Bloude of that innocent Man of God, Thomas Hitton, whom Willyam Werham, Byschop of Canturbury, and John Fyscher Byschop of Rochestur, morthered, at Maydeston in Kente, the last Yere for the same Trouth. I pray God that they maye be ones turned vnto the Lorde, that he maye heale them, and forgeue them that Synne of Ignorancy. For as for these malicious Tyrauntes that persecute against their awn Conscience I praye not, but leaue them to the Iudgemente of God, as manyfest Synners against the Holy Goost.

As for the Trouth, when they haue slayne and put to Sylence al the Preachers of the same, and layed it to slepe, doutles God after his old Facion shall there, by them and by those Meanes that they doubt leest, reyse vp the Trouth againe, to the vtur Confusion of al hys Enemies, whose Iudgemente doth not slepe.

Now, good Reader, that thou maist se playnly that it ys no new Thinge, but an olde Praetyse of oure Prelates lerned of their Fathers, the Byschops, Phareses, and Prestes of the olde Law, to defame the Doctryne of Christe with the Name of new Lerninge, and the Teachers therof with the Name of new Masters: I haue put forth here in Printe this Prayer and Complaynte of the Plowman, which was written not longe after the Yere of oure Lorde a Thousand and Thre-hundred, in his awne olde English, chaingynge there in nothinge, as ferforth as I coulde obserue it, other the English or Ortographie, addinge also there to a Table of soch olde Wordes as be now antiquate and worne out of Knoulege by Processe of Tyme. I desyre the to reade it with Descrecion and earnestly, or ever thou iudge, and, if thou fynde anythinge in it when thou haste conferred it with the Scripture to thy Edificacion or Lerninge, geve God Thankes. And if here after there shall chaunce to come into my Handes any more soch Holy Reliques, perceauinge this to be accepted, I shall spare nother Laboure nor Cost to distribute it in to as many Partes as I haue done thys, by the Help of God, to whome be all Honoure, Glorie, and Prayse for ever. Amen.

The last Daye of February, Anno 1531.

Here

Here followeth the Table.

Apayed, *Contented* or *Pleased*.
 Ar than, *Before that*.
 Behizte, *Promised*.
 Byheft, *Promyse*.
 Byhoten, *Promised*.
 Blieue, *Quyckely*.
 Benemen, *Take a waye*.
 Clepe, *Call*.
 Cheueteyn, *Capitain*.
 Chepinge, *Market*.
 Dreynte, *Drowned*.
 Defert, *Wildernes*.
 Dome, *Judgement*.
 Fele, *Often*.
 Fullen, *Baptise*.

Forwarde, *Convenaunte* or *Bargen*.
 Heryinge, *Worship* or *Worshipinge*.
 Hired Men, *Parish Prestes*.
 Lewed Man, *Laye Man*.
 Lefewes, *Pastures* or *Feldes*.
 Mawmetis, *Images*.
 Nele, *Will not*.
 Sternship, *Cruelnes*.
 Shepherdes, *Byschops*, *Persons* or *Vicars*.
 Sweuens, *Dreames*.
 Seggen, *Saye*.
 Thrallles, *Bonde Men*.
 Thraldome, *Bondage*.
 Wonniars, *Inhabitauntes* or *Dwellers*.
 Zerners, *Chapmen*.

The Plowemens Prayer.

IESU Christ that was ybore of the Mayde Marie, haue on thy pore Servantes Mercye and Pity, and helpe hem in her gret Nede to fize azens Synne, and azens the Deuele that is Autor of Synne; and more Nedes ther neuerto crie to Christ for Helpe, then it ys rizt now, for it ys fulfilled that God sayde by *Isaye* the Prophete: Ze ryseth up erlich to folow Dronkenes, and to drinke to it be even; the Herpe and other Mynstresies bith in your Festes and Wine. But the Warke of God ye ne beholdeth not, ne taketh no Kepe to the Warkes of his Handes: And therfore my People ys take Prisoner, for they ne had no Connyng: And the Noble Men of my People deyeden for Honger; and the Multitude of my People weren drye for Thyrst, and therfore Hell hath drawen abroade her Sowle, and hath yopened hys Mouth withouten any Ende. And eft soncs sayeth *Isaye* the Prophete: The Word ys floten a waye, and the Hyznes of the People ys ymade seek, and the Erth ys infect of hys Wonnyers; for they haue broken my Lawes, and ychaunged my Rizt, and han destroyed myn everlastinge Bonde and Forwarde betwene hem and me. And therfore Cursynge shall deuoure the Erthe, and they that wonneth on the Erthly shullen don Synne. And therfore the Erth Tilvars shullen waxe Wood, and few Men shullen ben yleft apon the Erth: And zet sayethe *Isaye* the Prophete, This sayeth God, For as moch as this People nyzeth me with her

Mouth, and glorifieth me with her Lippys, and her Harte ys ferre from me; and they hanydrad more Mennys Commaundementes then myne, and more draw to her Doctrines then to myne. Therfore woll I make a gret Wondringe vnto this Puple, Wisdome shall perish awaye from wise Men, and Vnderstandinge of readie Men shall beeyhid. And so it semeth that an other Sayenge of *Isaye* ys fulfilled, there as God bade hym go teach the Puple, and, sayed Go forth and saye to this Puple, Eres hereye and vnderstand ye not, and Yes ze haue fixt and ne know ye not. Make blinde the Hert of this Puple, and make her Eres hevy, and close her Yeen, lest he se with his Yeen, and yhere with his Eres, and vnderstand with his Hert and be yturned, and ych hele hym of his Syckenes. And *Isaye* sayed to God, How longe, Lord, shal this be? And God sayed: For to that Cyties ben desolate with outen a Wonnyer, and an Howse withouten a Man.

There ys mychel Nede for to make Sorow, and to crye to owre Lorde *Iesu Christ* hertlich for Help and for Succoure that he wole forzeue vs owre Synnes, and zeve vs Grace and Connyng to seruen hym bettur here after. And God of hys endles Mercy zeve vs Grace and Connyng trulicht to tellen which ys Christes Law in helpinge of Mennes Sowles, for we beth lewde Men, and synneful Men, and uncominge; and, yf he woll be owre Help and owre Succoure,

coure, we shullen well perfourme owre Purpose. And yblest be owre Lorde God that hydeth his Wisdome from wise Men, and from redye Men, and teacheth it to small Childern, as Christ teacheth in the Gospell.

Christen Men han a Law to kepe, the which Law hath twee Parties. Beleve in Christ that ys God, and ys the Foundement of her Law, and vpon thys Foundemente, as he sayde to *Peter*, and the Gospell bereth Witnes, he woll byelden hys Church. And this ys the fyrst Partie of Christes Law. The seconde Partie of his Law beth Christes Commaundementes that beth written in the Gospell, and more verilech in Christen Mennes Hertes.

And as towchinge the Beleve we beleven that Christ ys God, and that there ne ys no God but he. We beleven never the lesse that in the Godhed ther ben thre Parsones, the Father, the Sonne, and the Holy Gost; and all these thre Parsones ben one God and not many Goddes, and all they beth ylich mizty, ylich good, and ylich wise, and ever have ben, and ever shullen ben. We beleven this God made the Worlde of Nozt, and Man he made after his awne Lykenesse in Paradise that was a Londe of Blyffe, and zaue hym that Londe for his Erytage, and bad hym that he shuld not eate of the Tre of Knowlege of Good and Evill, that was amydde Paradyse.

Then the Devell, that was fallen out of Heaven for hys Pride, had Envye to Man, and by a fals Suggestion he made Man eate of this Tree, and breake the Commaundement of God; and tho was Man ouercomen of the Devell, and so he lost his Heritage, and was yput out there of into the Worlde that was a Londe of Trauel and of Sorowe undre the fyndes Thraldome to be punyshed for his Trespasse. There Man folowed Wyckednesse and Synne, and God for Synne of Man sent a Flode in to this Worlde, and dreynte all Mankynde saue eight Sowles. And after this Flode he late Men multiplien in the Worlde, and so he assayed whether Man drad hym or loued hym, and, amonge other, he fonde a Man that hyzt *Abraham*: This Man he proued whether he loued hym and drad hym, and bade hym that he shulde offeren *Isaac* his Sonne apon an Hyll; and *Abraham* as a trewe Seruant fulfilled his Lordes Commaundement, and, for this Buxumnes and Treweth, God sware vnto *Abraham*, that he wold multiplie his Sede as the Gravell in the See, and the Sterres of Heven; and he

behizt to hym and to hys Heyres the Londe of Beheest for Eretage for ever, zyf they wolden ben his trewe Seruantes and kepe hys Heestes. And God helde him forwarde, for *Isaac*, *Abrahams* Sonne, begate *Jacob* and *Esau*, and of *Jacob* that ys ycleped *Ysraell* comen Gods Puple, that he chose to be his Seruantes, and to whome he behizt the Londe of Byheest; this Puple was in gret Thraldom in *Egypt* under *Pharao*, that was Kynge of *Egypt*: And they cry even to God that he shuld delyveren hem oute of that Thraldom, and so he dyd: For he sente to *Pharao Moses* and his Brother *Aaron*, and bade hym delyver his Puple to don hym Sacryfice, and to fore *Pharao* he made *Moses* don many Wondres, or that *Pharao* wold delyver his Puple, and at the last bymyzt he delyvered his Puple oute of Thraldom, and led hem thorowz a Desert toward the Londe of Byheeste, and there he gaue hem a Law that they shulden lyuen after, when they comen in to her Contrey, and in ther Wey thider warde, the Ten Commaundementes God wrote himsele in two Tables of Stoon: The Remnawnt of the Lawe he tawzt hem by *Moses* his Seruant, how they shulden do euerichone to other, and, zif they trespased azeyn the Law, he ordered how they shulden be punished. Also he tawzt hem what Maner Sacrifices they shulden do to hym, and he chees hym a Puple to ben his Prestes, that was *Aaron*, and his Children to don Sacryfices in the Tabernacle, and afterwarde in the Temple also. He chees hym the Remenaunt of the Children of *Levy* to ben Seruantes in the Tabernacle to the Prestes, and he sayde: When ze comen in to the Londe of Beheest, the Children of *Levy*, they shulden haue noon Heritage amonges her Bretherne, for ych woll be here Parte, and her Heritage, and they shullen serue me in the Tabernacle by Dayes and by Nyztes. And he ordered that Prestes shulden haue a Part of the Sacryfyses that weren offred in the Tabernacle, and the fyrst begooten Beeftes, both of Men and Beeftes and other Thinges, as the Law telleth. And the other Children of *Levy*, that serueden in the Tabernacle shulden haue Tythingses of the Puple to her Lyuelood, of the which Tythingses, they shulden zeven the Prestes the tenth Partie in Forme of Offeringe. The Children of *Levy* both Prestes and other shulden haue Howses, and Croftes, and Lesuvoys for her Beeftes in the Lande of Byheest, and non other Eretage; and so God zaue hem her Londe

Londe of Byhest, and bad hem that they ne shuld worship no other God then hym. Also he bade that they shulden kepe hys Commaundementes and, zif they dyden so, all her Enemyes, a bouthe hem, shulden drede hem, and ben her Seruantes; and, zif they worshippeden fals Gods and so forsoken hys Lawes, he byhizt hem that he wold bringgen hem out of that Londe and maken hem seruen her Enemyes; but yet he sayed he nolde not bynemen his Mercy awaye from hem, if they wolden crye Mercye and amenden her Defautes, and all this was ydone on Gods Syde.

And here is mychell Love yshowed of God to Man. And who so loketh the Byble, he shall fynde that Man showed him litle Love azyenwarde, for, when they weren ycomen in to her Eritige, the forzeyten her God, and worshippeden fals Gods. And God sente to hem the Prophetes and hys Seruantes soele Tymes to bydden hem withdrawen hem from her Synnes, and other they slowen them, or they beten hem or the laden hem in Prison, and ofte tymes God toke apon hem gret Vengeance for her Synnes; and when they cryeden after Help to God, he sente hem Help and Succoure; thisys the generall Proces of the Olde Testamente that God zaue to his Puple by *Moses* his Seruant. And all this Testamente and this Doinge ne was but a Schadewe and a Fygere of a New Testamente that was zeuen in by Christ. And it was byhoten by *Ieremie* the Prophete, as *Sainte Paul* beareth Witnesse in the Pistle that he writeth to the *Iewys*. And *Ieremie* saith in this wise: Lo Dayes shall come, God sayeth, and ych woll make a new Bande to the Hous of *Israel* and to the Hous of *Jude*, not lyche the Forwarde that I made withe her Faders in the Day that I toke her Honde to leden hem out of the Londe of *Egypte*; the which Forwarde they maden veyne, and yche had Lordshippe ouer hem. But this shalbe the Forwarde that yche wold maken with hem after thilke Dayes: Yche wole zeue my Lawes with yn hem in her Inwardnesse, and yche wole writen hem in her Hartes, and yche wole ben her God and they shullen be my Puple, and after that a Man shall not teach his Neyzebore ne his Brother. For all, God sayeth, from the Leest to the Mest shullen yknowe me, for yche wole forzeuen hem her Synnes, and I nele no more thinken on her Synnes.

This is the Newe Testamente that Christ both God and Man yboren of the Mayden *Marye* he tauzte here in this Worlde, to bringe

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Man oute of Synne and out of the Deuels Thraldome and Seruice to Heuen, that ys Londe of Blisse and Heritage to all thoo that beleuen on hym, and kepen hys Commaundementes, and for his Teachinge he was done to the Deth. But the thrydde Daye arose azene from Deth to Lyfe, and sette *Adam* and *Eve* and many oher Folke out of Hell, and afterwarde he came to his Disciples and comforted hem. After he steyed vp to Heuen, to hys Fader, and thoo he sente the Holy Gost amonges his Disciples: And in Tyme cominge he wole come and demen al Mankynde after her Werkes, and after the Wordes he spake apon Erth, some to Blisse both in Body and in Sowle ever with outen Ende, and some to Payne with outen Ende, both in Body and in Sowle.

This is oure Beleue and all Christen Mennes, and this Beleue ys the fyrst Poynte of the Newe Testamente that yche Christen Man ys holde stedfastly to beleue, and rather to suffer the Deeth than forsaken this Beleue; and so this Beleue ys the Bred of Spirituall Lyfe, in forsakinge Synne, that Christe brought vs to Lyfe.

But for as much as Mannes Lyuinge ne stondeth not al onlych by Bred, he hath yzouen vs a Drauzt of Water of Lyfe to drinke. And who that drinketh of that Water, he ne shall neuer afterwarde ben a thurst. For this Water ys the clere Teachinge of the Gospel, that enclofeth seuen Commaundementes.

The Furst is this, Thou shalt loue thy God ouer all other Thinges, and thy Brother as thy self, both Enemye and Frende.

The Seconde Commaundemente ys of Mekenes, in the which Christ chargeth vs to forsake Lordeship upon our Brethern and other worldly Worshippes, and so he did hym self.

The Thridde Commaundemente ys in stondinge stedfastlych in Truth and forsakinge all Falsnes.

The Forth Commaundemente ys to suffre in this World Diseses and Wronges withouten Azenstondinges.

The Fyft Commaundemente ys Mercy to forzeuen oure Brethern here Trespas, as often Tyme as they gylteth, with out Askinge of Vengeance.

The Syxth Commaundemente ys Poernesse in Spirite, but not to ben a Begger.

The Seuenth Commaundemente is Chastyte, that ys a Forsakyng of fleshylych Lykinges dyspleasinge

dyspleasinge to God. These Commaundementes enclofen the Ten Commaundementes of the olde Lawe and somewhat more.

This Water ys a blessed Drinke for Christen Mennes Sowle. But more Harme ys moch Folke wolde drinke of this Water, but they mow not come thereto: For God sayeth by *Ezechiel* the Prophete: When ych zeue to you the most clene Water to drinke, ye troubled that Water with your Fete, and that Water, so defouled, yezeue my Shepe to drinke. But the clene Water yfhydde fro the Shepe, and but, zif God cleare this, it ys drede lest Shepe deyen for Thurst. And Christ that is the Wisdome of the Father of Heuen, and Welle of this Wisdome, that come from Heuen to Erth to tech Man this Wisdome, thorow the which Man shuld ouercome the Sleyzthes of the Deuell, that is principall Enemy of Mankinde, haue Mercy and Pite of his Puple, and shewe, if it be his Will, how this Water ys troubled, and by whom, and sith clere this Water that his Shepe mown drinke here of, and kele the Thurst of here Sowles. Blessed mote oure Lorde ben, for he hath ytauzt vs in the Gospell that, ar than he wolde come to the vniuersel Dome that shuld come, manye in his Name and seyen that they weren Christ: And they shulden done many Wondres and begilen manye Men. And many false Prophetes shulden aryse and begylen moch Folke. A Lorde, yblessed mote thou ben of euerich Creature, which ben they that haue yseyd that they weren Christ, and haue begyled thus thy Puple? Trulich Lorde, I trowe thilke that seyn that they be in thy Stede and bynemen thy Worship and maken the Puple worshupen hem as God, and haue hyd thy Lawes from the Puple. Lorde, who durst fitte in thy Stede and benemen the thy Worshupe and thy Sacrifice, and durst maken the Puple worshupe hem as Goddes? The Sauter telles that God ne wole not in the Daye of Domen demen Men for bodilich Sacrifices and Holocaustes. But God sayeth, Zelde to me Sacrifice of Herynge, and zelde to God thine Avowes, and clepe me in Day of Tribulacion, and yche wole defende the, and thou shalt worshupe me.

The Heringe of God stondeth in iij. Things: In louynge God ouer all other Things. In dredinge God ouer all other Things. In trustinge in God ouer all other Things.

These thre Poyntes Christ teacheth in the Gospell. But I trowe Men louen hym but a lytle. For who so loueth Christ, he wole

kepe his Wordes. But Men holden hys Wordes for Heresy and Folye, and kepeth Mennes Wordes. Also Men dreden more Men and Mennes Lawes and her Cursinges, then Christ and his Lawes and his Cursinges. Also Men hopen more in Men and Mennes Helpes, than they do in Christ and in his Helpe. And thus hathe he that sitteth in Gods Stede bynomin God these thre Herynges, and maketh Men louen hym and his Lawes, more than Christ and Christes Lawes, and dreden hym also. And there, as the Puple schulden zelde to God her Vowes, he seyeth that he hath Power to asfoylen hem of her Avowes, and so this Sacrifice he nemeth away from God: And there, as the Puple shulden crye to God in the Days of Tribulacion, he letteth hem of her Crienge to God and bynemyth God that Worshupe. This Daye of Tribulacion is whan Man ys fallen thorow Synne into the Deuels Seruise, and than we shulden crye to God after Helpe, and axen Forzeueneffe of oure Synne, and make grete Sorowe for oure Synne, and ben in full Will to do so no more ne non other Synne, and than oure Lorde God wole forgeuen vs oure Synne, and maken oure Soule clene, for his Mercy ys endeles.

But, Lorde, here Men haue bynomyn the muche Worshupe: For Men seyn that thow ne myzt nor clene asfoylen vs of oure Synne. But if we knowlege oure Synnes to Prestes, and taken of hem a Penawnce for oure Synne, zif we mowen speke with hem.

A Lorde, thou forgaued some tyme *Peter* hys Synnes and also *Marye Magdaleyne*, and other manye synfull Men, withouten Schryuinge to Prestes, and Takyng Penawnce of Prestes for her Synnes. And, Lorde, thou art as mighty now as thou were that Time, but zif any Man haue bynome the thy Might. And we lewed Men beleuen, that there nys no Man of so grete Power; zif any Man maketh hym selfe of so gret Power, he heieth hym selfe a bove God, and Saint *Poul* speaketh of one that sitteth in the Temple of God, and hizen hym a boue God, and, zif any soch be, he is a false Christe.

But hereto seyn Prestes, that, when Christ made clene leprous Men, he bade hem goo and show hem to Prestes. And therefore they seyn that it ys a Commaundement of Christ, that a Man schuld shewen his Synne to Prestes. For as theye seyn, Lepre in the old Lawe betokeneth Synne in this new Lawe. A Lorde God: Whether thyne Apostles knew nat thy Meninge.

Meninge as well as Men done now? And zif they hadden yknowe that thow haddest commaunded Men to schryuen hem to Priestes, and they ne taught not that Commaundement to the Puple, me thinketh they hadden ben to blame: But I trow they knewen wel that it was non of thy Commaundementes, ne nedeful to heale of Mannes Soule. And as me thinketh the Lawe of Lepre ys nothinge to the Purpose of Schriuinge: For Priestes in the old Law hadden certein Pointes and Tokenes to know whether a Man were leprous or not, and, zif they were leprous, they hadden Power to putten hem awaie from other clene Men, for to that they weren clene, and then they hadden Power to reysleyuen hym amonge his Brethern, and offeren for him a Sacrifice to God. This nys nothinge to the Purpos of Schriuinge. For ther nys but one Preste that is Christ, that maye knowe in certayn the Lepre of the Soule. Ne no Prest maye make the Soule clene of her Synne, but Christ that is prest after *Melchisedekes* Ordre; ne no Prest here beneth may eywit for certayn whether a Man be clene of his Synne or clene assoyled, but zif God tell it hym by Reuelacion. Ne God ordered not that his Priestes schulde sette Men a Penance for her Synne after the Quantyte of the Synne, but this ys Mans Ordinaunce, and it may welbe that there cometh Good her of. But I wote well that God ys much vnworshuped there by. For Men trust more in his Absolucions, and in his Zeres of Grace, than in Christis Absolucions, and there by ys the Puple moch apayred. For now, the Sorow, a Man shulde make for hys Synne, ys put away by thys Schrift, and a Man ys more bolde to do Synne for Trust of this Schrift, and of this bodylich Penance.

A nother Myschefe ys, that the Puple ys ybrouzt in to this Belefe, that one Preste hath a gretter Power to assoylen a Man of hys Synne and clennere then an other Prest hath.

A nother Myschefe ys this, that some Prest may assoylen hem both of Synne and Peyne, and in this they taken hem a Power that Christ graunted no Man in Erth, ne he ne vsed it nozt on Erth him selfe.

A nother Myschefe ys, that these Priestes sellen Forzeuenes of Mennes Synnes, and Absolucions for Money, and this ys an Heresye accursed that ys ycleped Symonye; and all thilke Priestes that axeth Price for grauntinge of spirituall Grace, beth by holy Lawes depriued of her Presthode, and thilke that assenteth

to this Heresye. And be they war, for *Hehse* the Prophet toke no Money of *Naaman* when he was made clen of his Lepre, but *Giesi* his Seruant, and therfore the Lepre of *Naaman* abode with hym, and with his Eyres evermore after.

Here ys muche Mater of Sorowe, to se the Puple thus far ylad away from God, and worshupen a fals God in Erth, that by Myzt and by Strength hath ydone away the gret Sacrifice of God out of his Temple; of which Mischefe and Discomfort *Danyell* maketh Mencyon, and Christ bereth ther of Wittnesse in the Gospell: Who that redeth it, vnderstande it. Thus we have ytold apperty, how he that sayeth, he sitteth in Christes Stede, bynemeth Christ his Worship and his Sacrifice of his Puple, and maketh the Puple worshupen hym as a God on Erth.

Crye we to God, and knowlege we oure Synnes euerich one to other, as Seynt *James* techeth; and praye we hertiliche to everych one for other, and than we shullen hopen Forzeuenes of our Synnes. For God that ys endeles in Mercy sayeth, that he ne will not a synfull Mannes Dethe, but that he be turned from his Synne and lyuen.

And therfore, when he came doune to faue Mankynd, he gave vs a Law of Loue and of Mercye, and bade, Zif a Man do a Trespas, amende him pruilich, and, zif he leue not his Synne, amende hym before Witnesse; and, zif he ne amendeth not, Men shulde tel to the Church; and, zif he ne amendeth not thanne, Men schulde schone his Companye, as a Publicane, or a Man that ys misbyleued; and this Lawe was yfigured in the Lawe of Lepre; who that redeth it he maye se the Soth.

But, Lorde God! he that sitteth in thy Stede, hath vndo thy Law of Mercye, and of Loue. Lorde, thou bydest louen Enemies as oure selfe; as thou shewest in the Gospell there, as the *Samaritane* hadde Mercye on the *Iew*. And thow biddist vs also preyen for hem that cursen vs, and that defamen vs, and pursuen vs to Deth. And so, Lorde, thou didist, and thyne Apostles also. But he, that clepeth hym self thi Viker on Erth, and Heed of thy Church, he hath ondone thy Lawe of Loue and of Mercye. For, zif we speken of louynge oure Enemyes, he techeth vs to fize with oure Enemyes that Christ hath forboden. He curseth and desireth Vengeance to hem that so doth to hym: Zif any Man pursueth hym, he

curfeth hym, that it ys a Sorowe a Christen Man to heren the Cursinges that they maken, and Blasphemyes in such Cursinge. Of that Thinge that I know I maye here true Witnesse.

But, zif we speke of lounge of oure Brethern, this ys vndone by hym that sayeth, He ys Gods Viker in Erth. For Christ, in the Gospell, byddeth vs, that we shulden clepen vs no Fadur vpon Erth; but clepen God oure Fadur, to maken vs loue parfytlich to gether: And he clepeth hym self Fadur of Fadurs, and maketh many Religions, and to everich a Fadur. But, wheder ys Loue and Charite encreffed by thes Fadurs, and by her Religions, or els ymade lesse? For a Frier ne loueth not a Monke, ne a Seculer Man neyther, nor zet one Frier another that is not of that Order; and it is azein ward.

A Lord, me thinketh that there ys littell Perfeccion in these Religions. For, Lorde, What Charite haven such Men of Religion, that knowen how they mown azein, stande Synne and fleeen away from her Brethern, that ben more vnconnyng than they ben, and sufferen hem to travelen in the Worlde with outen her Counsell as Beeftes?

Trulich, Lorde, me thinketh that there ys litell Charite, and then ys there litell Perfeccion. Lorde God, when thou were on Erth, thou were amonge synfull Men to drawen hem from Synne, and thy Disciples also. And, Lorde, I trowe, thou ne grauntest not o Man more kunninge then an other all for hym selfe; and I wote well that lewed Men that ben Laborers ne travele not alonlych for hem selfe. Lorde, oure Belefe ys, that thou ne were not of the Worlde, ne thy Techinge neyther, ne thy Seruantes that lyuenden after thy Techinge. But all they forsoken the Worlde, and so every Christen Man must. But, Lorde, whether thou tauztest Men forsake her Brethern Cumpanye and Traueyle of the World, to liuen in Ese and in Rest, and out of Defoul and Anger of the Worlde, by her Brethren Traueyle, and so forsaken the Worlde?

A Lorde, thou ne tauztest not a Man, forsaken a poor Aftaate and Traueyle, to be afterwarde a Lorde of hys Brethern, or ben a Lordes Felaw, and dwellinge with Lordes, as doth Men of these newe Religions. Lorde, thou ne tauztest not Men of thy Religion thus to forsake the Worlde, to lyuen in Perfeccion by hem selfe in Ease, and by other Mennes Traueyle.

But, Lorde, they seyen they ben ybounde to thy Seruyse, and seruen the both Nizt and Daye in Synginge her Preyers both for her selfe, and for other Men that done her Good, both quycke and deede, and some of hem gone a boutte to teche thy Puple when they hauen Leyfure.

A Lord, zif they ben thy Seruantes, Whose Seruantes ben we, that can not preyen as they done? And, when thou were here on Erth, for our Nede, thou tauztest thy Seruantes to preyen thy Fadur prinylich and shortlych; and, zif there had yben a bettur Maner of Preynge, I trowe thou woldest haue tauzt it in Helpe of thy Puple. And, Lorde, thou reprouist Ypocrites, that prayen in longe Prayer, and, in open Places, to ben yholden holy Men. And thou seyest in the Gospell, Woo to you Pharyseis, Ypocriets. And, Lorde, thou ne chargedest not thy Seruantes with soch Maner Seruyse: But thou seyest in the Gospell, that the Pharyseis worshupen the with her Lippes, and her Herte ys fer frome the. For they chargen more Mennes Tradicions than thy Commaundementes.

And, Lorde, welewede Men han a Belefe, that thy Goodnes ys endles, and zif we kepen thyne Hestes than ben we thy trew Seruantes, and thouz we preyen the but a litel, and shortlych thou wilt thinken on vs, and graunten vs that vs nedeth, for so thou byhizted vs some Tyme: And, Lord, I trow, that praye a Man neuer so many quaynte Prayers, zif he ne kepe not thyne Hestes, he ne ys not thy good Seruant. But, zif he kepe thyne Hestes, than he ys thy good Seruant; and so me thinketh, Lorde, that Preynge of longe Preyers ne ys not the Seruyse that thou desirist; but Keping of thyne Hestes, and than a lewed Man maye serue God, as well as a Man of Religion. And so, Lorde, oure Hope ys, that thou wilt as sone yhere a Plowmans Prayer, and he kepe thyne Hestes, as thou wilt do a Mans of Religion; thouz that the Plowman maye not haue so much Syluer for his Preyer as Men of Religion: For they kunnen not so wel preysen her Preyers as these other Chapmen: But, Lorde, oure Hope ys, that oure Preyer be neuer the worse, thouz it be not so well sold as other Mennes Preyers.

Lorde, *Ezechiel* the Prophete seyeth, That, whan he spake to the Puple thy Wordes, they turned thy Wordes in to Songes and in to Tales. And so, Lorde, Men don now; they syngyn myrillich thy Wordes, and that Syngynge they clepen

clepen thy Seruyse. But, Lorde, I trow, that the best Syngers ne heriyeth the not most: But he that fulfilleth thy Wordes, he heriyeth the ful well, thouz he wepe more than synge. And, I trow, that Wepinge, for Brekyng of thy Commaundementes, be more plesinge Seruyse to the, than the Synginge of thy Wordes. And wolde God, that Men wolde serue hym in Sorrow for her Synnes, and they schulden afterwarde seruen thee in Myrth. For Christ seith, Yblessed ben they that maken Sorowe, for they schulen ben yconforted: And, Woo to hem that ben myrrye, and have her Comfort in this World. And Christ seide, That the World schuld ioyen, and his Seruantes schulden be fory, but her Sorowe shuld be turned in to Ioie.

A Lorde, he, that clepeth hym selfe thy Viker vpon Erth, hath yordayned an Ordre of Prestes to do thy Seruyse in Church to fore thy lewed Puple, in Synginge Matens, Evensonge, and Masse. And therefore, he chargeth lewed Men, in Payne of Cursinge, to bringe to his Prestes Tythinges and Offeringes to fynden his Prestes, and he clepeth that Gods Part, and dew to Prestes that seruen hym in Church.

But, Lorde, in the olde Lawe, the Tythinges of the lewed Puple ne were not dewe to Prestes, but to that other Childer of *Levy* that serueden the in the Temple, and the Prestes hadden her Part of Sacrifices, and the fyrst bygeten Beestes, and other Thinges as the Law telleth. And, Lorde, Seynt *Poule*, thy Seruant, seyth, That the Ordre of the Presthode of *Aaron* cesede in Christes Cominge, and the Lawe of that Presthode. For Christe was Ende of Sacrifices yoffered vp on the Crosse to the Fader of Heuen, to brynge Man out of Synne, and bycome hym selfe a Prest of *Melchisedekes* Ordre; for he was both Kynge and Prest withe oute Begynnyng and Ende; and both the Presthode of *Aaron*, and also the Lawe of that Presthode ben ychanged in the Cominge of Christ. And Seynt *Poule* seith it ys reproved, for it brouzt no Man to Perfeccion: For Bloode of Gotes, ne of other Beestes, ne mizt not done awaye Synne, for to that Christ schadde his Blode.

A Lorde *Iesu*, Wether thou ordenest an Ordre of Prestes to offren in the Auter thy Flesch and thy Blode to bringen Men out of Synne, and also out of Peyne? And wether thou geue hem alonelych a Power to eate thy Flesch and thy Blode? And wether none

other Man maye eate thy Flesch and thy Blode with outen Leue of Prestes? Lorde, we beleuen, that thy Flesche is verey Meate, and thy Blode verey Drinke; and who eteth thy Flesch, and drinketh thy Blode, dwelleth in the, and thou in hym; and who that eteth this Breed shall lyve without Ende. But, Lorde, thyne Disciples seyde, This is an harde Worde; but thou answerest hem, and seydest: When ze seeth Mannes Sone steyn vp there he was rather, the Spirite ys that maketh you lyve; the Wordes, that yche haue spoken to you, ben Spirite and Lyfe. Lorde, yblessed mote thou be, for in this Worde thou techest vs, That he, that kepeth thy Wordes, and doth after hem, eteth thy Flesch, and drinketh thy Blode, and hath an everlastinge Lyfe in the. And, for we schulden haue Mynde of this Lyuinge, thou gauest vs the Sacramente of thy Flesch and thy Blode, in Forme of Breed and Wyne, at thy Souper, to fore, that thou schuldest suffre thy Deth; and toke Breed in thine Honde, and seydest, Take ye this, and ete it, for it is my Body; and thou tokest Wyne, and blestest it, and seydest: This ys the Blode of a newe and an euerlastinge Testamente, that shalbe sched for many Men in Forzeueneffe of Synnes; as oft as ze do this, do ze this in Mynde of me.

A Lorde, thou ne bede not thine Disciples maken this a Sacryfice to bringe Men out of Peynes, zif a Prest offered thy Body in the Auter; but thou bede hem go and fullen all the Folke in the Name of the Fadir, and the Sone, and the Holy Gost, in Forzeueneffe of her Synnes; and techeze hem to kepe those Thinges that ych haue commaunded zou. And, Lorde, thine Disciples ne ordeyned not Prestes principallich to make thy Body in Sacramente, but for to tech the Puple; and good Husbände Men, that well gouern her Housholdes, both Wiues, and Childern, and her Meynye, they ordened to be Prestes to techen other Men the Law of Christ both in Worde and in Dede, and they lyvedeyn as trew Christen Men; every Daye they eten Christes Body, and dronken hys Blode, to the Sustenance of Lyvyng of here Soules; and other Whiles they token the Sacramente of his Body in Forme of Breed and Wine, in Mynde of oure Lorde *Iesu Christ*.

But all this ys turned vpsō doune; for now, who so will lyven as thou tauztest, he schalben holden a Fole; and, zif he speke

thy Tychynge, he shalben holden an Heretyke and a curfed. Lorde, y haue no lenger Wonder here of, for so they seyden to the, when thou were here some Tyme; and therefore we moten taken in Pacyence her Wordes of Blasfemie, as thou dedest thy selfe, or els we were to blame. And trulych, Lorde, I trowe, that, yf thou were now in the Worlde, and tautzest, as thou dedest some Tyme, thou shuldest ben done to Deeth; for thy Teaching ys damned for Heresye of wise Men of the Worlde; and then moten they nedes ben Heretykes that techen thy Lore, and all they also that trauelen to lyue there after.

And therefore, Lorde, zif it be thy Will, helpe thyne vnkunynge and lewed Seruantes, that wolen, by her Power and her Kunynge, helpe to destroye Synne. Leue, Lorde, syth thou madist Woman in Helpe of Man, and yn a more frele Degre, than Man is, to be gouerned by Mans Refon. What Perfeccion of Charite is in these Prestes, and in Men of Religion, that haue forsaken Spoushode, that thou ordenest in Paradis by twyx Man and Woman, for Perfeccion to forsaken Traueyle, and lyuen in Ese by other Mennes Traueyle? For they mowe not do bodilich Workes for Defoulinge of her Hondes, with whome they touchen thy precioufe Body in the Auter.

Leue Lorde, zif good Men forsaken the Companye of Woman, and nedes the moten haue the Gouernayle of Man, then moten they ben ycoupled with Schrewes, and therefore thy Spoushode, that thou madeft in Clenesse from Synne, it ys now ychaunged in to Lykynge of the Flesch; and, Lorde, this ys a gret Myschefe vnto thy Puple. And zounge Prestes and Men of Religion, for Defaute of Wives, maken many Wymen Horen, and drawen, thorow her yuel Ensample, many other Men to Synne; and the Ese, that they lyuen in, and their Welfare, ys a gret Cause of this Myschefe: And, Lorde, me thinketh, that these ben quaynte Orders of Religion, and none of thy Secte, that wolen taken Horen, whilke God forfendes, and forsaken Wyues, that God ne forfendeth not; and forsaken Traueyle, that God commaundes, and gyuen her selfe to Ydelenes, that ys the Moder of all Nouztines.

And, Lorde, *Marie*, thy blessed Mother, and *Iosep*, touched ofte Tymes thy Body, and wroughten withe here Hondes, and lyueden in as much Clenesse of Soule, as oure Prestes

done now, and touched thy Body, and thou touchedest hem in her Soules. And, Lorde, oure Hope is, that thou goist not out of a pore Mannes Soule, that trauelleth for hys Lyuelode with his Hondes; for, Lorde, oure Belefe ys, that thyne House ys Mannes Soule, that thou madeft after thyne owne Lykenes.

But, Lorde God, Men maketh now greet stonen Houses full of glasene Windowes, and clepeth thylke thyne Houses and Churches; and they setten in these Houses Mawmetes of Stockes and of Stones, and to fore hem they knelen priuylch and apert, and maken her Preyers; and all this, they seyen, ys thy Worschup, and a gret Heryenge to the. A Lorde, thou forbedest some Tyme to make fuch Mawmetes, and who, that had yworschupped sych, had be worthy to be deed.

Lorde, in the Gospell thou faist, That true Heryers of God ne heryeth hym not in that Hill beside *Samarie*, ne in *Hierusalem* nayther; but trew Heryers of God heryeth hym yn Spirite and in Trewthe; and, Lorde God, What Heryenge ys it to bylden the a Church of deed Stones, and robben thy quykke Churches of her bodyliche Lyuelode? Lorde God, What Heryenge ys it to cloth Mawmetes of Stockes and of Stones yn Syluer, and in Golde, and in other good Coloures? And, Lorde, I se thyne Ymage gone in Colde and in Heet, in Clothes all to broken, with outen Schone and Hosen, an hungred and a thrust. Lorde, What Heryenge ys yt to tende Tapers and Torches by fore blinde Mawmetes, that mowen not I seyen? And hyde the, that art oure Light and oure Lanterne to warde Heuen, and put the vnder a Bosshell, that, for Darkenes, we ne maye nat sene oure Weye toward Blisse? Lorde, What Heryenge ys it to knele to fore Mawmetes, that mowe not yheren, and worschupen hem with Preyers, and maken thyne quyk Ymages knele before hem, and asken of hem Absolucions and Blessinges, and worschupen hem as Goddes, and putten thy quyk Ymages in Thraldome and in Traueyle ever more, as Beestes, in Colde, and in Heet, and in feble Fare to fynden hem in Lykynge of the World? Lorde, What Heryenge ys it to fetch deed Mennes Bones out of the Ground there as they schulden kyndelich roten, and schrynen hem in Gold and in Syluer? And suffren the quyk Bones of thyne Ymages roten in Prifon for Defaute of Clothinghe?

thinghe? And suffren also thy quyke Ymages perish for Defaute of Sustenaunce, and rooten in the Hoore House in abominable Lecherye? Some become Theves, and Robbers, and Manquellers, that myzten ben y holpen with the Gold and Syluer, that hongeth aboute deed Mennes Bones, and other blynde Mawmetes of Stockes and of Stones.

Lorde, here ben gret Abhominacions, that thou schewdyst to *Ezechiel* thy Prophete, that Prestes done in thy Temple, and zit they clepen that thyne Heryenge; but, leue Lorde, me thinketh, that they louen the litle, that thus defoulen thy quyke Ymages, and wor-schupen blynde Mawmetes.

And, Lorde, an other gret Myschefe there ys now in the Worlde, an Hunger that *Amos* thy Prophete speketh of, that there fall comen an Honger in the Erth, not of Breed, ne Thrust of Drinke, but of heringe of Goddes Woorde: And thy Scheepe wolden be refreshed, but their Scheepardes taken of thy Scheepe her Lyfloodes, as Tythings, &c. and lyuen hem self therby where hem lyketh.

Of soch Schephardes thou spekest by *Ezechiel* thy Prophete, and seist, Woo to the Schephardes of *Israel* that feden hem selfe, for the Flockes of Schepe schulden ben yfed of her Schephardes; but ze eten the Mylke, and clothden you with her Wolle, and they fatte Schepe ye flow, and my Flocke ye ne fed not, the sycke Schepe ze ne heled not, thylke that weren to broken ze ne knyt not to geder, thylke that perished ze ne brouzt not againe; but ze ruled hem with Sternschip and with Power: And so the Schepe beth sprad a brode in deuouringe of all the Beestes of the Feelde. And *Ieremie* the Prophete sayeth, Woo to the Schephardes that disparpleth abroad, and so terith the Flocke of my Lefew.

A Lorde, thou were a good Schepharde, for thou puttest thy Soule for thy Schepe: But, Lorde, thou teldest, that thilke, that comen not in by the Dore, ben Nizt Thefes and Daye Thefes; and These, as thou seist, cometh not but for to stele, to sleyn, and to distroye. And *Zacharie* the Prophete seith, That thou woldist reren up a Schepharde vnkunynge, that ne wole not hele thy Schepe that beth sycke, ne sech thilke that beth losse. Apon his Arme ys a Swerde, and vpon his rizt Eye; his Arme schall waxe drye, and his rizt Eye shall lese his Lizt. O Lorde, helpe, for thy

Shepe beth at gret Myschefe in the Schephardes Defaute.

But, Lorde, there cometh hyred Men, and they ne feden not thy Schepe in thy plentuous Lefew, but feden thy Schepe with Swevenes, and false Miracles, and Talys; but at thy Trewth they ne comen not: For, Lorde, I trowe thou sendest hem never. For have they Hyre of thy Schepe? They ne chargeth but litle of the Fedinge and the Kepinge of thy Schepe. Lorde, of these hyred Men speketh *Ieremie* thy Prophete, and thou seyest that Worde by hym: I ne sende hem not, and they ronne blyue: I ne speke unto hem, and they prophicieden. For zif they hadden stonden in my Councell, and they had made my Wordes knowen to the Puple, ych wolde have turned hem awaye from her yvell Waye, and from her wicked Thouztes. For, Lorde, thou seist that thy Wordes be as Fuyre, and as an Hamer brekyng Stones.

And, Lorde, thou saist, Lo I to these Prophetes metinge Swevenes of Lefinge, that haue ytold her Sweuens, and have begyled my Puple in her Lefinge and in her false Miracles, when y nether sente ne bede hem; and these haue profitet no thinge to my Puple: And as *Ieremie* saith, From the Leeft to the Mest, all they studien Couctise; and from the Prophete to the Prest, all they done Gyle.

A Lorde, here ys mych Myschefe and Matere of Sorow, and yet ther ys more. For zif a lewed Man wold tech thy Puple Trewth of thy Wordes, as he ys y holde by thy Comaundemente of Charite, he shal be forboden and y put in Prison zif he do it. And so, Lorde, thilke, that haue the Keye of Conning, haue y lockt the Trewth of thy Techinge under many Wardes, and y hid it from thy Childern. But, Lord, sith thy Techinge ys y come from Heuen aboue, oure Hope ys that, with thy Grace, it shall breken these Wardys, and schowe hym to thy Puple, to kele both the Hunger and the Thrust of the Soule. And then schall no Schepharde, ner no false Hyridman, begyle thy Puple no more. For by thy Lawe I write, as thou yhiztest some tyme, that from the Left to the Mest all they schullen knowen thy Will, and we ten how they schullen plesse the euer more incertayne.

And leue, Lorde, zif it be thy Will, helpe at this Nede, for there ys none Help but in the. Thus, Lorde, by hym that maketh hymselfe thy

Viker in Erth ys thy Commaundemente of Loue to the and to oure Brothern ybroken both to hym and to thy Puple. But, Lorde, God, Mercye and Pacyence that beth tweyne of thy Commaundementes beth dystroyed, and thy Puple hath forsake Mercy. For, Lorde, *Dauid* in the Souter saith, Blessed beth they that do ne Dome and Riztfullnes in everich Tyme.

O Lorde, thou hast ytauzt vs as Riztfulnesse of Heuen, and hast ybeden vs forzeuen oure Brethern as oft as they trespassen azenst vs. And, Lorde, thyne olde Lawe of Iustice was, that such Harme as a Man did his Brother, such he schuld suffer by the Law, as Eye for an Eye, a Toth for a Toth; but Christ made an Ende of thys Law, that one Brother schulde not desyre Wrake of an other, but not that he wolde that Synne schulde ben vnpunished, for there to hath he yordened Kinges and Dukes, and other lewed Officers vnder hem, whilke, as Sainte *Paule* saith, Ne carien not the Swerde in vayne, for they ben the Ministers of God, and Warkers to Wrath, to hem that Evill done. And thus hath Christ ymade an Ende of this old Lawe, that one Brother maye nat suen an other hym selfe, for that to wreken with out Synne for Brekyng of Charite. But this Charite, Lorde, hath thy Viker y broke, and saith, that we synnen but zif we suen for oure Rizt: And wele I wote, that thou tauztest vs some tyme to zeue our Mantell also, euer that we schulden suen for oure Cote: And so, Lorde, beleuen we that we that we ben y bounden to do ne by thy Lawe that ys all Charite, and Officers Dutie is to defenden vs from thilke Theuery, thouz we complaynen not; but, Lorde, thi Law ys turned vpso downe.

A Lorde, what Dome ys it, to slene a Thefe that take a Mannes Cattell a wey from hym, and suffren a Spousebreker to lyue, and a Lechour that kylleth a Womans Soule? And yet thy Law stoned the Spousebrekers and Leichours, and lette the Theres lyuen and haue other Punishment.

A Lorde, what Dome ys it, to slene a Thefe for Steling of a Horse, and to let hym lyue vnpunished, and to mayntene hym that robbeth thy pore Puple of here Lyfelode, and the Soule of his Fode?

Lorde, it was never thy Dome to sayen that a Man ys an Heretike and cursed for Brekyng of Mans Lawe, and demyn hym for

a good Man that breketh thyne Hestes.

Lorde, what Dome ys it to cursen a lewed Man, zif he smyte a Prest, and not cursen a Prest that smiteth a lewed Man and leseth his Charite?

Lorde, what Dome ys it to cursen the lewed Puple for Tithynges, and not curse the Parson that robbeth the Puple of Tithynges, and ne techeth hem not Gods Law, but fedeth hem with Payntinge of Stonen Walles, and Songes of *Laten* that the Puple knowen not?

Lorde, what Dome ys it to punysch the pore Man for his Trespas; and suffren the Rich continuen in hys Synne for a Quantite of Mooney?

Lorde, what Dome ys it to slene an vnkunynge lewed Man for hys Synne, and suffren a Prest, other a Clerke, that doth the same Synne; scapen a lyve? Lord, the Synne of the Prest, or of the Clerke, ys a gretter Trespas then it ys of a lewed unkunynge Man, and gretter Ensample of Wickednesse to the comune Puple.

Lorde, what Maner Puple be we that nother kepen thy Domes and thy Riztfulnesse of the Old Testamente, that was a Law of Drede, ne thy Domes and thy Riztfulnesse of thy New Testamente that is a Lawe of Loue and of Mercye: But han an other Law and taken of both thy Lawes that is lykinge to us, and the Remenaunte of Hethen Mennes Lawes? And, Lorde, this ys a gret Myschefe.

O Lorde, thou sayst in thy Lawe, Ne deme ze not, and ze ne schulen not ben demed: For the same Mesure that ye meten to other Men, Men shall meten to zou azen warde. And Lorde thou seist that by her Werken we schulen knowen hem. And by that we knowen that thou ne commaunded vs to demen Mennes Thoughtes, ner her Werkes, that ne weren not azenst thy Lawe expressely. And zet, Lorde, he that seyeth he ys thy Vikar wil demen our Thouztes, and asken vs what we thynken, nat of the Lorde ne of thy Hestes, for they caren litle for hem, but of him and of his, whilke they setten aboue thyne, and maken vs accusen oure selfe, or els they willen accursen vs, for oure Accusers mowen we not knowen. And Lorde thou seidest in thyne olde Lawe, that vnder two Witnessse at the lest, or three, schulde stande every Matter. And that the Witnessse schulden ever be the first that schulden helpen to kyl hem.

And when the Scribes and these Phareses sometyme brouzten before the a Woman that was y take in Spousebrekyng, and axeden of the a Dome, thou didest write on the Erth, and than thou gaue this Dome: He that ys with outen Synne throwe fyrst at her a Stone, and, Lorde, they wenten forth away from the and the Woman, and thou forzeue the Woman her Trespas, and bede her goo forth and synne no more.

Swete Lorde, yf the Prestes token kepe to thy Dome, they wolden ben agast to demen Men as they done. O Lord, zif one of them breke a Commaundement of thy Lawe, he wole axen Mercy of the, and not a Peyne that ys dewe for the Synne, for Peyne of Deth were to litel. O Lorde, How doren they demen any Man to the Deth for Brekyng of her Lawes, other assenten to such Lawe? For Brekyng of thy Lawe they wolen setten Men Penaunce, or pardon hem and helpe and mainteynen hem as oft as they trespassen. But, Lorde, zif a Man ones breke her Lawes, or speke azenst hem, he maie done Penaunce but ones, and astur ben brunt. Trulich, Lorde, thou seist, but zif everich of vs forzeue other his Trespas, thy Fadur ne wole not forzeuen vs oure Synnes. And, Lorde, when thou henge on the Crosse, thou preydest to thy Fadur to haue Mercy on thyne Enemyes.

And zet they seyn, Lorde, that they ne demen no Man to the Deth, for they seyn they ne mowen by her Lawe demen any Man to Deth. A leue, Lorde, even so saiden her Fornfadurs the Phareses, that it ne was nat lesfull for hem to kyllen any Man. And zet they bidden *Pilate* to done the to the Deth azenst his own Conscience, for he wolde gladly haue y quitte the, but for that they thretted hym with the Emperoure, and brouzten azenst the false Witnesse also. And he was an Hethen Man.

A Lorde, How moch trewer Dome was there in *Pilate*, that was an Hethen Iustice, than in oure Kynges and Iustices that wolen demen to the Deth and bern yn the Fyre hym that the Prestes delyueren vnto hem, with outen Witnesse or Prese? For *Pilate* ne wolde not demen the, for that the Phareses seyden, that, zif thou ne haddest not ben a Misdoer, we ne wolde nat delyuer him unto the, for to they brouzten in her false Witneses azenst the. But, Lorde, as thou saidest some tyme that it schulde ben lizter at Domes-

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daye to *Tyro*, and to *Sydon*, and *Gomorrah*, than to the Cities where thou wrouzt Wondres and Miracles; so I drede it shalben more lizte to *Pilate* in the Dome, then to oure Kynges and Domesmen, that so demen withoute Witnesse and Prese. For, Lorde, to demen thy Folke, for Heretikes, ys to holden the an Heretike, and to brennen hem ys to brennen the, for thou seidest to *Paule* when he persecuted thy Puple: *Saul, Saul*, wherfore persecutest thou me; and in the Dome thou shalt seye, that ye haue done do the lest of myne ye haue done to me.

Thus, Lorde, ys thy Mercy and Iustice fordone by hym that feith he is thy Vikar in Erth; for he nether kepeth it hym selfe, nor nille not suffer other to do it.

The thridde Commaundement, that ys Patience and Sufferaunce, ys also ybroken by thys Vikar. Lorde, thou byddist sufferen both Wrongs and Strokes withouten Azeinstondinge, and so thou didist thy selfe to zenen vs Ensamble to sufferen of oure Brethern. For Sufferinge norissheth Loue, and azeinstondeth Debate. And all thy Lawe ys Loue, or else Thing that draweth to Loue.

But, Lorde, Men techen that Men schulden pleten for her Right, and fizten also therfore, and els they seyn Men ben in Pereyle, and thou bede in the old Lawe Men fizt for her Cuntrey. And thy selfe haddist two Swerdes in thy Cumpanye when thou schuldest go to thy Passion, that, as these Clerkes seyn betokeneth a Spirituall Swerde and a Temporall Swerde, that thou zoue to thy Vikar to rule with thy Church. Lorde, this is a sliz Speche: But, Lorde, we beleue that thou art Kyng of Blisse, and that ys thyne Heretage and Mankyndes Cuntrey, and in this Worlde we ne ben but Straungers and Pelgrimes. For thou, Lorde, ne art not of this World, ne thy Lawe nether, ne thy trew Seruantes that kepen thy Lawe. And, Lorde, thou were Kyng of *Juda* by Enheritance zif thou woldest haue yhad it, but thou forsoke it and pletedest not therfore, ne fouzte not therfore.

But, Lorde, for thy kynde Herytage, and Mankyndes Cuntrey, that ys a Lorde of Blisse, thou fouztest miztelych: In Bataile thou ouercome thy Enemye, and so thou wonne thyne Herytage. For thou that were a Lorde miztiest in Bataile, and also Lorde of Vertues, art riztfullich Kyng of Blisse, as *David* seith in the *Sauter*. But, Lorde, thyne Enemye smote the

O

dispitefullych,

dispitefullych, and had Power of the and henge the vp on the Crosse as thou haddist ben a These, and bynomyn the all thy Clothes, and stekede the to the Harte with a Spere.

O Lorde, this was an harde Affaute of a Batayle, and here thou ouercome by Pacyence miztylich thyne Enemyes, for thou ne woldest not done azenst the Will of thy Fadur. And thus, Lorde, thou tauztest thy Seruantes to fizte for here Cuntrey. And, Lorde, this Fiztinge was in Figure ytauzte in the olde Lawe. But, Lorde, Men holden now the Schadewe of the olde Fiztinge, and leuen the Lizte of thy Fiztinge, that thou tauztest openlych, both in Worde and Dede.

Lorde, thou zoue vs a Swerde to fizten azeinst oure Enemyes for oure Cuntrey, that was thyne holy Techinge, and Christen Mennes Law. But, Lorde, thy Swerde ys put in a Shethe, and in Prestes Warde that haue forsake the Fiztinge that thou tauztist. For, as they fein it ys azeyns her Order to ben Men of Armes in thy Bataile, for it ys vnsemelich, as they seyn, that thy Viker in Erth, other his Prestes, schulden suffer of other Men. And therefore, zif any Man smite hym, other any of his Clerkes, he ne taketh it not in Pacyence, but and he smiteth with hys Swerde of Cursinge, and afterwarde with his bodylich Swerde, he doth hem to Deth. O Lorde, me thinketh that this is a Fiztinge azeynst Kynde and moch azeynst thy Techinge.

O Lorde, whether thou axfedist after Swerdes in Tyme of thy Passiõ to azeynstõde thyne Enemyes? Nay, forsoth, thou Lorde. For *Peter*, that smote for gret Loue of thee, hadde no gret Thonke of the for his Smitinge. And, Lorde, thou were mizty ynow to haue azeynstõde thyne Enemyes; for, thorowz thy Lookinge they fellen doune to Grounde. Lorde, yblessed mote thou be. Here thou techest vs that we schulden suffren: For thou were mizty ynow to haue azeinstõde thine Enemyes, and thou haddest Wepen, and thy Men weren harty to haue smitten.

O swete Lorde, how maye he for Schame clepen hym selfe thy Viker and Heed of thy Church, that maye not for Schame suffere? Sith thou art a Lorde, and suffredist of thy Sugetyes to zeuen vs Ensamble, and so did thy trew Seruantes.

O Lorde, whether thou zeue to *Peter* a spirituall Swerde to curse, and a temporall Swerde to sle Mennes Bodyes? Lorde, I tro we not,

for then *Peter*, that loued the so moch, wolde haue smite with thy Swerdes. But, Lorde, he tauzt vs to bleffen hem that cursen vs, and suffren and not smiten. And, Lorde, he fedde thy Puple as thou bede hym, and therefore he suffrede the Deth as thou diddist.

O Lorde, why clepeth any Man hym *Peters* Successour, that hath forsake Pacyence, and fedeth thy Puple with Cursinge and with Smyttinge. Lorde, thou seydest in thy Gospell, when thy Disciples knewen well that thou were Christ, That thou mostest go to *Jerusalem*, and sufferen of the Scribes and Pharysees, Spittinges, Reprofes, and also the Deth. And *Peter* toke the a fyde, and said God for beede that. And, Lorde, thou seydist to *Peter*, Go by hinde me Sathanas, thou sclaudrest me in *Israel*. For thou ne faouorest not thilke Things that ben of God, but thilke that ben of Men. Lorde, to Mennes Witte it ys vnresonable, that thou, or thy Viker, zif thou madist anny on Erth, schulden soffren of youre Sugettes.

A Lorde, whether thou ordenist an Ordre of Fizters, to turn Men to the Beleue? Other ordenist, that Kniztes schulden swere to fizte for thy Wordes?

A Lorde, whether thou bede that zif a Man turne to the Feith, that he schulde zeue his Goodes and Catell to thy Viker, that hath gret Lordschips, and more than hym nedeth? Lorde, y wote well, that, in the Beginninge of that Church, Men that werein converted threwn a doune her Goodes before the Aposteles Fete. For all they weren in Charite, and non of them faide, This ys myne; ne *Peter* made hym selfe no Lorde of these Goodes.

But, Lorde, now he that clepeth hym selfe thy Viker vpon Erth, and Successoure to *Peter*, hath ybroke thy Commaundement of Charite; for he ys becomen a Lorde. And he hath broken also thy Commaundemente of Mercye, and also of Pacyence. Thus, Lorde, we ben fallen in to gret Mischefe and Thraldome, for oure Cheueteyn hath forsaken Werre and Armes, and hath treted to haue Peace with oure Enemyes.

A Lorde, zif it be thy Will, drawe oute thy Swerde out of his Scheth, that thy Seruantes may fizte there with azeynst her Enemyes, and put Cowardise oute of oure Hartes; and comfort vs in Bataile, ar than thou come with thy Swerde in thy Mouth to take Vengeance on thyne Enemies. For, zif we ben acorded with oure Enemies tyll the Tyme come, it ys drede

drede lest thou take Vengeance both of hem, and of vs, to gader. A Lorde, there nys no Helpe now yn this gret Myschefe but onlych in the.

Lorde, thou zeue vs a Commaundemente of Treweth, in byddinge saye, Ze ze, Nay nay, and swere for no Thing: Thou zeue vs also a Maundemente of Mekenes, and a nother of Porenes. But, Lorde, he that clepeth hym selfe thy Viker on Erth, hath y broken these Commaundementes, for he maketh a Law to compell Men to swere; and, by hys Lawes, he techeth, That a Man, to saue hys Lyfe, maye forswere and lye. And so, Lorde, thorowz Comfort of hym, and of his Lawes, the Puple ne dredeth nat to swere and to lye, ne oft Tymes to forsweren hem. Lorde, here is litill Treuth.

O Lorde, thou hast ybrouzte vs to a Lyuinge of Soule, that staundes in beleuinge in the, and kepinge thyne Hestes; and, when we breken thy Hestes, than we slen oure Soule; and lesse Harme it were to suffer bodylich Deth.

Lorde, Kynge *Saule* brake thyne Hestes, and thou toke his Kyngdome from his Eyres ever more after hym, and gave it to *David* thy Seruante, that kept thyne Hestes. And thou saidest, by *Samuel* thy Prophet, to *Saul* Kynge, That it ys a Maner Heryenge of false Goddes to breke thyne Hestes. For who that loueth the ouer all Thinges, and dredeth the also, he nole for Nothings breke thyne Hestes.

O Lorde, zif Brekyng of thyne Hestes be Heryenge of false Goddes, I trowe, that he that maketh the Puple breke thyne Hestes, and commaundeth that his Hestes ben kept of the Puple, maketh hym self a false God on Erth, as *Nabugodonosor* did some Tyme that was Kynge of *Babylon*.

But, Lorde, we forsaken such false Goddes, and beleuen that there ne ben no more Goddes than thou. And thouz thou suffre vs awhile to ben in Diseafe for Knowleginge of the; we thonken the with oure Harte, for it ys a Token that thou louest vs to zeuen vs, in this Worlde, some Penaunce for oure Trespas.

Lorde, in the olde Lawe, thy trewe Seruantes token the Deth, for they wolde not eten Swynes Flesch that thou haddest forboden hem to ete. O Lorde, What Treweth ys in vs to eten vnclene Mete of the Soule, that thou hast forboden? Lorde, thou saist, He that doth Synne, ys Seruante of Synne; and then, He that lyeth in forsweringe hym selfe, ys Seruaunte

of Lefinge, and then he ys a Seruaunte to the Deuill, that is a Lyar and Fadur of Lefinges. And, Lorde, thou saist, No Man maye serue two Lordes at ones. O Lorde, then everich Lyar, for the Tyme that he lyeth, other forswereth hym selfe, forsaketh thy Seruyce for Drede of hys bodilich Deth, and becometh the Devils Seruaunt.

O Lord, What Treweth ys in him that clepeth hymselfe Seruaunte of thy Seruautes, and in hys Doinge he maketh hym a Lorde of thy Seruautes? Lorde, thou were both Lorde and Master, and so thou saide thy self, but zet in thy Warkes thou were as a Seruaunte. Lorde, thys was a gret Treweth and a gret Mekenes: But, Lorde, thou bede thy Seruautes that they ne schulden haue Lordschip ouer her Brethern. Lorde, thou saidest Kynges of the Hethen Men han Lordschupe ouer her Suggetes, and they that vsen her Power ben ycleped well Doers.

But, Lorde, thou saidest it schulde not be so amonges thy Seruautes: But he that were most schulde be as a Seruaunte. Thus, Lorde, thou tauztest thy Disciples to ben meke. Lorde, in the old Lawe thy Seruautes durst haue no Lordschyppe of her Brethern, but zif that thou bede hem. And zet thy schulden not do her Brethern as they diden to Thralles that serueden hem. But they schulden do to her Brethern that were her Seruautes as to her awn Brethern: For all they were *Abrahams* Children. And at a certain Tyme they schulden lettin her Brethern passen from hem in Freedom, but zif they wolden wilfullych abyden still in Seruise.

O Lorde, thou zaue vs in thy Cominge a Lawe of parfite Loue, and in Token of Loue thou clepedest thy selfe oure Brother. And to maken vs perfecte in Loue thou bede that we schulden clepe to us no Fadur vp on Erth, but thy Fadur of Heuen we schulden clepen oure Fadur. Alas Lorde! How violentlych oure Brethern and thy Childern ben now yputte in bodilich Thraldome, and in Dispite as Beeftes ever more in greuous Traveill to fynde proude Men in Eafe? But, Lorde, zif we taken thys Defoule and this Diseafe in Pacience and in Mekenes and kepen thyne Hestes, we hopen to ben fre. And, Lorde, zeue oure Brethern Grace to comen oute of Thraldome of Synne that they ben fallen in thorowz the Desyryng and Vfrage of Lordschupe vp on her Brethern. And, Lorde, thyne Prestes in the old Lawe hadden no Lordschupis amonge her Brethern, but Housfes and Lesewes for her Beeftes: But, Lorde, our Prestes now

have gret Lordſchupe and putten her Brethern in gretter Thraldome than lewed Men that ben Lordes. Thus ys Mekenesse forſake.

Lorde, thou byddeſt in the Goſpell, that, when a Man ys ybede to the Feest, he ſhulde ſitte in the loweſt Place, and then he maye be ſette hyer with Worſhup, when the Lorde of the Feest beholdeth how his Geſtes ſitteth. Lorde, it ys drede that they, that ſitten now in the hyeſt Place, ſchullen ben beden in Tyme to cominge ſitte byneth. And that wole be Schame and Vilevne for hem. And it ys thy Sayenge, Thilke that hyeth hym ſelfe ſchall be plowed, and thilke that loweth hym ſelfe ſchullen ben an heyzed. O Lorde, thou byddeſt in thy Goſpell to ben ware of the Ypocrefye of Phareſes, for it ys a Pointe of Pride contrary to Mekenes. And, Lorde, thou ſaiſt that they loue firſt Sittings at the Sopeer, and alſo the principall Chayres in Churches, and Gretinges in Chepinge, and to ben ycleped Maſteres of Men. And, Lorde, thou ſaiſt, Ne be ye nat cleped Maſteres, for one ys youre Maſter, and that ys Chriſt and all ye ben Brethern. And ne elepe ze to zow no Fadur upon Erth, for one ys youre Fadur that ys in Heuen. O Lorde, this ys a bleſſed Leſſon to teche Men to ben meke.

But, Lorde, he that clepeth hym ſelfe thy Viker on Erth, he clepeth hym ſelfe Fadur of Fadures azeins thy Forbedinge. And all theſe Worſhupes thou haſt forboden. He appreueth hem, and maketh hem Maſteres to manye, that techen thy Puple her owne Techinge, and leuen thy Techinge that ys medefull, and hyden it by quaynte Gloſes from thy lewed Puple, and ſeden thy Puple with Sweuenes that they meten, and Tales that doth litell Proſite but moch Harme to the Puple. But, Lorde, theſe Gloſers ſeggeth that they ne deſyren nat the State of Maſtrie to ben worſchuped thereby, but to profite the more to thy Puple, when they prechen thy Worde. For as they ſeggen the Puple wolen leuen more the Prechinge of a Maſter that hath ytaken a State of Scole, than the Prechinge of a nother Man that hath not ytake the State of Maſtrye.

Lorde, whether it be any Nede the Maſtres beren Witneſſe to thy Teachinge, that it is trewe and good? Or, Lorde, whether maye any Maſtre mowe by his Eſtate of Maſtrye, that thou haſt forboden, drawe any Man from hys Synne rather than an other Man that is nat a Maſtre, ne wole be non, for it ys forboden hym in thy Goſpell? Lorde, thou ſendeſt no

Maſtres to prech the Puple, and thou knowlegiſt in the Goſpell to thy Fadur, that he hath yhid hys Wiſdome frow wiſe Men and redye Men, and ſchewed it to litle Childern. And, Lorde, Maſtres of the Law hylden thy Techinge Folye, and ſeiden that thou wouldeſt deſtroye the Puple with thy Techinge. Trulych, Lorde, ſo theſe Maſtres ſeggeth now; for they haue y written many Bokes azeins thy Techinge that is Treweth, and ſo the Propheſie of *Hieremie* ys fulfilled, when he ſayeth: Trulych the falſe Poyntiz of the Maſters of the Law hath ywrouzte Leſinge. And now ys the Tyme ycome that Saynte *Poule* ſpeaketh of there he ſayeth, Tyme ſchall come whan Man ſchulle not ſuſteine holsome Techinge. But they ſchullen gadre to hope Maſtres with hutchinge Eares, and from Treweth they ſchullen turnen a waye her Heringe, and turnen her to Tales that Maſtres haue y maked to ſchowen her Maſtrye and her Wiſdome.

And, Lorde, a Man ſchall leue more a Mannes Werkes than hys Wordes, and the Dede ſcheweth well of theſe Maſters, that they deſyren more Maſtrye for her own Worſchupe than for Proſite of the Puple. For, when they be Maſtres, they ne prechen not ſo oft as they did before. And, ziſ they prechen, comunlych it ys before rych Men there as they mowen bere Worſchupe and alſo Proſite of her Prechinge. But before pore Men they prechen but ſeldem, when they ben Maſtres: And ſo by her Workes we may ſene that they ben falſe Gloſers.

And, Lorde, me thinketh that whoſo wole kepen thyn Hefteſ hym nedeth no Gloſes: But thilke that clepen her ſelfe Chriſten Men, and lyuen azeynſt thy Techinge and thyn Hefteſ, nedelych they mote gloſe thyn Hefteſ after her Lyuinge, other elſe Men ſchulden openlych y know her Ypocriſie and Falſheed.

But, Lorde, thou ſaiſt that there nys nothinge yhid that it ſchall not be ſchewed ſome Tyme. And, Lorde, y bleſſed mote thou be. For ſome what thou ſcheweſt us now of our Myſcheues that we ben fallen in thorowv the Wiſdome of Maſtres that haue by Sleyzthes y lad vs a waye from the and thy Techinge, that thou that were Maſter of Heuen tauzt vs for Loue, when thou were here ſome Tyme to hele of oure Soules withouten Errour or Hereſye. But Maſtres of the Worlides Wiſdome, and her Founder, haue ydamned it for Hereſye and for Erroure.

O Lorde,

O Lord, me thinketh it ys a gret Pride thus to reprove thy Wisdome and thy Techinge. And, Lorde, me thinketh that this *Nabugodonosor* Kynge of *Babylon*, that thus hath reproveth thy Techinge and thine Hestes, and commaundeth on all Wise to kepen hys Hestes, maken thy Puple heryen hym as a God on Erth, and maketh hem his Thralles and his Seruauntes.

But, Lorde, we lewed Men knowne no God but the, and we with thyne Helpe and thy Grace forsaken *Nabugodonosor* and hys Lawes. For he, in his prowde Estate, wole haue all Men onder hym, and he nele be vnder no Man. He ondoth thy Lawes that thou ordecest to be kept, and maketh his awne Lawes as hym lyketh, and so he maketh hym Kynge abouen all other Kynges of the Erth, and maketh Men to worschupen hym as a God, and thy gret Sacryfice he hath ydone awaye.

O Lorde, here ys thy Commaundemente of Mekenes mischefflych to broken, and thy blessed Commaundement of Porenesse ys also to broken and yhid from thy Puple. Lorde, *Zacharie* thy Prophete sayth that thou that schuldest ben oure Kynge schuldest ben a pore Man, and so thou were; for thou faidest thy selfe, Foxes haue Dennes, and Briddes of Heuen Nestes, and Mannes Sone hath nat where to legge hys Heed on. And thou faidest, Yblessed ben pore Men in Spirite, for the Kyngedome of Heuen ys hern. And Woo to rych Men, for they han her Comforte in this Worlde. And thou bade thy Disciples to ben ware of all Couetyse, for thou faidest, In the Abundaunce of a Mannes Hauynge ne ys nat his Lyfode. And so thou techist that thilke that han more then her nedeth to her Lyuinge lyuen in Couetyse. Also thou saist that, but zif a Man forsake all Thinges that ne oweth, he ne maye not ben thy Disciple. Lord, thou saist also that thy Worde that ys yfowe in rych Mennes Hartes bringeth forth no Fruite. For Rycheffe and the Businesse of this Worlde maketh it withouten Fruite.

O Lorde, here ben many blessed Techinges to tech Men to ben pore and love Porenesse. But, Lorde, Harneys, pore Men and Porenesse ben yhated, and rych Men ben yloued and honoured. And, zif a Man be a pore Man, Men holden hym a Man with out Grace, and, zif a Man desyreth Porenesse, Men holden hym a Fole. And, zif a Man be a rich Man, Men clepen hym a gracyous Man, and thilke that ben bysie in getinge of Rycheffe ben yholde wise Men and redye: But, Lorde, these rych

Men sayen that that it ys both lesfull and medefull to hem to gadre Rycheffe to geder. For they ne gadreth it not for her selfe, but for other Men that ben nedey, and, Lorde, her Werkes schowen the Treweth. For, zif a pore nedey Man wolde borowen of her Rycheffe, he nole leue hym none of hys Good, but zif he mowe be Seker to haue it againe by a certeyn Daye.

But, Lorde, thou bede that a Man schulde lene and not hoping Zeldinge azeyne of hym that he leneth to: And thy Fadur of Heuen wole quyte hym hys Mede. And, zif a pore axe a rych Man any Good, the rych Man wole zeue hym but a litell and zet it schalbe litell worth. And, Lorde, me thinketh that here ys litell Loue and Charite, both to God and oure Brethern.

For, Lorde, thou techest in thy Gospell that what Men do to thy Seruauntes they done to the. A Lorde, zif a pore Man axe Good for thy Loue, Men zeueh hym a litle of the Worst. For these rych Men ordeynen both Breed and Ale for Goddes Men of the Worst that they haue. O Lorde, syth all they Good that Men haue cometh of the: How dare any Man zeue the of the Worst, and kepe to hym selfe the Best? How mowe soch Men saye that they gaderen Rycheffe for others Nede as well as her selfe, syth her Workes ben contrary to her Wordes? And that ys no gret Treweth.

And be ze seker these Goods that rych Men han they ben Gods Goodes ytake to youre Keepinge, to loke how ze wolen by setten to the Worshupe of God. And, Lorde, thou saist in the Gospell, that who so is trewe in litell, he ys trewe in that Thing that is more. And who that ys false in a litle Thing, who wole taken hym to warde Thinges of a gretter Value? And therefore be ye ware that han Gods Goodes to kepe. Spende ye thilke trulych to the Worshupe of God, lest ze lesen the Blisse of Heuen for the vntrewe Dispendinge of Gods Goods in this Worlde.

O Lord, these rych Men seggen that they done moch for thy Loue. For many pore Laborers ben yfoude by hem, that schulden fare febelich, ne were not they and her Rediness for soth; me thinketh that pore Laborers zeueh to these rych Men more then they zeuen hem azeyn warde. For the pore Man mote gone to hys Laboure in Colde and in Hete, and in Wete and Drye, and spende hys Flesh and

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hys Bloude in the rych Mennes Workes upon Gods Ground to fynde the rych Man in Efe, and in Lykyng, and in good Fare of Mete and of Drinke, and of Clothinge. Here ys a gret Zifte of the pore Man. For he zeueth his awn Body. But what zeueth the rych Man hym azeynwarde? Certes febele Mete, and febele Drinke, and feble Clothinge. What ever they seggen soch be her Workes, and here ys litell Love. And who soever loketh wel aboute, all the Worlde fareth thus as we seggen. And all Men stodyeth on every Syde, how they maye wexe rych. And everych Man almost ys a schamed to ben holden a pore Man.

And, Lorde, I trowe, for thou were a pore Man, Men taken litell Regarde to the, and to thy Techinge. But, Lord, thou come to zeue vs a New Testamente of Loue, and therefore it was semelych that thou came in Porenesse to proue who wolde loue the and kepen thyne Hestes. For, zif thou haddist ycome in Forme of a rych Man and of a Lorde, Men woulde, rather for thy Drede then for thy Loue, haue ykept thyne Hestes. And so, Lorde, now thou mizte well ysee which louen the as they schulde in kepyng thyne Hestes. For who that loueth the in thy Porenesse and in thy Lowenesse, nedes he mote loue the in thy Lordschupe and thy Hizenesse.

But, Lorde, the Worlde ys turned vpside downe, and Men louen pore Men but a litell, ne Porenesse nother; but Men ben aschamed of Porenesse, and therefore, Lorde, I trowe, that thou arte a pore Kynge; and therefore I trowe, that he, that clepeth hym selfe thy Viker on Erth, hath forsake Porenesse, as he hath ydo the Remenaunte of thy Law, and ys by come arych Man and a Lorde, and maketh hys Tresoure upon the Erth, that thou forbedest in the Gospell; and, for his Rizt and his Rycheffe, he wole plete, and fezte, and curse; and yet, Lorde, he wole segge, that he forsaketh all Thinges, that he oweth, as thy trewe Disciple mote done, after thy Techinge in the Gospell.

But, Lorde, thou ne tauztest not a Man to forsaken hys Goodes, and pleten for hem, and fezten, and cursen; and, Lorde, he taketh on hym Power to assylen a Man of all Maner Thinges, but zif it be of Dette. Trewlych, Lorde, me thinketh, he knoweth litell of Charite; for, Who, that beth in Charite, possesseth thy Goodes in Comune, and nat in Propre, at hys Nezbourers Nede.

And than schall there none of hem seggen, Thys ys myne, but, It is Goodes, that God graunteth to vs to spenden to hys Worschupe; and so, zif any of hem boroweth a Porcion of thilke Goodes, and dispendeth hem to Gods Worschupe, God ys apayed of this Spendinge, and aloweth hym for hys trew Doinge; and, zif God ys apayed of the Dispendinge, that ys the principall Lorde of thilke Goodes, How darre any of his Seruauntes axen there of Accountes, other chalengen it for Dette? Certen, of one Thing I am in certen: That these that charge so moch Dette of worldly Catell, they knowen litell of Christes Law of Charite; for, zif ych am a Bayly of Gods Goodes in the Worlde, and zif I se my Brother in Nede, ych am yholden by Charite to parte with hym of these Goodes to his Nede; and, zif he spendeth hem well, to the Worschupe of God, I mote be well apayed, as thouzych my selfe had spendid hem to the Worschupe of God: And, zif the principall Lorde ys well payed of my Brothers Doinge, and the Dispendinge of hys Goodes, How maye I segge, for Schame, that my Brother ys Dettoure to me of the Goodes that I toke hym to spenden in Gods Worschupe at hys Nede? And, zif my Brother spendeth amys the Goodes that I take hym, ich am dyscharged of my Delyueraunce of the Goodes, zif I take hym in Charite thilke Goodes at his Nede; and ych am yholden to ben fory of hys yvell Dispendinge, ne I maye not axen the Goodes, that I toke hym to his Nede, in Forme of Dette; for, at hys Nede, they weren hys, as well as myne. And thus ys my Brother yholde to done to me, zif he seiz me in Nede; and, zif we ben in Charite, lytell schulde we chargen of Dette, and ne we schulde not axen so Dettis, as Men that knowen not God; and than be we pore in forsakyng all Thinges that we owen: For, zif we ben in Charite, we wolen nother fyzte, nor curse, ne plete for oure Goodes with oure Brethern.

O Lorde, thus thou tauztest thy Seruauntes to lyuen, and so they lyueden, while they hadden good Schepherdes, that fedden thy Scheepe, and ne robbed hem not of her Lyfelode, as *Peter* thy good Schepherde and thy other Apostles: But, Lorde, he that clepeth hymselfe thy Viker vp on Erth, and Succesoure to *Peter*, he robbeth thy Puple of her bodylich Lyfelode, for he ordeneth proude

Schepherdis to lyuen in Ese by the tenth Partye of pore Mennes Traueyll; and he zeueth hem Leue to lyuen where hem lyketh; and, zif Men ne wolen not wilfullych zeuen hem these Tythings, they wolen hauen hem azeynst her Will, by Maystrye and by Cursinge, to maken hem rych.

Lorde, How maye any Man segge, that fych Schepherdes, that louen more the Wole, than the Scheep, and feden not thy Scheep in Body, ne in Soule, ne ben such Rauenours and Theues? And, Who maye segge, that the Maintenoure of such Schepherdes ne ys not a Maintenoure of Theues and Robbers? How wole he affoyle Schepherdes of her Robbinge, with out Restitucion of her Goodes, that they robben thy Scheep of azeinst her Will? Lorde of all Schepherdes, blessed mote thou be, for thou louedest more the Scheep, than her Wole; for thou fedest thy Scheep both in Body and in Soule; and, for Loue of thy Scheep, thou toke thy Deth to bring thy Scheep out of Wolues Mouthes. And the most Charge, that thou zoue to *Peter*, was, To fede thy Scheep. And so he did trowelich, and toke the Deeth for the and for thy Scheep; for he come in to the Folde of the Scheep by the that were the Dore: And so, I trowe, a fewe other did as he did, thouz they clepen hemselfe Successours to *Peter*; for her Workes schowen what they ben; for they robben, and sleen, and distroyen. They robben thy Scheep of the tenth Parte of her Traueyle, and feden hemselfe in Ese. They sleen thy Scheep, for they pyenen hem for Hunger of her Soule to the Deth. They distroyen thy Scheep; for with Mizte and with Sternschipe they rulen thy Scheep, that, for Drede, they ben disparpled a brode in Mownteynes; and there the wilde Beeftes of the Felde distroyeth hem, and deuoureth hem, for Defaute of a good Schepherde.

O Lord, zif it be thy Will, delyuer thy Scheep oute of such Schepherdes Warde, that retcheth not of thy Scheep, han they her Wole to make hem selfe rich; for thy Scheep ben in gret Mischese, and foule accumbred with her Schepherdes.

But, for thy Schepherdes wolden ben excused, they haue ygeten hem Hyridmen to fede thy Puple, and these comen in Scheepes Clothinge; but, dredeles, ther Werkes schewen, that with in forth the ben but Wolfes; for, han they her Hyre, they ne retcheth

but a litell how sorrilich thy Scheep ben kepte. For, as they seggen hem selfe, they ben but hyrid Men, that han no Charge of thy Scheep: And, when they schulden feden thy Scheep in the plentuous Lefewe of thy Techinge, they stonden betwene hem and her Lefewe, so that thy Scheep ne han but a Sizte of thy Lefewe, but eten they schallen not thereof: But they feden hem in a forry fowre Lefewe of Lesinges and of Talys, and so thy Scheep fallen in to greuous Sycknesse thorowz thys yuel Lefewe. And, zif any Scheep breke ouer in to thy Lefewe to tasten the Swetnes therof, anon these hyrid Men dryue hym oute with Houndes. And thus thy Scheep, by these hyrid Men, ben ykepte oute of her kyndlych Lefewe, and ben yfed wyth fowre Grasse and forry baren Lefewes; and zet they feden hem but seldem, and, when they han sorrilich fed hem, they taken gret Hyre, and gone awaye from thy Scheep, and letten hem a worth; and, for Dreede lest thy Scheep wolden in her Absence go to thy swete Lefewe, they haue enclosed it all aboute so stronglych, and so hize, ther maye no Scheep comen there with in: But, zif it be a walisch Leper of the Mownteynes, that maye, with his longe Legges, lepen ouer the Wallys. For, thyrid Men ben full certen, that zif thy Scheep hadden ones tasted the Sweetnesse of thy Lefewe, they ne wold no more ben yfed of these hyrid Men in her soure Lefewes, and therefore these hyrid Men kepen hem out of thy Lefewe. For, hadden the Scheep ones ytasted well of thy Lefewe, they wolden, with oute a Ledder, go thider to her Mete, and than mote these hyrid Men sechen hem a nother Laboure to lyue by, than Keping of Scheepe. And they ben fell and war ynowe therof, and therefore they feden thy Scheep with soure Mete, that nauzte ys, and hiden from thy Scheep the Swetnesse of thy Lefewe. And so, thouz these hyrid Men gone in Scheepes Clothinge, in her Workes they ben Wolues, that much Harme done to thy Scheep as we haue ytold.

O Lorde, they comen as Schepe, for they seggen that they ben pore, and haue forsaken they Worlde to lyuen parfetych as thou tauztest in the Gospell. Lorde, this ys Scheepes Clothinge. But, Lorde, thou ne tauztest not a Man to forsaken the trauelouse Liuyng in Porenesse in the Worlde, to lyuen in Ese with Rycheffe by other Mennes Traueyle, and haue Lordshupe on her Brethern. For, Lorde,

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this ys more to forsaken the, and go to the Worlde.

O Lorde, thou ne tauztest not a Man to forsake the Worlde, to lyuen in Porenesse of Begginge by other Mennes Traueyle, that ben as feble as they ben. Ne, Lorde, thou ne tauztest not a Man to lyuen in Porenesse of Begginge, that were stronge ynouz to traueyle for hys Lyfelode. Ne, Lorde, thou ne tauztest not a Man to ben a Begger, to beggen of Men more then hym nedeth; to bylden gret Castels, and maken gret Festes to thilke that han no Nede.

O Lorde, thou ne tauztest not Men this Porenes, for it ys oute of Charite: But thy Porenesse that thou tauztest norfcheth Charite. Lorde, syth *Poule* saith, That he that forsaketh the Charge of thilke that ben Homelich with hym, hath forsaken his Faith, and ys worse then a misbeleued Man: How than mowe these Men seggen that they beleuen in Christ, that han forsake her pore feble Frendes, and let hem lyue in Traueyle, and in Disese, that traueyled full sore for hem, when they weren zounge and unmizty to helpen hem self? And they wolen lyue in Ese by other Mennes Trauayle euer more, in Begginge with outen Schame.

Lorde, thou ne tauztest not this Maner Porenesse, for it ys oute of Charite; and all thy Lawe ys Charite other Thing that norfcheth Charite: And these Hyridmen these Schepherdes sende aboute to kepe thy Scheep, and to feden hem other Whiles in sorry bareyne Lefewes. Lorde, thou ne madeft none such Schepherdes ne Kepers of thy Scheep that weren Zerners aboute Cuntreys, and wolden ones oder twyes a Zere fede sorrylich thy Scheep, and for so litle Traueyle taken a gret Hyre, and sythen all the Zere afterward do what hem lyketh, and let thy Scheep perish for Defaute of Kepinge.

But thy Schepherdes abyden still with her Scheep, and feden hem in thy plentuous Lefewe of thy Tching, and gone byfore thy Scheep, and techen hem the Waye in to that plentuous and swete Lefewe, and kepen thy Flocke from Raueninge of the wilde Beestes of the Feelde.

O Lorde, delyuer thy Scheep out of the Warde of these Schepherdes, and these hyrid Men, that stonden more to kepe her Ryches that they robben of thy Scheep, than they stonden in keping of thy Scheep.

O Lorde, when thou come to *Ierusalem* some Tyme, thou droue out of the Temple Sellers of Beestes and of other Chaffare, and saideft, Myne House schulden ben cleped an House of Preyers, but they maden a Den of Theues of it. O Lorde, thou art the Temple in whom we schulden preyen thy Fadur of Heuen; and *Salomons* Temple, that was ybelded at *Ierusalem*, was Fygure of this Temple. But, Lorde, he that clepeth hym selfe thy Viker upon Erth, and saith that he occupieth thy Place here on Erth, ys by come a Chapman in the Temple, and hath his Chapmen walkynge in dyuerse Cuntreys, to sellen his Chaffare, and to maken hym rych. And he saith, thou gave hym so gret a Power abouen all other Men, that what ever he byndeth ether vnbyndeth in Erth, thou byndest ether vnbyndest the same in Heuen: And so of grete Power he selleth other Men Forzeuenesse of her Synne; and for moch Money he will asfoylen a Man so clene of hys Synne, that he behoteth Men the Blisse of Heuen, withouten any Peyne after that they be deed, that zeuen hym much Money.

Byschopriches and Churches, and such other Chaffares, he selleth also for Money, and maketh hym self rych; and thus he begileth the Puple.

O Lorde *Iesu*, here ys much Vntrueth, and Myschese, and Mater of Sorow. Lorde, thou saideft some Tyme, that thou woldest be with thy Seruauntes in to the Ende of the World: And thou saideft also, there as Twene or Thre ben ygadred to gedder in thy Name, that thou art in the Mydle of hem: And, Lorde, then it was no Nede to the to maken a Lestenaunte, sith thou wolte be evermore amonges thy Seruauntes.

Lorde, thou axedest of thy Disciples who they trowed that thou were. And *Peter* answered and saide, That thou art Christe, Gods Sone. And thou saideft to *Peter*, Thou art yblest, *Symon Bariona*, for Flesh and Bloude ne schowed not this to the, but my Fadur that ys in Heuen.

And I say to the, that thou art *Peter*, and apou this Stone ych wole byld my Church, and the Zates of Hell ne schullen nat auailen azens it. And to the ych wole geue the Keyes of Heuen, and what ever thou byndest vpon Erth shall be bounde in Heuen, and what ever thou vnbyndest on Erth schalbe vnbounden in Heuen. This Power also was graunted vn-

to the other Disciples as well as to *Peter*, as the Gospel opunlych telleth. In this Place Men seggen, that thou graunted to *Peters* Successours the selue Power that thou zaue to *Peter*. And therfore the Byschop of *Rome*, that saith he ys *Peters* Successour, taketh thys Power to him to bynden and vnbynden in Erth what hym lyketh. But Lorde, ych haue much Wondre how he maye for Schame clepen hymselfe *Peters* Successour. For *Peter* knowledged that thou were Christ and God, and kepte the Hestes of thy Law; but these han forsaken the Hestes of thy Law, and hath y makd a Law contrary to thyne Hestes of thy Lawe.

And so he makd hymselfe a fals Christ and a fals God in Erth. And I trouwe thou zaue hym no Power to vndo thy Law.

And so, in takinge this Power vp on him, he maketh hym a fals Christe and Antechrist. For who may be more azens Christ than he that in his Wordes maketh hymselfe Christes Viker in Erth, and in his Werkes vndoth the Ordinaunce of Christe, and maketh Men byleuen that it ys nedefull to the Heale of Mennes Soules to byleuen that he ys Christes Viker in Erth, and what euer he byndeth in Erth ys ybounden in Heuen? And vnder this Coloure he vndoth Christes Lawe, and maketh Men on alwise to kepen his Lawe, and his Hestes. And thus Men maye yseen that he ys azens Christ, and therfore he ys Antechrist, that maketh Men worshupen hym as a God on Earth, as that proude Kynge *Nabugodonosor* did, sumtyme that was Kynge of *Babylone*.

And therfore we lewed Men, that knowen no God but the *Iesu Christ*, beleuen in the that art oure God, and our Kynge, and our Christ, and thy Lawes: And forsaken Antechrist and *Nabugodonosor*, that ys a fals God, and a fals Christ and his Lawes that ben contrary to thy Techinge. And, Lorde, strenzth thou vs azenst oure Enemies; for they ben aboute to maken vs forsake the and thy Lawe, other ellis to putten vs to Deth. O Lorde, onlych in the is our Trust to helpe vs in this Myschese, for thy gret Goodnesse that ys with outen End.

Lorde, thou ne tauztest not thy Disciples to affoylen Men of her Synne, and setten hem a Penaunce for her Synne, in Fastinge ne in Prayenge, ne othere Almous Dede; ne thy selfe, ne thy Disciples vseden no such Power

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here on Erth. For, Lorde, thou forzeu^e Men her Synnes, and bede hem synne no more. And thy Disciples fulleden Men in thy Name in Forzeueneffe of her Synnes. Nor they toke no such Power apon hem as oure Prestes dare now. And, Lorde, thou ne affoyledest no Man both of his Synne, and of his Peyne that was dewe for his Synne, ne thou grauntedst no Man such Power here on Erth.

And, Lorde, me thinketh, that zif ther were a Purgatorye, and eny erthlyche Man had Power to delyueren synfull Men from the Peynes of Purgatorye, he schulde, and he were in Charite, sauen everich Man that were in Waye of Saluacion from thilke Peynes, syth they make hem gretter than any bodilych Peynes of thys Worlde. Also, zif the Byschop of *Rome* had such a Power, he hymselfe schulde never comen in Purgatorye, ne in Hell. And sith we se well, that he ne hath no Power to kepen hymselfe, ne other Men, nother out of these bodilich Peynes of the Worlde, and he maye go to Hell for hys Synne, as another Man maye, I ne byleve nat that he hath so great a Power to affoylen Men of her Synne, as he taketh vp on hym abouen all other Men; and I trowe that in thys he hyeth hymselfe aboute God.

As touching the Selling of Byschopryches and Personages, I trow it be a Poynte of Falshede. For azens Gods Ordinaunce he robbeth pore Men of a Porcion of their Sustinaunce and selleth it, other zeueth it to fynde proude Men in Ydlenesse that done the lewed Puple litell Prophet and much Harme as we tolde before. Thus ben thy Commaundementes of Treweth, of Mekenesse and of Porenesse, vndone by hym that clepeth hym selfe thy Viker here vpon Erth.

A Lorde, thou zaue vs a Commaundemente of Chastite, that ys a Forsakyng of fleschliche Lustes. For thou brouztest vs to a Lyuyng of Soul that ys ygouerned by thy Worde. For, Lorde, thou ordeynedist Woman more frele than Man to byn ygouerned by Mans Rule and his Helpe to plesse the and kepe thyne Hestes. Ne thou ne ordeynedist that a Man schuld desyre the Company of a Woman, and maken her his Wife, to lyuen with her in his Lustys, as a Swyne doth or a Horse. And hys Wife ne lyked hym nat to hys Lustes, Lorde, thou ne zaue not a Man leue to departen hym from his Wife and taken hym a nother.

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But, Lorde, thy Maryage ys a commune Accord between Man and Woman, to lyuen togeder to her Lyues Ende, and in thy Seruyse eyther the bettur for others Helpe; and thilke that ben thus ycome to geder ben ioined by the, and thilke that God ioyneth maye no Man departe. But, Lorde, thou faist that zif a Man se a Woman to coueten her, than he doth with that Woman Letcherye in his Harte. And so, Lorde, zif a Man desyre his Wife in Couetyse of such Lustes, and not to flye from Whoredome, his Weddinge ys Letcherye, ne thou ne ioynest hem nat to geder. Thus was *Raguls* Douzter y wedded to seven Husbandes that the Devell strangled. But *Toby*e toke her to lyue with her in Clennesse and bringinge vp of her Childern to thy Worschyp, and on hym the Deuell ne had no Power. For the Weddinge was ymaked in God, for God and thorouz God.

A Lorde, the Puple ys ferre ygo from this Maner of Weddinge. For now Men wedden her Wives for Fayrenesse, other for Rycheffe or some such other fleschlych Lustes. And, Lorde, so it preueth by hem for the most Parte. For a Manne shall not fynde two wedded in a Londe, where the Husbonde loues the Wife, and the Wife is buxom to the Man, as they shulden after thy Law of Mariage. But other the Man loues not his Wife, or the Wife is not buxom to her Man. And thus, Lorde, ys the Rule of Prefe that neuer faileth to preue whether it be done by the or no. And, Lorde, all this Myschese ys comen amonge thy Puple, for that they knowe not thy Worde, but her Schepherdes

and hyrid Men feden hem with her Sweuendes and Lesynges. And, Lorde, where they schulden gon before vs in the Felde, they seggen that her Order ys to holy for thy Mariage. And, Lorde, he that calleth hymselfe thy Viker vp on Erth will not suffren Prestes to taken hem Wyues, for that it ys azeins his Law: But, Lorde, he will dispensen with hem to kepen Horen for a certen Sum of Mon. And, Lorde, all Horedome ys forfended in thy Law. And, Lorde, thou neuer forfendest Prestes her Wiues ner thy Apostles nether. And well I wrote in our Londe Prestes hadden Wiues vntil *Anselmus* Dayes, in the Yere of oure Lorde God a leuen hundred and twenty and nyne, as *Huntingdon* writes. And, Lorde, this makes Puple, for the most Parte, leuen that Letcherye ys no Synne. Therefore, we lewed Men preyen the that thou wolt sende vs Sheperdes of thyne owne, that wolen feden thy Flock in thy Lesewe, and gon before hem selfe, and so writen thy Lawe in oure Hartes, that, from the leest to the mest all they mayen knowen thee. And, Lorde, geue oure Kynge, and his Lordes, Harte to defenden thy trew Schepherdes, and thy Sheep from oute of the Wolues Mouthes, and Grace to know the, that art the trew Christ, the Sonne of thy heuenly Fader, from the Antechrist, that ys the Sonne of Pride.

And, Lorde, geue vs, thy poore Scheep, Patience and Strenzth to suffer for thy Law the Cruelnes of the myscheuous Wolues. And, Lorde, as thou hast promysed, shorten these Dayes. Lorde, we axen this now, for more Nede was there neuer.

The Lord Digby's Speech in the House of Commons, to the Bill for Triennial Parliaments, Jan. 19, 1640. Quarto, containing sixteen Pages.

Mr. Speaker,

I Rise not now with an Intent to speak to the Frame and Structure of this Bill, nor much by Way of Answer to Objections that may be made; I hope there will be no Occasion of that, but that we shall concur all unanimously in what concerneth all so universally.

Only, Sir, by Way of Preparation, to the End, that we may not be discouraged in this great Work by Difficulties that may appear in the Way of it, I shall deliver unto you my Apprehensions in general, of the vast Importance and Necessity that we should go thorough with it.

The Result of my Sense is, in short, this: That unless, for the frequent Convening of Parliaments, there be some such Course settled, as may not be eluded; neither the People can be prosperous and secure, nor the King himself solidly happy. I take this to be the *Unum necessarium*: Let us procure this, and all our other Desires will effect themselves: If this Bill miscarry, I shall have left me no publick Hopes; and, once passed, I shall be freed of all publick Fears.

The Essentialness, Sir, of frequent Parliaments to the Happiness of this Kingdom, might be inferred unto you, by the Reason of Contraries, from the woeful Experience which former Times have had of the mischievous Effects of any long Intermission of them.

But, Mr. Speaker, why should we climb higher than the Level we are on, or think further than our own Horizon, or have Recourse for Examples in this Business to any other Promptuary than our own Memories; nay, than the Experience almost of the youngest here?

The Reflexion backward on the Distractions of former Times upon Intermission of Parliaments, and the Consideration forward of the Mischiefs likely still to grow from the same Cause, if not reformed, doubtless, gave first Life and Being to those two dormant Statutes of *Edward the Third*, for the yearly Holding of Parliaments: And shall not the fresh and bleeding Experience in the present Age of Miseries from the same Spring, not to be paralleled in any other, obtain an Awakening, a Resurrection for them?

The intestine Distempers, Sir, of former Ages upon the Want of Parliaments, may appear to have had some other co-operative Causes, as sometimes, unsuccessful Wars Abroad; sometimes, the Absence of the Prince; sometimes, Competitions of Titles to the Crown; sometimes, perhaps, the Vices of the King himself.

But, let us but consider the Posture, the Aspect of this State, both towards itself, and the rest of the World, the Person of our Sovereign, and the Nature of our Sufferings, since the Third of his Reign: And there can be no Cause colourably inventable, whereunto to attribute them, but the Intermission, or, which is worse, the undue Frustration of Parliaments, by the unlucky Use, if not Abuse, of Prerogative in the Dissolving them.

Take into your View, Gentlemen, a State in a State of the greatest Quiet and Security that can be fancied, not only enjoying the calmest Peace itself, but, to improve and secure its happy Condition, all the rest of the World, at the same Time, in Tempest, in Combustions, in uncomposible Wars.

Take into your View, Sir, a King Sovereign to three Kingdoms, by a Concentring of all the Royal Lines in his Person, as undisputably as any mathematical ones in *Euclid*: A King firm and knowing in his Religion, eminent in Virtue: A King that had, in his own Time, given all the Rights and Liberties of his Subjects a more clear and ample Confirmation, freely and graciously, than any of his Predecessors (when the People had them at Advantage) extortedly, I mean, in the Petition of Right.

This is one Map of *England*, Mr. Speaker. A Man, Sir, that should present unto you, now, a Kingdom, groaning under that supreme Law, which *Salus populi periclitata* would enact; the Liberty, the Property of the Subject fundamentally subverted, ravished away by the Violence of a pretended Necessity; a triple Crown shaking with Distempers; Men of the best Conscience ready to fly into the Wilderness for Religion: Would not one swear this were the Antipodes to the other? And yet, let me tell you, Mr. Speaker, this is a Map of *England* too, and both, at the same Time, true.

As it cannot be denied, Mr. Speaker, that since the Conquest there hath not been, in this Kingdom, a fuller Concurrence of all Circumstances in the former Character, to have made a Kingdom happy, than for these twelve Years last past; so it is most certain, that there hath not been, in all that Deduction of Ages, such a Conspiracy, if one may so say, of all the Elements of Mischief in the second Character, to bring a flourishing Kingdom if it were possible, to swift Ruin and Desolation.

I will be bold to say, Mr. Speaker, and I thank God we have so good a King, under whom we may speak boldly of the Abuse of his Power by ill Ministers, without Reflexion upon his Person:

That an Accumulation of all the publick Grievances since *Magna Charta*, one upon another, unto that Hour in which the Petition of Right passed into an Act of Parliament, would not amount to so oppressive, I am sure

not to so destructive a Height and Magnitude to the Rights and Property of the Subject, as one Branch of our Beslaving since the Petition of Right.

The Branch, I mean, is the Judgment concerning Ship-money. This being a true Representation of *England* in both Aspects :

Let him, Mr. Speaker, that for the unmatched Oppression and Enthraling of free Subjects, in a Time of the best King's Reign, and in Memory of the best Laws enacting in Favour of Subjects Liberty, can find a truer Cause than the Ruptures and Intermision of Parliaments : Let him, and him alone, be against the Settling of this inevitable Way for the frequent Holding of them.

It is true, Sir, wicked Ministers have been the proximate Causes of our Miseries, but the Want of Parliaments the primary, the efficient Cause.

Ill Ministers have made ill Times, but that, Sir, hath made ill Ministers.

I have read, amongst the Laws of the *Athenians*, a Form of Recourse in their Oaths and Vows of greatest and most publick Concernment to a threefold Deity, *Supplicum Exauditori, Purgatori, Malorum depulsi.*

I doubt not but we, here assembled for the Commonwealth in this Parliament, shall meet with all these Attributes in our Sovereign.

I make no Question, but he will graciously hear our Supplications : Purge away our Grievances, and expel Malefactors, that is, remove ill Ministers, and put good in their Places.

No less can be expected from his Wisdom and Goodness.

But, let me tell you, Mr. Speaker, if we partake not of one Attribute more in him ; if we address not ourselves unto that, I mean *Bonorum Conservatori*, we can have no solid, no durable Comfort in all the rest.

Let his Majesty hear our Complaints never so compassionately.

Let him purge away our Grievances never so efficaciously.

Let him punish and dispel ill Ministers never so exemplarily.

Let him make Choice of good ones never so exactly.

If there be not a Way settled to preserve and keep them good, the Mischiefs and they will all grow again like *Sampson's* Locks, and pull

down the House upon our Heads : Believe it, Mr. Speaker, they will.

It hath been a Maxim amongst the wisest Legislators, that whosoever means to settle good Laws, must proceed in them, with a sinister Opinion of all Mankind ; and suppose, that whosoever is not wicked, it is for Want only of the Opportunity. It is that Opportunity of being ill, Mr. Speaker, that we must take away, if ever we mean to be happy, which can never be done, but by the Frequency of Parliaments.

No State can wisely be confident of any publick Ministers continuing good, longer than the Rod is over him.

Let me appeal to all those that were present in this House at the Agitation of the Petition of Right. And let them tell themselves truly, of whose Promotion to the Management of Affairs do they think the Generality would at that Time have had better Hopes than of Mr. *Noy* and Sir *Thomas Wentworth*, both having been at that Time, and in that Business, as I have heard, most keen and active Patriots ; and the latter of them, to the eternal Aggravation of his infamous Treachery to the Commonwealth, be it spoken, the first Mover, and Insister to have this Clause added to the Petition of Right, that, for the Comfort and Safety of his Subjects, his Majesty would be pleased to declare his Will and Pleasure, that all his Ministers should serve him according to the Laws and Statutes of the Realm.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, to whom now can all the Inundations upon our Liberties, under Pretence of Law, and the late Shipwreck at once of all our Property, be attributed more than to *Noy* ; and those, and all other Mischiefs, whereby this Monarchy hath been brought almost to the Brink of Destruction, so much to any as to that grand Apostate to the Commonwealth, the now Lieutenant of *Ireland* ?

The first, I hope, God hath forgiven in the other World ; and the latter must not hope to be pardoned it in this, till he be dispatched to the other.

Let every Man but consider those Men as once they were.

The excellent Law for the Security of the Subject, enacted immediately before their Coming to Employment, in the Contriving whereof themselves were principal Actors.

The

The Goodness and Virtue of the King they served, and yet the high and publick Oppressions that in his Time they have wrought: And surely there is no Man but will conclude with me, that as the Deficiency of Parliaments hath been the *Causa Causarum* of all the Mischiefs and Distempers of the present Times: So the Frequency of them is the sole Catholick Antidote that can preserve and secure the future from the like.

Mr. Speaker, let me yet draw my Discourse a little nearer to his Majesty himself, and tell you, that the Frequency of Parliaments is most essentially necessary to the Power, the Security, the Glory of the King.

There are two Ways, Mr. Speaker, of powerful Rule; either by Fear, or Love; but one of happy and safe Rule, that is, by Love, that *firmissimum Imperium quo obedientes gaudent*.

To which *Camillus* advised the *Romans*. Let a Prince consider what it is that moves a People principally to Affection, and Dearness, towards their Sovereign, he shall see that there needs no other Artifice in it, than to let them enjoy, unmolestedly, what belongs unto them of Right: If that have been invaded and violated in any Kind, whereby Affections are alienated, the next Consideration, for a wise Prince that would be happy, is how to regain them, to which three Things are equally necessary.

Reinstating them in their former Liberty.

Revenging them of the Authors of those Violations;

And, Securing them from Apprehensions of the like again.

The First, God be thanked, we are in a good Way of.

The Second, in a warm Pursuit of.

But the Third, as essential as all the rest, till we be certain of Triennial Parliaments, at the least, I profess I can have but cold Hopes of.

I beseech you then, Gentlemen, since that Security for the Future is so necessary to that blessed Union of Affections, and this Bill so necessary to that Security; let us not be so wanting to ourselves, let us not be so wanting to our Sovereign; as to forbear to offer unto him this powerful, this everlasting Philter, to charm unto him the Hearts of his People, whose Virtue can never evaporate.

There is no Man, Mr. Speaker, so secure of another's Friendship, but will think frequent Intercourse and Access very requisite to the Support, to the Confirmation of it: Especially, if ill Offices have been done between them; if the Raising of Jealousies hath been attempted.

There is no Friend but would be impatient to be debarred from giving his Friend Succour and Relief in his Necessities.

Mr. Speaker, permit me the Comparison of great Things with little: What Friendship, what Union, can there be so comfortable, so happy, as between a gracious Sovereign and his People? And what greater Misfortune can there be to both, than for them to be kept from Intercourse, from the Means of clearing Misunderstandings, from Interchange of mutual Benefits?

The People of *England*, Sir, cannot open their Ears, their Hearts, their Mouths, nor their Purses, to his Majesty, but in Parliament.

We can neither hear him, nor complain, nor acknowledge, nor give, but there.

This Bill, Sir, is the sole Key that can open the Way to a Frequency of those reciprocal Endearments, which must make and perpetuate the Happiness of the King and Kingdom.

Let no Man object any Derogation from the King's Prerogative by it. We do but present the Bill, it is to be made a Law by him; his Honour, his Power, will be as conspicuous, in commanding at once that a Parliament shall assemble every third Year, as in commanding a Parliament to be called this or that Year: There is more of Majesty in ordaining primary and universal Causes, than in the actuating particularly of subordinate Effects.

I doubt not but that glorious King *Edward the Third*, when he made those Laws for the yearly Calling of a Parliament, did it with a right Sense of his Dignity and Honour.

The Truth is, Sir, the Kings of *England* are never in their Glory, in their Splendor, in their majestick Sovereignty, but in Parliaments.

Where is the Power of imposing Taxes? Where is the Power of restoring from Incapacities? Where is the Legislative Authority? Marry, in the King, Mr. Speaker. But how? In the King, circled in, fortified and evirtuated by his Parliament.

The King, out of Parliament, hath a limited, a circumscribed Jurisdiction: But, waited on by his Parliament, no Monarch of the East is so absolute in dispelling Grievances. Mr. Speaker, in chacing ill Ministers, we do but dissipate Clouds that may gather again; but, in voting this Bill, we shall contribute, as much as in us lies, to the perpetuating our Sun, our Sovereign, in his Vestical, in his Noon-day Lustre.

The Opinion of Mr. *Perkins* and Mr. *Bolton*, and others, concerning the Sport of Cock-Fighting: Published formerly in their Works, and now set forth to shew, That it is not a Recreation meet for Christians, though so commonly used by those who own that Name. By *Edmund Ellis*, Master of Arts, and some Time Fellow of *Baliol College* in *Oxford*.

2 S A M. vi. 22.

I will yet be more vile than thus.

Oxford, Printed by *A. L.* in the Year 1660. Quarto, containing twenty Pages.

To my most dearly beloved and honoured Friends, *Edmund Fortescue*, of *Fal-lapit* in *Devonshire*, Esq; and Mr. *Dennis Grenvile*, younger Son of Sir *Bevill Grenvile*, Knight.

S I R S,

I Present you these Papers, chiefly for these two Reasons: First, Because I know you are sincerely of the same Opinion, which, by them, I manifest to the World, that I am of, and therefore they must needs be acceptable unto you. Secondly, Because you understand me aright in those Actions, which the Generality of other Men, Good and Bad, who have Occasion to take Notice of them, esteem as monstrous and improper for me, not rightly apprehending their Symmetry and Proportion to such Principles, as they themselves must necessarily acknowledge to be good for me to act by; and, whilst there is any Sin to be discerned in me (which, alas! must needs be, as long as I continue in this earthly Tabernacle) it cannot be otherwise, by Reason of the confused Notions, Men commonly have, of such Actions as proceed from a Soul differently inclined, to wit, by the Strength it retains of the Old Nature, and by what it hath received of the New. That Stream of Grace, which flows continually through the whole Course of the Lives and Conversations of those who are born again, mixing itself with the Ocean, as it were, of so many Sins and Infirmities, and Civil Actions, is no more to be discerned by the Generality, than a Stream of fresh in salt Waters; it is the Taste, not the Sight, the Knowledge of the Heart, not of the Brain, that apprehends the Integrity of any Man's Actions; neither do I any more believe,

believe, that all good Men thoroughly apprehend those Actions, which sometimes they are pleased to censure, than that any Man, who has, as they say, a judicious Palate, should be able to distinguish Wines, or any other Liquors, when he does but see them.

My dear Friends, farewell, and pray earnestly, that my Faith may not fail me; for, methinks, coming out into the Sea of the World upon this Occasion, my Conscience commanding me, I am in the Case, that Peter was in, Matth. xiv. 29, when he walked on the Water to go to Jesus, as soon as he said, Come.

To my honoured Friend, Mr. Edmund Ellis.

My dearest Friend,

SINCE you have given me Notice of this your noble Design, I think myself obliged to congratulate you in it, and to bless God for it, being so highly obliged unto you for those good Instructions, and pious Admonitions, which, from Time to Time, I have received from you; and, although I have not trod so exactly in those Ways, which you have directed me to, yet it is my earnest Prayer to God, that Gentlemen would endeavour but as I have done; which if they did, surely such vain Sports and bloody Recreations, which you treat of, would no longer be pleasing to them. I know (to my Grief I speak it) that the Generality of Gentlemen are no more capable to apprehend your Discourses, than a Man, the Pores of his Head being stopped by the Extremity of Cold, is able to distinguish betwixt ill and wholesome Scents. It has been an Experiment, tried thro' all Ages since the Creation, That the Workers of Iniquity hate Light; that they cannot endure to be told of any Sin, which they indulge unto themselves. The more ingenious the Men be (unless truly Christian, unless they live according to Christ's Gospel, and would rather lose an Eye, their Right-hand, nay, their Lives, than wittingly and willingly commit the least Sin) the more, you must expect, they will rail at and revile you: Whatever they pretend to your Face, they would cut your Throat with all their Hearts; they play the Wolf in the Sheep's Cloathing, hide the Vulture's Heart under the Dove's Breast. What can you expect from such Men, but Scoffs, &c.? Who in Corners (not in Publick, for Fear that small Rod of Justice, which is yet left, might make them smart) laugh at God, and despise what they themselves preach: A Wonder, that God inflicts not some immediate Punishment on such notorious Offenders, who deride the Wisdom of the Mystery of the Blessed Trinity. But, alas! What will become of such Men? Who do not only neglect, but despise so great Salvation. Though God's revenging Hand, which is able to grind them to Powder, does forbear them for some small Season, yet they shall surely one Day most sadly feel it, when Coals of Fire and Brimstone, and an horrible Tempest, shall be showered down on their Heads by the revenging Hand of an angry God.

How many Thousands of Gentlemen are there in this Nation, who far more dread the Thoughts of a Years's Imprisonment, being by that to be deprived of their jolly Companions, than that sad Divorce betwixt the Soul and Body. Their Eyes are so dim, by their long Persistence in the Ways of Darkeness, that they cannot see the Paths of Light; and, rather than they will pain themselves to pluck off that Film, which darkens their Sight, they will perish for ever: They will rather be God's Enemies, so they gain a good Reputation in the World, being called *Prudent, Discreet, &c.* (though that is but a Mistake) than be his faithful Stewards, and be backbitten and railed on by the Ignorant of these our Days. Did but Men practise, as they say they believe,

believe, we should not see so great Debaucheries, as now there are ; they had rather be in their Studies, with Tears in their Eyes, and Books in their Hands, than at the Alehouse, tossing off Cups, and delighting to see the innocent Blood of poor Creatures. This your Discourse will try the Pureness of Men's Hearts, as Fire Gold. You must expect, that the Mouths of those, who continually bark at you, being already open, will not close without some Noise ; they will try their utmost to affright you from undertaking such noble Designs, whereby you do eminently serve God, and satisfy the Desires of your Brethren. Well, my dear Friend, go on and prosper in all your Endeavours, and be sure, that, though Men do strive to cast Aspersions on your candid Name, yet, in their Hearts, they fear and reverence you. They are afraid to own that in Publick before Men, which, in private Chambers, they twattle before Boys. I say, my Friend, let them be what they will, they are beneath your Notice, since, by such opprobrious Speeches, they cease from being Christians ; they cannot apprehend terrestrial Friendship, How then can they heavenly ? It is a general Observation, That several Men of one Profession always discommend and undervalue one the other's Work ; and truly this is the same Case with you : You and others are all baptised in Christ's Name, and, since you own what there you vowed to do, in which they are so defective, they envy and revile you, they hate to see themselves out-done by one of their own Calling : Therefore you must expect, that all formal Christians, who will not go to Heaven, unless they might have the World for their Companion on their Journey ; *who have a Form of Godliness, but deny the Power thereof ; who mind earthly Things ; who are Lovers of Pleasures more than Lovers of God ; who delight in the Creature more than the Creator :* I say, you may be sure, that the greatest Part of those, who call themselves *Christians*, being ignorant of the Spirit and Life of Religion, having Religion only in their Fancy, and thinking the very Acts of it but wild Chimera's, make it an *Ens Rationis*, or an empty Notion, will despise and undervalue your Writings. But, blessed be that God, who has and will uphold you against the devilish Oppositions of malicious Men ; who has made that Gall, which has been cast in your Teeth, to prove *sweeter than Honey in your Belly*.

I could say more, did I not fear that I have already tired you. I can assure you, that no Man can have a more perfect Friendship for any one, than I have for you. You know, that I am,

March 20,
—59.

My dearest Friend,

Your most affectionate

Edmund Fortescue.

THOUGH it be my Opinion, that the Sport of Cock-fighting is absolutely sinful, yet I would not have thee think, as the Vulgar will be ready to say, that I esteem as Unregenerate all those who are of a contrary Judgment : I do not so little consider that of the Apostle, *In many Things we offend all :* And certainly, the immediate Cause of our Offences, the Perverseness of the Will, al-

ways proceeds from the Understanding, or Judgment perverted, in apprehending any Thing the wrong Way, by which it is inclined to accept, or refuse the Object, or Thing proposed : But, though I do not conceive that the Ignorance of the Impiety of this Sport is altogether inconsistent with a Regenerate State, or the Habit of true Godliness, in some Degree, yet I am not afraid to make known to the World, that I cannot imagine how

how any Man, whilst he is actually like unto God, the Father of Mercies, can possibly delight and recreate himself, in seeing his Fellow-Creatures (which are infinitely less inferior to us, than we to our, and their Creator) so subtle and active to wound and destroy each other. Having this Opinion of the Sport of Cock-Fights, and seeing it so frequently used in the Country where I live, no Man, that I can hear of, opposing it as absolutely sinful, I could not retain the Confidence I have, that I am, indeed, a faithful Servant of the great God in the Gospel of his Son, and a true Lover of the Souls of Men, if I should not venture to oppose it myself; though I am not ignorant, that, endeavouring to destroy this common Opinion, That this Sport is not meet for Christians, I must necessarily expect to be counted a fool-hardy and imprudent Fellow. Methinks I hear many Men saying unto me, appearing in Publick upon this Occasion, as *Eliab*, 1 *Sam.* xvii. 28, said to his Brother *David*, *I know thy Pride, and the Naughtiness of thine Heart.* This, indeed, would somewhat disturb me, if I did not consider, that Omniscience is one of the Attributes of the God whom I serve.

Thinking with myself, what Means I should use to effect this Design, to convince the World, that the Temper and Disposition of any Man's Soul, whilst he actually delights in such a Sport, must necessarily be offensive to God; at last I considered, though it be my Opinion, that for any Man, who has attained to a competent Degree of the Art of Expression, to publish those Notions which he has gathered from his own Experience of such Christian Truths, as are, in some Sort, generally believed, in his own Words, is a Work most acceptable to the God of Truth; for, certainly, those Notions of spiritual Things which fix themselves, and reside in the Head only of the Generality of those who are called Christians, are usually guided unto the Heart by such Expressions of the same Things, as come from the Hearts of others: Yet, I say, at last I considered, that Truths of this Nature, which are like to find so much Opposition, will hardly be received by any, who now oppose them, unless they be brought in, as it were, with Drum and Trumpet; I mean, by the Hands of some famous and excellent Writers; and therefore I would not, at present, write of this Subject, any more than only to speak my Opinion; but have rather

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chosen to shew the World, what some eminent Divines have written of it, which I conceive was never yet read and considered by any of those who delight in such Sports, and profess to walk as Christ walked.

And here, in the Name of a Christian, I call to my Aid (in endeavouring to evince this, that such a Temper, as may actually consist with a Delight in such Sports, must needs be unchristian) all those who are of the same Opinion, and, withal, are conscious to themselves, that God has given them an Art of Persuasion, an Ability of conveying their own Thoughts into the Breasts of others, not only of those who are simply void of them, but of those also who oppugn and resist them: Such Men I intreat upon all Occasions, to manifest their Dislike of such Sports, and their Reasons for it.

If these Papers shall chance to be seen by the worthy and renowned Author of the *Whole Duty of Man*, I shall humbly intreat him, as one who serves with him under Christ, the Captain of our Salvation, to afford me some Aid in this Combate with the World, if he be of the same Judgment, as, by his Works, I presume he is. I doubt not, but the small Thoughts and Fancies, which those, who delight in this Sport, are apt to conceive in Favour of it, which arise in their Minds, like Mists and dark Vapours, to obscure the Reason of any Thing they can ordinarily hear spoken against it, would suddenly vanish, like a Morning Cloud, when the Sun appears, if it should be opposed by so noble a Person; whose Style, like a Diamond, is bright and solid; whose excellent Rhetorick, and Beauty of Expression, does not, like weaker Beauty, consist chiefly in Colour and Complexion (in Words, which are so apt to take, as they say) but in Symmetry and exact Proportion. And I hope, the amiable Subject of his beauteous Expressions will, in Time, by the Help of God's Spirit, draw into itself the Love of many, who, as yet, are Lovers of the World. If the Thoughts I have expressed of this Sport be not suitable to his, I desire to be better informed by him: For, I must profess, at present, it scandals me extremely to see Christians, those who profess to have their Bosoms a Nest for the heavenly Dove, to be Companions of the Lamb of God, to recreate themselves in Blood, though it be of the meanest Creatures; and to me no Man's Reason seems more strong, or Expression more clear,

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clear, than what I find in the Writings of this excellent Person: So that, whatever he shall be pleased to write on this Subject, it will either make me see myself in an Error, or lead me on further in the Way of Truth; if my Opinion be true indeed, which, as yet, I have no Reason to doubt, but that so many speak against it.

All that I have to say farther is this, That, if I did not as much despise the Shame, as I am

thought to desire the Praise of the World, I would rather lose the Hand I write with, than employ my Pen upon such an Occasion. But I fear not the Terms of *Fool*, or *Madman*: It was said of my Saviour, *He hath a Devil*. My Lord was reviled, Shall I be applauded? What greater Comfort can a Christian have, than in thinking how like he is to the Lord of Glory, not only in what he did, but even also in what he suffered.

Of Cock-Fights, and such like Sports.

THE Baiting of the Bear, and Cock-Fights, are no meet Recreations. The Baiting of the Bull hath its Use, and therefore it is commanded by Civil Authority, and so have not these: And the Antipathy, and Cruelty, which one Beast sheweth to another, is the Fruit of our Rebellion against God, and should rather move us to mourn, than to rejoice. These are the Words of the most learned and godly Mr. Perkins, in that famous Treatise of the *Cases of Conscience*, printed in Quarto, A. D. — 32, P. 346.

That Man of God, Mr. Bolton, was of the same Mind with Mr. Perkins, concerning such Sports: ‘Consider, says he (in his excellent Treatise, intituled, *General Directions for a comfortable Walking with God*, P. 156) ‘That Rule which Divines give about Recreations: ‘We must not make God’s Judgments and Punishments, either upon Man or Beast, the Matter and Object of them. Now, the best Divines hold, that Enmity amongst themselves was a Fruit of our Rebellion against God, and more general Judgment inflicted upon the Creature after the Fall. Which Misery coming upon them by our Means, should rather break our Hearts, and make them bleed, than minister Matter of glorying in our Shame, and vexing those very Vexations which our Impiety hath put upon them. Alas, sinful Man! what an Heart hast thou, that canst take Delight in the cruel Tormenting of a dumb Creature? Is it not too much for thee to behold, with dry Eyes, that which only thy Sin hath impressed upon it, but that thou must barbarously also press its Oppressions, and make thyself merry with the bleeding Miseries of that poor harmless Thing, which in its Kind is much more, and far better serviceable to the Creator than thyself? Yet I

deny not, but that there may be another lawful Use of this Antipathy, for the Destroying of hurtful, and the Enjoying of useful Creatures; so that it be without any Taint or Aspersions of Cruelty on our Parts, or needless Tormenting of the silly Beasts.’

Mr. Dod, and Mr. Cleaver (scorned by none but those whose Revilings are Praises) in their Exposition of these Words of Solomon, Prov. xii. 10, *A righteous Man regardeth the Life of his Beast*, having spoken against the hard Usage of labouring Beasts, as Horses, &c. conclude thus: ‘And yet, in another Sort more Extremity than this is used against other Sorts of Creatures, and that is, when Men make a Sport of making them miserable; when it is a Pleasure to put them to Pain; when it is a Pass-time to behold their Torment and Tearing. This proceedeth not of a tender Heart; this is not the Work of Righteousness; this Delight will leave no Comfort behind it. Have our Sins in Adam brought such Calamities upon them, and shall we add unto them by Cruelty in our own Persons? Have our Corruptions been a Cause of that Fierceness that is in many of them one against another, and shall we solace ourselves in seeing them execute it?’

What holy Chrysostome would have said of this Sport, if he had had an Occasion to treat of it, we may easily gather from these Words in his twenty-ninth Homily on the Epistle to the Romans: Σφόδρα εἰσὶν αἱ τῶν ἁγίων ψυχὰς ἡμεῶς, καὶ φιλόανθρωποι, καὶ περὶ τὰς οἰκείας, καὶ περὶ τοὺς ἄλλοτρίας. Καὶ μέχρι τῶν ἀλόγων αὐτῶν ταύτην ἐκτείνουσι τὸν ἡμερότηλα; διὰ τοῦτο καὶ σοφός τις ἔλεγε· Δίκαιος οἰκείσει ψυχὰς κτηνῶν αὐτῶν.

The Souls of those, that are truly pious, are exceeding mild and gentle, not only towards Relations, but Strangers also. And this Lenity,

nity, or Softness of Heart, they extend even to irrational Creatures. Therefore the wise Man saith, *A righteous Man regardeth the Life of his Beast*, Prov. xii. 10.

To all those who affect this Sport.

S I R S,

HAVING shewn you what these Men thought of the Sport you affect, I shall intreat you, if you believe Sin to be a Matter of eternal Concernment, to consider seriously what here you have read. If you are not convinced at present, that these learned and godly Men were in the Right, yet I doubt not but you will be in Time, if you more fully consider the Matter without Prejudice: At least, if you are regenerate Persons: For, I conceive, by the Instinct of the New Creature, a Man

may often perceive that to be a Sin, whose Sefulness is not capable of any express, or verbal, Demonstration, viz. apprehending it so to be merely through a Sense of the Antipathy it has to that in him, which he knows is born of God, Whether or no this be but a Fanatick Notion; and whether or no the Printing of these Papers, and such like Actions of mine, be indeed so foolish, and imprudent, as the World judges them to be, I will appeal only for my own Satisfaction to the only wise God. Yet I shall not deny to render an Account of any of my Actions, in which I do, and must usually thwart the Example of the Generality of Men, good and bad; to any Man, whose Authority obliges him, in any Respect, to demand it of me, as my lawful Superior, or Conscience, as my Fellow Christian.

Mr. Howell's Vindication of himself from the Charge of being no Friend to Parliaments, and a Malignant. *London*, printed, 1677. *Quarto*, containing ten Pages.

BY that which hath been spoken*, which is the Language of my Heart, I hope no indifferent judicious Reader will doubt of the cordial Affection, of the high Respects and due Reverence I bear to Parliament, as being the wholsomest Constitution (and done by the highest and happiest Reach of Policy that ever was established in this Island, to perpetuate the Happiness thereof: Therefore I must tell that Gentleman, who was Author of a Book intitled, *The Popish Royal Favourite* (lately printed and exposed to the World) that he offers me very hard Measure; nay, he doth me apparent Wrong, to term me therein, No Friend to Parliament, and a Malignant; a Character, which as I deserve it not, so I disdain it.

For the first Part of his Charge, I would have him know, that I am as much a Friend, and as real an affectionate humble Servant and Votary to the Parliament, as possibly he can be; and will live and die with these Affections

about me: And I could wish, that he were Secretary of my Thoughts a While; or, if I may take the Boldness to apply that Comparison his late Majesty used in a famous Speech to one of his Parliaments, I could wish there were a Chrystal Window in my Breast, through which the World might espy the inward Motions and Palpitations of my Heart; then would he be certified of the Sincerity of this Protestation.

For the second Part of his Charge, to be a Malignant, I must confess to have some Malignity that lurks within me, much against my Will; but it is no Malignity of Mind, it is amongst the Humours, not in my Intellectuals. And I believe, there is no natural Man, let him have his Humours never so well balanced, but hath some of this Malignity reigning within him: For, as long as we are composed of the four Elements, whence these Humours are derived, and with whom they symbolise in Qualities; which Elements the Philosophers hold to be in a restless Contention amongst

* i. e. In his Pre eminence and Pedigree of Parliament, printed in Vol. I. of this Miscellany, p. 34.

themselves (and the *Stoick* thought that the World subsisted by this innate, mutual Strife) as long, I say, as the four Humours, in Imitation of their Principles, the Elements, are in perpetual Reluctancy, and combat for Predominancy, there must be some Malignity lodged within us, as adusted Choler, and the like; whereof I had late Experience, in a dangerous Fit of Sickness it pleased God to lay upon me, which the Physicians told me proceeded from the malignant hypocondriacal Effects of Melancholy; having been so long in this *Saturnine* black Condition of close Imprisonment, and buried alive between the Walls of this fatal *Fleet*. These Kinds of Malignities, I confess, are very rife in me; and, they are not only incident, but connatural to every Man according to his Complexion: And, were it not for this incessant Struggling and Enmity against the Humours for Mastery, which produceth such malignant Effects in us, our Souls would be loth ever to depart from our Bodies, or to abandon this Mansion of Clay.

Now, what Malignity my Accuser means, I know not; if he means Malignity of Spirit, as some Antipathy or ill Impression upon the Mind, arising from Disaffection, Hatred, or Rancour, with a Desire of some destructive Revenge, he is mightily deceived in me: I malign or hate no Creature that ever God made, but the Devil, who is the Author of all Malignity; and, therefore, is most commonly in *French*, *le Malin Asprit*, the *Malignant Spirit*. Every Night before I go to Bed, I have the Grace, I thank God for it, to forgive all the World, and not to harbour, or let roost in my Bosom, the least malignant Thought; yet, none can deny, but the Aspersions, which this my Accuser casts upon me, were enough to make me a Malignant towards him; yet, it could never have the Power to do it: For I have prevailed with myself to forgive him this wrong Censure of me, issuing rather from his Not-knowledge of me, than from Malice; for we never mingled Speech, or saw one another in our Lives, to my Remembrance; which makes me wonder the more, that a Professor of the Law, as he is, should pronounce such a positive Sentence against me so slightly. But, methinks, I overhear him say, That the precedent Discourse of Parliament is involved in Generals; and the Tropick Axiom tells us, that *Dolus versatur in universalibus*,

there is Double-dealing in Universals: His Meaning is, that I am no Friend to this present Parliament (though he speaks in the plural Number, Parliaments) and consequently, he concludes me a Malignant: Therein, I must tell him also, that I am traduced; and I am confident it will never be proved against me, from any Actions, Words, or Letters, though divers of mine have been intercepted, or any other Misdemeanor, though some Things are fathered upon me, which never dropped from my Quill. Alas! how unworthy and incapable am I to censure the Proceedings of that great Senate, that high *Synedrion*, wherein the Wisdom of the whole State is epitomised? It were a Presumption in me, of the highest Nature that could be: It is enough for me to pray for the prosperous Success of their Consultations: And, as I hold it my Duty, so I have good Reason so to do, in regard I am to have my Share in the Happiness; and, could the utmost of my poor Endeavours, by any Ministerial humble Office (and, sometimes, the meanest Boatswain may help to preserve the Ship from sinking) be so happy, as to contribute any Thing to advance that great Work, which I am in Despair to do, while I am thus under Hatches in this *Fleet*) I would esteem it the greatest Honour that possibly could befall me; as I hold it now to be my greatest Disaster, to have fallen so heavily under an Affliction of this Nature, and to be made a Sacrifice to publick Fame, than which there is no other Proof, nor that yet urged against me, or any Thing else produced after so long, so long Captivity, which hath brought me to such a low Ebb, and put me so far behind in the Course of my poor Fortunes, and, indeed, more than half undone me. For, although my whole Life, since I was left to myself to swim, as they say, without Bladders, has been Nothing else but a continued Succession of Crosses, and that there are but few red Letters found, God wot, in the Almanack of my Age (for which I account not myself a Whit the less happy) yet, this Cross has carried with it a greater Weight, it hath been of a larger Extent, longer Continuance, and lighted heavier upon me, than any other; and, as I have present Patience to bear it, so I hope for subsequent Grace to make Use of it accordingly, that my old Motto may be still confirmed, *Παθήματα παθήματα*.

He produceth my Attestation for some Passages in *Spain*, at his Majesty's being there; and he quotes me right, which obligeth me to him: And I hope all his Quotations, wherein he is so extraordinary copious and elaborate in all his Works, are so; yet I must tell him, that those interchangeable Letters * which passed between his Majesty and the Pope, which were originally couched in *Latin*, the Language wherein all Nations treat with *Rome*, and the Empire with all the Princes thereof; those Letters, I say, are adulterated in many Places, which I impute not to him, but to the *French* Chronicler, from whom he took them in Trust. The Truth of that Business is this: The World knows there was a tedious Treaty of an Alliance betwixt the Infanta Donna *Maria* (who now is Empress) and his Majesty, which, in regard of the slow affected Pace of the *Spaniard*, lasted about ten Years, as that in *Henry the Seventh's* Time, betwixt Prince *Arthur* and, afterwards, Queen *Catharine*, was spun out above Seven. To quicken, or rather to consummate the Work, his Majesty made that adventurous Journey, through the whole Continent of *France*, into *Spain*; which Voyage, though there was a great deal of Gallantry in it (whereof all Posterity will ring, until it turn at last to a Romance) yet it proved the Bane of the Business, which it is not the Errand of so poor a Pamphlet as this to unfold. His Majesty being there arrived, the ignorant common People cried out, the Prince of *Wales* came thither to make himself a Christian. The Pope writ to the Inquisitor General, and others, to use all Industry they could to reduce him to the *Roman* Religion; and one of *Olivares's* first Compliments to him, was, *That he doubted not but that his Highness came thither to change his Religion*: Whereunto he made a short Answer, *That he came not thither for a Religion, but for a Wife*. There were extraordinary Processions made, and other Artifices used, by Protraction of Things, to make him stay there of Purpose till the Spring following, to work upon him the better: And the Infanta herself desired him (which was esteemed the greatest Favour he received from her all the While) to visit the Nun of *Carion*; hoping that the said Nun, who was so much cried up for Miracles, might have wrought one upon him; but her Art failed her: Nor was his Highness so weak a Subject to work

upon, according to his late Majesty's Speech to Doctor *Maw* and *Wren*: Who when they came to kiss his Hands, before they went to *Spain* to attend the Prince their Master, *He wished them to have a Care of Buckingham*; as touching his Son *Charles*, he apprehended no Fear at all of him; for he knew him to be so well-grounded a Protestant, that nothing could shake him in his Religion. The *Arabian* Proverb is, That the Sun never soils in his Passage, though his Beams reverberate never so strongly, and dwell never so long upon the miry Lake of *Mæotis*, the black-turfed *Moors* of *Holland*, the aguish Woofe of *Kent* and *Essex*, or any other Place, be it never so dirty: Though *Spain* be a hot Country, yet one may pass and repass through the very Center of it, and never be Sun-burnt, if he carry with him Bongrace, and a such a one his Majesty had.

Well, after his Majesty's Arrival at *Madrid*, the Treaty of Marriage went on still (though he told them at his first Coming, that he came not thither like an Ambassador, to treat of Marriage; but as a Prince, to fetch Home a Wife); and, in regard they were of different Religions, it could not be done without a Dispensation from the Pope; and the Pope would grant none, unless some Capitulations were stipulated in Favour of the *Romish* Catholicks in *England* (the same in Substance were agreed on with *France*). Well, when the Dispensation came, which was negotiated solely by the King of *Spain's* Ministers; because his Majesty would have as little to do as might be with *Rome*, Pope *Gregory the Fifteenth*, who died a little after, sent his Majesty a Letter, which was delivered by the Nuncio, whereof an Answer was sent a While after: Which Letters were imprinted and exposed to the View of the World, because his Majesty would not have People whisper, that the Business was carried in a clandestine Manner. And truly, besides this, I do not know of any Letter, or Message, or Compliment, that ever passed betwixt his Majesty and the Pope, before or after. Some Addresses, peradventure, might be made to the Cardinals, to whom the Drawing of those matrimonial Dispatches was referred, to quicken the Work; but this was only by Way of Civil Negotiation.

Now, touching that responsory Letter from his Majesty, it was no other than a Compliment in the severest Interpretation; and such

* These Letters, translated from the *French*, are printed, in the *Harleian Miscellany*, immediately after this Vindication.

Formalities pass betwixt the Crown of *England* and the great *Turk*, and divers Heathen Princes. The Pope writ first, and no Man can deny, but by all moral Rules, and in common human Civility, his Majesty was bound to answer it, especially considering how punctual they are in those Countries to correspond in this Kind, how exact they are in repaying Visits, and the Performance of such Ceremonies: And, had this Compliance been omitted, it might have made very ill Impressions, as the Posture of Things stood then; for it had prejudiced the great Work in Hand, I mean the Match, which was then in the Heat and Height of Agitation: His Majesty's Person was there engaged, and so it was no Time to give the least Offence. They, that are never so little versed in Business Abroad, do know that there must be Addresses, Compliances, and Formalities of this Nature (according to the *Italian Proverb*, *That one must sometimes light a Candle to the Devil*) used in the Carriage of Matters of State, as this great Business was, whereon the Eyes of all *Christendom* were so greedily fixed; a Business which was like to bring with it such an universal Good, as the Restitution of the *Palatinate*, the Quenching of those hideous Fires in *Germany*, and the Establishing of a Peace through all the Christian World.

I hope none will take Offence, that in this Particular, which comes within the Compass of my Knowledge, being upon the Stage when this Scene was acted, I do this Right to the King my Master, in displaying the Truth, and putting her forth in her own Colours: A rare Thing in these Days.

Touching the *Vocal Forest*, an Allegorical Discourse, that goes Abroad under my Name, a good While before the Beginning of this Parliament, which this Gentleman cites (and that very faithfully) I understand there be some that mutter at certain Passages therein, by putting ill Glosses upon the Text, and taking with the Left Hand, what I offer with the Right: (Nor is it a Wonder for Trees which lie open, and stand exposed to all Weathers, to be nipped:) But I desire this Favour, which, in common Justice, I am sure in the Court of *Chancery* cannot be denied me, it being the Privilege of every Author, and a received Maxim through the World, *Cujus est condere, ejus est interpretari*: I say, I crave

this Favour, to have Leave to expound my own Text, and I doubt not then but to rectify any one in his Opinion of me, and that, in Lieu of the *Plums which I give him from those Trees*, he will not throw the Stones at me.

Moreover, I desire those that are over-critical Censurers of that Piece, to know, that as in Divinity it is a Rule, *Scriptura parabolica non est argumentativa*; so it is in all other Kinds of Knowledge. *Parables* (whereof that Discourse is composed) though pressed never so hard, prove nothing. There is another Rule also, That Parables must be gently used, like a Nurse's Breast; which, if you press too hard, you shall have Blood instead of Milk.

But as the Author of the *Vocal Forest* thinks he hath done neither his Country, nor the Commonwealth of Learning, any Prejudice thereby (that maiden Fancy having received so good Entertainment and Respect Abroad, as to be translated into divers Languages, and to gain the publick Approbation of some famous Universities); so he makes this humble Protest unto all the World, that though the Design of that Discourse was partly Satyrical (which peradventure induced the Author to shrowd it of Purpose under Shadows of Trees; and where should Satyrs be, but amongst Trees?) Yet it never entered into his Imagination to let fall from him the least Thing that might give any Offence to the High and Honourable Court of Parliament, whereof he had the Honour to be once a Member, and hopes he may be thought worthy again: And, were he guilty of such an Offence, or Pique, rather, he thinks he should never forgive himself, though he were appointed his own Judge. If there occur any Passage therein, that may admit a hard Construction, let the Reader observe, that the Author doth not positively assert, or pass a Judgment on any Thing in that Discourse which consists principally of concise, cursory Narrations, of the choicest Occurrences and Criticisms of State, according as the Pulse of Time did beat then: And Matters of State, as all other sublunary Things, are subject to Alterations, Contingencies, and Change, which makes the Opinions and Minds of Men vary accordingly; not one amongst Twenty is the same Man To-day as he was four Years ago, in Point of Judgment, which turns and alters according to the Circumstance and Success of Things: And it is a true Saying, whereof we find common

mon Experience, *Posterior dies est prioris Magister*: The Day following is the former Day's School-master. There is another Aphorism, *The Wisdom of one Day is Foolishness to another*; and it will be so as long as there is a Man left in the World.

I will conclude with this modest Request to that Gentleman of the Long Robe: That,

having unpassionately perused what I have written in this small Discourse, in penning whereof my Conscience guided my Quill all along as well as my Hand, he would please to be so charitable and just, as to reverse that harsh Sentence upon me, To be no Friend to Parliaments, and a Malignant.

Behold! Two Letters, the one written by the Pope to the (then) Prince of *Wales*, now King of *England*: The other, an Answer to the said Letter, by the said Prince, now his Majesty of *England*. Printed in the Year of Discoveries, 1642. Quarto, containing four Pages.

Most Noble Prince, Salvation and Light of the Divine Grace:

FOrasmuch, as *Great-Britain* hath always been fruitful in Virtues, and in Men of great Worth, having filled the one, and the other World, with the Glory of her Renown; she doth also very often draw the Thoughts of the holy Apostolical Chair, to the Consideration of her Praises. And, indeed, the Church was but then in her Infancy, when the King of Kings did choose her for his Inheritance, and so affectionately, that we believe the *Roman* Eagles have hardly outpassed the Banner of the Cross. Besides that, many of her Kings, instructed in the Knowledge of the true Salvation, have preferred the Cross before the Royal Scepter, and the Discipline of Religion before Covetousness, leaving Examples of Piety to other Nations, and to the Ages yet to come. So that, having merited the Principalities, and first Place of Blessedness in Heaven, they have obtained, on Earth, the triumphant Ornaments of true Holiness. And although, now the State of the *English* Church is altered, we see, nevertheless, the Court of *Great-Britain* adorned and furnished with moral Virtues, which might serve to support the Charity that we bear unto her, and be an Ornament to the Name of Christianity, if, withal, she could have, for her Defence and Protection, the Orthodox and Catholick Truth. Therefore, by how much the more, the Glory of your most noble Father, and

the Apprehension of your Royal Inclination, delights us, with so much more Zeal, we desire that the Gates of the Kingdom of Heaven might be opened unto you, and that you might purchase to yourself the Love of the universal Church. Moreover, it being certain that *Gregory* the Great, of most blessed Memory, hath introduced to the *English* People, and taught to their Kings the Law of the Gospel, and the Respect of Apostolical Authority: We, as inferior to him in Holiness and Virtue, but equal in Name and Degree of Dignity, it is very reasonable, that we, following his blessed Footsteps, should endeavour the Salvation of those Provinces, especially at this Time, when your Design, most noble Prince, elevates us to the Hope of an extraordinary Advantage: Therefore, as you have directed your Journey to *Spain*, towards the Catholick King, with Desire to ally yourself to the House of *Austria*, we do much commend your Design, and, indeed, do testify openly, in this present Business, that you are he that takes the principal Care of our Prelacy. For, seeing that you desire to take in Marriage a Daughter of *Spain*, from thence we may easily conjecture, that the ancient Seeds of Christian Piety, which have so happily flourished in the Hearts of the Kings of *Great-Britain*, may, God prospering them, revive again in your Soul: And, indeed, it is not to be believed, that the same Man should love such an Alliance, that hates the Catholick Religion, and should take Delight to oppress the holy Chair.

Chair. To that Purpose, we have commanded, to make continually most humble Prayers to the Father of Lights, that he would be pleased to put you as a fair Flower of the Christianism, and the only Hope of *Great-Britain*, in Possession of that most noble Heritage, that your Ancestors have purchased for you, to defend the Authority of the Sovereign High Priest; and, to fight against the Monsters of Herefy. Remember the Days of old, inquire of your Fathers, and they will tell you the Way that leads to Heaven; and, what Way the temporal Princes have taken to attain to the everlasting Kingdom. Behold the Gates of Heaven opened, the most holy Kings of *England*, who came from *England* to *Rome* accompanied with Angels, did come to honour, and do Homage to the Lord of Lords, and to the Prince of the Apostles in the Apostolical Chair: their Actions and their Examples being as so many Voices of God, speaking and exhorting you to follow the Course of the Lives of those to whose Empire you shall one Day attain.

Is it possible that you can suffer, that the Hereticks should hold them for impious, and condemn those that the Faith of the Church testifies to reign in the Heavens with *Jesus Christ*, and have Command and Authority upon all Principalities and Empires of the Earth? Behold how they tender you the Hand of this truly happy Inheritance, to conduct you safe and sound at the Court of the Catholic King, and that desire to bring you back again into the Lap of the *Roman Church*; beseeching, with unspeakable Sighs and Groans, the God of all Mercy for your Salvation, and do tender you the Arms of the Apostolical Charity, to embrace you with all Christian Affection; you that are her desired Son, in shewing you the happy Hope of the Kingdom of Heaven. And indeed you cannot give a greater Consolation to all the People of the Christian Estates, than to put the Prince of the Apostles in Possession of your most noble Island, whose Authority hath been held so long in the Kingdom of *Great-Britain*, for the Defence of Kingdoms, and for a Divine Oracle, which will easily arrive, and that without Difficulty, if you open your Heart to the Lord that knocks, upon which depends all the Happiness of that Kingdom.

It is of our great Charity that we cherish the Praises of the Royal Name; and that which makes us desire that you and your

Royal Father might be stiled with the Names of Deliverers, and Restorers of the ancient and paternal Religion of *Great-Britain*, which we hope for, trusting in the Providence of God, in whose Hands are the Hearts of Kings, and who causeth the People of the Earth to receive Healing, to whom we will always labour, with all our Power, to render you gracious and favourable: In the Interim, take Notice, by these Letters, of the Care of our Charity, which is none other than to procure your Happiness; and it will never grieve us to have written them, if the Reading of them stir but the least Spark of the Catholick Faith, in the Heart of so great Prince, who we wish to be filled with long Continuance of Joy, and flourishing in the Glory of all Virtues.

Given at Rome, in the Palace of St. Peter, the 20th of April, 1623, in the third Year of our Popedom.

Pope Gregory the Fifteenth having wrote the foregoing Letter to the Prince of *Wales*, it was presented to him by the Nuncio of his Holiness in *Spain*, he being accompanied with the *Italian Lords* that then were in the Court.

The Prince of Wales, having received this Letter, made the following Answer, which was after published.

Most Holy Father,

I Received the Dispatch from your Holiness, with great Content; and with that Respect, which the Piety and Care, wherewith your Holiness writes, doth require: It was an unspeakable Pleasure to me, to read the generous Exploits of the Kings, my Predecessors; in whose Memory, Posterity hath not given those Praises and Elogies of Honour, as were due to them: I do believe, that your Holiness hath set their Examples before my Eyes, to the End, that I might imitate them in all my Actions; for, in Truth, they have often exposed their Estates and Lives for the Exaltation of the Holy Chair; And the Courage, with which they have assaulted the Enemies of the Cross of *Jesus Christ*, hath not been less, than the Care and Thought which I have, to the End, that the Peace and Intelligence, which hath hitherto been wanting in *Christendom*, might be bound with a true and strong Concord; for, as the common Enemy of the Peace watcheth always to put Hatred

fred and Diffension amongst Christian Princes; so I believe that the Glory of God requires that we should endeavour to unite them: And I do not esteem it a greater Honour to be descended from so great Princes, than to imitate them, in the Zeal of their Piety, in which it helps me very much to have known the Mind and Will of our thrice honoured Lord and Father, and the holy Intentions of his Catholick Majesty, to give a happy Concurrence to so laudable a Design; for it grieves him extremely to see the great Evils, that grow from the Division of Christian Princes, which the Wisdom of your Holiness foresaw, when it judged the Marriage which you pleased to design, between the *Infanta of Spain* and myself, to be necessary to procure so great a Good; for it is very certain, that I shall never be so extremely affectionate to any Thing in the World, as to endeavour Alliance with a Prince, that hath the same Apprehension of the true Religion with myself: Therefore, I intreat your Holiness to believe, that I have been always very far from encouraging Novelties, or to be a Part

of any Faction against the Catholick, Apostolick *Roman* Religion: But, on the Contrary, I have sought all Occasions, to take away the Suspicion, that might rest upon me, and that I will employ myself for the Time to come, to have but one Religion, and one Faith, seeing that we all believe in one *Jesus Christ*. Having resolved in myself, to spare Nothing that I have in the World, and to suffer all Manner of Discommodities, even to the Hazarding of my Estate and Life, for a Thing so pleasing unto God: It rests only, that I thank your Holiness, that you have been pleased to afford me the Leave; and I pray God to give you a blessed Health, and his Glory, after so much Pains, which your Holiness takes in his Church. Signed,

Charles Stuart.

N. B. *These are Translations of the two Letters contained in the French History of England, &c. which was twice printed in Paris, Cum Privilegio.*

A Modern Account of Scotland: Being an exact Description of the Country, and a true Character of the People and their Manners. Written from thence by an English Gentleman. Printed in the Year 1670. Quarto, containing twenty Pages.

IF all our *European* Travellers direct their Course to *Italy*, upon the Account of its Antiquity, Why should *Scotland* be neglected, whose wrinkled Surface derives its Original from the Chaos? The first Inhabitants were some Stragglers of the fallen Angels, who rested themselves on the Confines, till their Captain *Lucifer* provided Places for them in his own Country: This is the Conjecture of learned Criticks, who trace Things to their Originals; and this Opinion was grounded on the Devil's Brats yet resident amongst them (whose Foresight, in the Events of Good and Evil, exceeds the Oracles at *Delphos*) the supposed Issue of those pristine Inhabitants.

V O L. VI.

Names of Countries were not then in Fashion, those came not in till *Adam's* Days, and History, being then in her Infancy, makes no Mention of the Changes of that renowned Country; in that Interval betwixt him and *Moses*, when their Chronicle commences, she was then baptised (and most think with the Sign of the Cross) by the venerable Name of *Scotland*, from *Scota*, the Daughter of *Pharaoh*, King of *Egypt*. Hence came the Rise and Name of these present Inhabitants, as their Chronicle informs us, and is not to be doubted of, from divers considerable Circumstances; the Plagues of *Egypt* being entailed upon them, that of Lice (being a Judgment unrepealed) is an ample Testimony, these loving Animals

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accompanied them from *Egypt*, and remain with them to this Day, never forsaking them (but as Rats leave a House) till they tumble into their Graves. The Plague of Biles and Blains is hereditary to them, as a distinguishing Mark from the rest of the World, which (like the Devils cloven Hoof) warns all Men to beware of them. The Judgment of Hail and Snow is naturalised and made free Denison here, and continues with them from the Sun's first Ingress into *Aries*, till he has passed the thirtieth Degree of *Aquary*.

The Plagues of Darknes was said to be thick Darknes, to be felt, which most undoubtedly these People have a Share in, as the Word *Σκοτινῆ*, Darknes, implies; the Darknes being applicable to their gross and blockish Understandings (as I had it from a Scholar of their own Nation). Upon these Grounds this Original is undeniably allowed them, and the Country itself (in Pyramids) resembles *Egypt*, but far exceeds them both in Bulk and Number; theirs are but the Products of Men's Labours, but these are Nature's own Handy-work; and, if *Atlas* would ease a Shoulder, here he may be fitted with a Supporter.

Italy is compared to a Leg, *Scotland* to a Loufe, whose Legs and engrailed Edges represent the Promontories and Buttings out into the Sea, with more Nooks and Angles than the most conceited of my Lord Mayor's Custards; nor does the Comparison determine here: A Loufe preys upon its own Fosterer and Preserver, and is productive of those minute Animals called Nits; so *Scotland*, whose Proboscis joins too close to *England*, has sucked away the Nutriment from *Northumberland*, as the Country itself is too true a Testimony, and, from its opposite A——, has calved those nitty Islands, called the *Orcades* and the *Shetland* (*quasi* Shite-land) Islands.

The Arms of the Kingdom was anciently a Red Lion rampant in a Field of Gold, but, *Anno Domini* 787, they had the Augmentation of the double Tressure, for assisting the French King; but his Majesty's Arms in *Scotland* is a mere *Hyft ron Proteron*, the Pride of the People being such, as to place the Scots Arms in the dexter Quarter of the Escutcheon, and make the Unicorn the dexter Supporter, with the Thistle at his Heel, with a suitable Motto, *Nemo me impune laceffit*, true

enough; whoever deals with them shall be sure to smart for it: The Thistle was wisely placed there, partly to shew the Fertility of the Country, Nature alone producing Plenty of these gay Flowers, and partly as an Emblem of the People, the Top thereof having some Colour of a Flower, but the Bulk and Substance of it, is only sharp, and poisonous Pricks.

Woods they have none, that suits not with the Frugality of the People, who are so far from propagating any, that they destroy those they had upon this politick State Maxim, That Corn will not grow on the Land pestered with its Roots, and their Branches harbour Birds, Animals above their humble Conversation, that exceeds not that of hornless *Quadrupedes*; marry, perhaps, some of their Houses lurk under the Shelter of a Plump of Trees (the Birds not daring so high a Presumption) like *Hugh Peters's* Puffs in her Majesty, or an Owl in an Ivy-bush. Some Fir-woods there are in the High-lands, but so inaccessible, that they serve for no other Use than Dens for those ravenous Wolves with two Hands, that prey upon their Neighbourhood, and shelter themselves under this Covert; to whom the Sight of a Stranger is as surprising as that of a Cockatrice. The Vallies for the most Part are covered with Beer, or Bigg, and the Hills with Snow; and, as in the Northern Countries the Bears and Foxes change their Coats into the Livery of the Soil, so here the Moor-fowl, called *Termagants*, turn white, to suit the Sample, though the Inhabitants still stand to their *Egyptian* Hue.

They are freed from the Charge and Incumbrance of Inclosures, the Whole being but one large Waste, surrounded with the Sea: Indeed, in many Places you may see half a Rood of Land divided with an earthen Bank, into many differing Apartments, according to the Quality of Beasts that are to possess them.

The whole Country will make up a Park, Forest, or Chace, as you will please to call it; but, if you desire an Account of particular Parks, they are innumerable, every small House having a few Sodds thrown into a little Bank about it, and this for the State of the Business, forsooth, must be called a Park, though not a Pole of Land in it.

If the Air was not pure and well refined by its Agitation, it would be so infected with the Stink

Stink of their Towns, and the Steams of the nasty Inhabitants, that it would be pestilential and destructive; indeed, it is too thin for their gross Senses, that must be fed with suitable Viands, their Meat not affecting their distempered Palates, without having a damnable Hog-goe; nor Musick their Ears, without loud and harsh Discord, and their Nostrils (like a *Jew's*) chiefly delight in the perceptible Effluvia of an old Sir R——.

Fowl are as scarce here as Birds of Paradise, the Charity of the Inhabitants denying Harbour to such Celestial Animals, though Gulls and Cormorants abound, there being a greater Sympathy betwixt them. There is one Sort of ravenous Fowl amongst them, that has one Web-foot, one Foot suited for Land, and another for Water; but, whether or no this Fowl, being particular to this Country, be not a lively Picture of the Inhabitants, I shall leave to wiser Conjectures.

Their Rivers, or rather Arms of the Sea, are short, few Places in *Scotland* being above a Day's Journey from the Sea; but they are broad, deep, and dangerous, pestered with Multitudes of Porpoises, or Sharks (some of them, perhaps, amphibious too, that live more on Land than Water) and destroy their Salmon, the great Commodity of this Country; which, being too good for the Inhabitants, are barreled up, and converted into Merchandise, &c. The Banks and Borders of these Rivers, especially near their Towns, are adorned with hardy *Amazons*, though inverted, their Valour being chiefly from the Waist downwards; which Parts they readily expose to all the Dangers of a naked Rencontre. The Exercise of their Arms (I should say, Feet) is much about Linnen; Sheets are Sufferers; a fit Receiver is provided (not unlike a shallow Pulpit to mind them of their Idol Sermons) wherein foul Linnen is laid to suffer Persecution; so they turn up all, and tuck them about their Waists, and bounce into a Buck-tub; then go their Stock, and belabour poor Lint, till there be not a dry Thread on it: Hence came the Invention of Fulling-mills; the Women taught the Men, and they put in Practice.

The Country is full of Lakes and Loughs, and they well stocked with Islands; so that a Map thereof looks like a Pillory Coat bespattered all over with Dirt and rotten Eggs,

some Pieces of the Shells, floating here and there, representing the Islands.

Their Cattle are only Representatives, of what are in other Countries, these being so epitomised, that it is hard to know what Class they relate to. Their Horses are hardy, and not without Gall, as some say, other Horses are, using both Tooth and Nail to mischief you; that they may not use more State than their Masters, they go bare-foot, which preserves them from the Gout; and, if *Hudibras's* Horse had been of this Race, he had not needed a Corn-cutter: Their Furniture or Harness, is all of the same Matter, all Wood from Head to Tail, Bridle, Saddle, Girth, Stirrups, and Crupper, all Wood; nothing but a Withy will bind a Witch, and, if these be called Witches, I shall not oppose it, since, by their untoward Tricks, one would guess the Devil to be in them; their Bridles have not Bits, but a Kind of Musroll of two Pieces of Wood; their Crupper is a Stick of a Yard's Length, put across their Docks, both Ends thereof being tied with woven Wood to the Saddle. Their Bed and Board too, is all of the same dry Straw, and when they have it up, whip on Harness, and away. Their Neat are Hornless, the Owners claiming sole Propriety in those Ornaments, nor should I deny them their Necklace too, for methinks that hoisted Wood would mightily become them. Their Sheep too have the same Preferment, they are coupled together, near their Master's Palace. Some Animals they have by the Name of Hogs but more like Porcupines, bristled all over, and these are likewise fastened to the Free-hold by the former Artifice; all their Quadrupedes, Dogs only excepted, in which Sort, they much abound, are honoured with wooden Bracelets, about their Necks, Legs, or Arms, &c.

Their Cities are poor and populous, especially *Edinburgh*, their Metropolis, which so well suits with the Inhabitants, that one Character will serve them both, *viz.* High and Dirty. The Houses mount seven or eight Stories high, with many Families on one Floor, one Room being sufficient for all Occasions, Eating, Drinking, Sleeping, and Shit——. The most Mannerly step but to the Door, and nest upon the Stairs. I have been in an Island, where it was difficult to tread without breaking an Egg; but to move here, and not murder a

T—, is next to an Impossibility ; the whole Pavement is Pilgrim-salve, most excellent to liquor Shoes withal, and soft and easy for the bare-foot Perambulators. The Town is like a double Comb, an Engine not commonly known amongst them, one great Street, and each Side stocked with narrow Allies, which I mistook for Common-shores ; but, the more one stirs in a T—, the more it will sink. The other Cities and Towns are Copies from this Original, and therefore need no Commentators to explain them ; they have seven Colleges, or rather Schools, in four Universities ; the Regents wear what coloured Cloaths, or Gowns, they please, and commonly no Gowns at all ; so that it is hard to distinguish a Scholar, from an ordinary Man, since their Learning shines not out of their Noses ; the younger Students wear Scarlet Gowns, only in Term Time ; their Residence is commonly in the Town, only at School-Hours they convene in the College, to consult their Oracle *Buchanan* ; their chief Studies are for Pulpit-preferment, to prate out four or five Glasses, with as much Ease, as drink them ; and this they attain to in their stripling Years, commencing Mr. of Arts (that is meant only Mr. of this Art) before one would judge them fit for the College ; for as soon as they can walk as far as the School, which they will do very young, for like Lapwings they run, with Shells on their Heads, they are sent thither, where they find no Benches to sit on (only one for the Mr.) but have a little Heath and Fadder strewed for them to lie upon, where they litter together, and chew the Cud on their Fathers Horn-books, and, in good Time, are preferred to the Bible ; from this petty School, away with them to the Grammar-School, *viz.* the College, where, in three or four Year's Time, they attain to (their *ne plus ultra*) the Degree of *A. M.* that is, they can, *extempore*, coin Graces and Prayers for all Occasions ; if you crack a Nut, there is a Grace for that ; drink a Dish of Coffee, Ale, or Wine, or what else, he presently furnishes you with a Grace for the Nonce ; so if you pare your Nails, go to Stool, or any other Action of like Importance, he can as easily suit you with a Prayer, as draw on a Glove ; and the Wonder of all, is, That this Prayer shall be so admirably framed, that it may indifferently quadrate with any Occasion, an Excellency no where so common, as in this Country. Thus you see the young Man has commenced,

and got Strength enough to walk to the Kirk, and enter the Chair ; where we shall find him anon, after we have viewed the Out-sides of their Kirks, some of which have been of ancient Foundations, and well and regularly built ; but Order and Uniformity is in perfect Antipathy to the Humour of this Nation, these goodly Structures being either wholly destroyed (as at *St. Andrews* and *Elgin*, where, by the remaining Ruins, you may see what it was in Perfection) or very much defaced ; they make Use of no Choirs, those are either quite pulled down, or converted into another Kirk ; for it is common here to have three, four, or five Kirks under one Roof, which, being preserved intire, would have made one good Church, but they could not then have had Preaching enough in it. Out of one Pulpit now they have thirty Sermons *per Week*, all under one Roof, Plenty of spiritual Provision, which gusts much better with a Mixture of the Flesh ; as you may guess by their Stools of Repentance in every Kirk, well furnished with Whore-mongers and Adulterers of both Sexes. In *Venice*, the Shadows only of Curtezans are exposed to publick View only in Effigie ; but here the Whore, in Person, has a high Place provided her in the View of the whole Congregation, for the Benefit of Strangers, who, some think, need not this Direction, but may truck for all Commodities with the first they meet with. They use no Service-Book, nor Whore of *Babylon's* Smock, as they term a Surplice, nor Decency, nor Order in their divine or rather contumelious Service. Would a King think himself honoured by Subjects, that petitioned him with Bonnet veiled, but cocked his Cap, while his Request was granting ; while precious Mr. Presbyter grimaces, prays, or howls, the Monster Rabble veils ; but, as soon as Text is taken, Blue-bonnet takes Place again, and this Pulpit-prater is esteemed more than God's Ambassador, having the Holy Spirit at his Beck to prompt him every Word he speaks, yet not three Sentences of Sense together, such Blasphemy as I blush to mention.

Their Christenings, as all other Things, are without Form, only Water poured on the Infant, and such Words used as Sir *John's Mephistophilus* supplies him with, and so the Child commences Christian, as good (or better) than the best of them. Some think Marriage an unnecessary Thing amongst them, it
I being

being more generous and usual amongst them to take one another's Words: However, it is thus performed, The young Couple, being attended with Tagrag and Bobtail, gang to Kirk, where Mr. Scruple, like a good Casuist, controverts the Point in Hand to them, and schools Mr. Bridegroom in his Lesson; then directs his Discourse to Mrs. Bride, who, being the weaker Vessel, ought to have the more Pains taken with her; he chalks out the Way she is to walk in, in all its Particulars, and joins their Hands, and then let them fall too in God's Name: Home they go with loud ravishing Bag-pipes, and dance about the Green, till they part by Couples to Repetition, and so put the Rules in Practice; and perhaps Sir Roger follows Mrs. Bride to her Apartment, to satisfy her Doubts, where he uses such pungent and pressing Arguments, as she never forgets as long as she lives.

When any one dies, the Bell-man goes about ringing their Passing-Bell, and acquaints the People therewith, in Form following: *Beloved Brouthrin and Sufters, I let you to wot that thir is an faithful Broothir lawtli departed awt of this prisant Varld, awt thi Plesuir of Aulmoughiti Good* (and then he veils his Bonnet) *his Naum is Volli Voodcock, thrid Son to Jimmoy Voodcock a Cordinger; he ligs aut thi sext Door wethin thi Nord Gawt, close on thi Nawthwr Rawnd, and I wod yaw gang to hus Burying on Thrusdau before Twa a Cloak, &c.* The Time appointed for his Burying being come, the Bell-man calls the Company together, and he is carried to the Burying-place, and thrown into the Grave, as Dog Lyon was, and there is an End of *Wolli*. Few People are here buried in their Kirks, except of their Nobility, but in the Kirk Garths, or in a Burying-place on Purpose, called the *Hoof*, at the further End of the Town, like our Quakers, inclosed with a Wall, so that it serves not only as a Burying-Place, but an Exchange to meet in: Perhaps in one Part of it their Courts of Judicature are kept; in another are Butts to shoot at for Recreation. All agree that a Woman's Tongue is the last Member she moves; but the *Latin* Proverb, *Mulier ne credas*, &c. seems to prove it after Death: I am sure the Pride of this People never leaves them, but follows them to their long Homes (I was about to have said to the Devil) for the meanest Man must have a Grave-stone full fraught with his own Praises,

though he was the vilest Miscreant on Earth; and miserable *Memento mori's*, both in *English* and *Latin*, nay *Greek* too, if they can find a *Greek* Word for *Cordinger*, the Calling he was of; and all this in such miserable *Scotch* Orthography, that it is hard to distinguish one Language from another.

The Castles of Defence in this Country are almost impregnable, only to be taken by Treachery or long Siege, their Water failing them soonest: They are built upon high and almost inaccessible Rocks, only one forced Passage up to them, so that a few Men may easily defend them. Indeed all the Gentlemen's Houses are strong Castles, they being so treacherous one to another, that they are forced to defend themselves in Strong-holds: They are commonly built upon some single Rock in the Sea, or some high Precipice near the Mid-land, with many Towers, and strong Iron Grates before their Windows (the lower Part whereof is only a wooden Shutter, and the upper Part Glass) so that they look more like Prisons than Houses of Reception: Some few Houses there are of late Erection, that are built in a better Form, with good Walks and Gardens about them, but their Fruit rarely comes to any Perfection. The Houses of the Commonalty are very mean, Mud-wall and Thatch the best; but the poorer Sort live in such miserable Hutts as never Eye beheld, it is no Difficulty to piss over them; Men, Women, and Children, pig all together in a poor Mouse-hole of Mud, Heath, and such-like Matter: In some Parts where Turf is plentiful, they build up little Cabbins thereof, with arched Roofs of Turf, without a Stick of Timber in it; when the House is dry enough to burn, it serves them for Fuel, and they remove to another. The Habit of the People is very different, according to the Qualities, or the Places they live in, as Low-land or High-land Men. The Low-land Gentry go well enough habited, but the poorer Sort go (almost) naked, only an old Cloke, or a Part of their Bed-cloaths thrown over them. The Highlanders wear slashed Doublets, commonly without Breeches, only a Plad tied about their Waists, &c. thrown over one Shoulder, with short Stockings to the Gartering-place, their Knees and Part of their Thighs being naked; others have Breeches and Stockings all of a Piece of Plad-ware, close to their Thighs; in one Side of their Girdle sticks a

Durk:

Durk or Skean, about a Foot or half a Yard long, very sharp, and the Back of it filed into divers Notches, wherein they put Poison; on the other Side, a Brace, at least, of Brass Pistols; nor is this Honour sufficient, if they can purchase more, they must have a long swinging Sword.

The Women are commonly two-handed Tools, strong-posted Timber; they dislike *Englishmen*, because they have no Legs, or, like themselves, Posts to walk on: The Meaner go Barefoot and Barehead, with two black El-flocks on either Side their Faces; some of them have scarce any Cloaths at all, save Part of their Bed-clothes pinned about their Shoulders, and their Children have Nothing else on them but a little Blanket; those Women, that can purchase Plads, need not bestow much upon other Clothes, these Cover-sluts being sufficient. Those of the best Sort, that are very well habited in their modish Silks, yet must wear a Plad over all for the Credit of their Country.

The People are proud, arrogant, vainglorious Boasters, bloody, barbarous, and inhuman Butchers. Couzenage and Theft is in Perfection amongst them, and they are perfect *English* Haters; they shew their Pride in exalting themselves, and depressing their Neighbours. When the Palace at *Edinburgh* is finished, they expect his Majesty will leave his rotten House at *Whitehall*, and live splendidly amongst his nown Countrymen the *Scots*; for they say, That *Englishmen* are very much beholden to them, that we have their King amongst us. The Nobility and Gentry lord it over their poor Tenants, and use them worse than Gally-slaves; they are all bound to serve them, Men, Women, and Children; the first Fruits are always the Landlords Due, he is the Man that must first board all the young married Women within his Lairdship, and their Sons are all his Slaves, so that any mean Laird will have six or ten, or more Followers; besides, those of his own Name, that are inferior to him, must all attend him (as he himself must do his Superior, of the same Name, and all of them attend the Chief) if he receives a Stranger, all this Train must be at his Beck, armed as aforesaid; if you drink with them in a Tavern, you must have all this Rubbish with you; and, if you offend the Laird, his Durk shall soon be sheathed in your Belly, and, after his, every one of his Followers, or they shall suffer themselves that refuse it, that so they may be

all alike guilty of the Murder: Every Laird of Note, hath a Gibbet near his House, and has Power to condemn and hang any of his Vassals; so they dare not oppose him in any Thing, but must submit to his Commands, let them be never so unjust and tyrannical. There are two many Testimonies of their Cruelty amongst themselves in their own Chronicles, Forty of their Kings have been barbarously murdered by them, and half as many more have either made away themselves, for Fear of their Torturing of them, or have died miserably in strait Imprisonment. What strange Butcheries have been committed in their Feuds, some of which are in Agitation at this Day, viz. *Argyle* with the *Macclanes*, and *Mac Donnels* about *Mula* Island, which has cost already much Blood, and is likely will cost much more before it will be decided; their Spirits are so mean, that they rarely rob, but take away Life first, lying in Ambuscade, they send a Brace of Bullets, on Ambassy, through the Traveller's Body; and, to make sure Work, they sheath their Durks in his lifeless Trunk; perhaps, to take off their Fire-edges, as new Knives are stuck in a Bag-pudding. If an Highlander be injured, those of his own Name must defend him, and will certainly have Satisfaction from the Offenders: A late Instance whereof was at *Inverness*, a considerable Town, where one of the *Macdonnells* was slain, but, shortly, the chief of the Name came down against the Town with fifteen-hundred of his own Name, and threatened to fire the Town, but the Inhabitants compounded with them for two-thousand Pounds.

Their Cruelty descends to their Beasts, it being a Custom, in some Places, to feast upon a living Cow; they tie in the Middle of them, near a great Fire, and then cut Collops of this poor living Beast, and broil them on the Fire, till they have mangled her all to Pieces; nay, sometimes they will only cut off as much as will satisfy their present Appetites, and let her go, till their greedy Stomachs calls for a new Supply; such horrible Cruelty, as can scarce be paralleled in the whole World! Their Theft is so well known, that it needs no Proving; they are forced to keep Watch over all they have, to secure it; their Cattle are watched Day and Night, or otherwise they would be overgrown by Morning. In the Highlands, they do it publickly before the Face of the Sun; if one Man has two Cows, and another wants, he

he shall soon supply himself from his Neighbour, who can find no Remedy for it. The Gentry keep an Armory in their own Houses, furnished with several Sorts of Fire-Arms, Pikes, and Halberds, with which they arm their Followers, to secure themselves from the Rapine of their Neighbourhood. The Lowland Language may be well enough understood by an *Englishman*, but the Highlanders have a peculiar *Lingua* to themselves, which they call *Erst*, unknown to most of the Lowland Men, except only in those Places that border on them, where they can speak both: Yet, these People are so curriish, that, if a Stranger inquire the Way in *English*, they will certainly answer in *Erst*, and find no other Language than what is forced from them with a Cudgel. If *Cornelius Agrippa* had travelled *Scotland*, sure Cookery had not been found in his Vanity of Sciences; such is their singular Skill in this Art, that they may defy the World to rival them; King *James's* Treat for the Devil, that is, a Poll of Ling, a Joll of Sturgeon, and a Pig, with a Pipe of Tobacco for Digestion, had been very complete, if the Ordering thereof had been assigned to a Cook of this Country, who can suit every Dish, with its proper Hoggoe, and bring Corruption to your Table, only to mind Men of Mortality. Their Meat is Carrion when it is killed, but, after it has been a Fortnight a perfuming with the Aromatick Air, strained through the clammy Trunks of Flesh-flies, then it passes the Trial of Fire under the Care of one of those exquisite Artists, and is dished up in a Sea of sweet *Scotch* Butter, and so covered and served hot up to the Table: O how happy is he that is placed next to it, with a Privilege to uncover it, and receive the hot Steams of this dainty Dish, almost sufficient to cure all Distempers. It will be needless to instance, in Particulars so plain and evident to all that have travelled through the Country, that they may certainly bear away the Bell from all their neighbouring Nations, or, indeed, from the whole World. Their Nobility and Gentry have Tables plentifully enough furnished, but few or none of them have their Meat better ordered: To put one's Head into their Kitchen-doors, is little less than destructive; to enter Hell alive, where the black Fairies are busied in mangling dead Carcasses, and the Fire and Brimstone, or rather Stew and Stink, is ready to suffocate you; and yet, which is strange, these Things are agreeable to

the Humours of the People. The poorer Sort live of Haddock, Whiting, and sowre Milk, which is cried up and down their Streets, *Wha buyes sawer Milk*, and upon the stinking Fragments that are left at their Laird's Table. Prodigious Stomachs, that, like the *Gulon*, can feed on their own Excrements, and strain their Meat through their Stomachs, to have the Pleasure of devouring it again!

Their Drink is Ale made of Beer-Malt, and tunned up in a small Vessel, called a Cogue; after it has stood a few Hours, they drink it out of the Cogue, Yest and all; the better Sort brew it in larger Quantities, and drink it in wooden Queighs, but it is sorry Stuff, yet excellent for Preparing Birdlime; but Wine is the great Drink with the Gentry, which they pour in like Fishes, as if it were their natural Element; the Glasses, they drink out of, are considerably large, and they always fill them to the Brim, and away with it; some of them have arrived at the Perfection to tope Brandy at the same Rate: Sure these are a Bowl above *Bacchus*, and of Right ought to have a nobler Throne than a Hoghead.

Musick they have, but not the Harmony of the Spheres, but loud terrene Noises, like the Bellowing of Beasts. The loud Bagpipe is their chief Delight; stringed Instruments are too soft to penetrate the Organs of their Ears that are only pleased with Sounds of Substance.

The Highways in *Scotland* are tolerably good, which is the greatest Comfort a Traveller meets with amongst them; they have not Inns, but Change-Houses (as they call them) poor small Cottages, where you must be content to take what you find, perhaps Eggs with Chucks in them, and some Lang-Cale; at the better Sort of them, a Dish of chopped Chickens, which they esteem a dainty Dish, and will take it unkindly if you do not eat very heartily of it, though, for the most Part, you may make a Meal with the Sight of the Fare, and be satisfied with the Steam only, like the Inhabitants of the World in the Moon. Your Horses must be sent to a Stabler's (for the Change-Houses have no Lodging for them) where they may feed voluptuously on Straw only, for Grass is not to be had; and Hay is so much a Stranger to them, that they are scarce familiar with the Name of it.

The *Scotch* Gentry commonly travel from

one Friend's House to another, so seldom make Use of a Change-House; their Way is to hire a Horse and a Man for Two-pence a Mile: They ride on the Horse thirty or forty Miles a Day; and the Man, who is his Guide, foots it beside him, and carries his Luggage to boot. The best Sort keep only a Horse or two for themselves and their best Friend, all the rest of the Train foot it beside them. The Commonalty are so used to worship and adore their Lairds, that, when they see a Stranger in any tolerable Equipage, they honour him with the Title of Laird, at least, *An't please you, my Laird such a one*, or *an't please you, my Laird Dr.* at every bare Word, forfooth.

The Nobility shew themselves very great before Strangers; they are conducted into the House by many of their Servants, where the Lord, with his Troop of Shadows, receives them with the grand Paw, then enter into some Discourse of their Country, till you are presented with a great Queigh of Syrup of Beer; after that a Glas of White-Wine, then a Rummer of Claret, and sometimes after that a Glas of Sherry-Sack, and then begin the Round with Ale, again, and ply you briskly, for it is their Way of shewing you are welcome, by making you drunk; if you have longer Time to stay, you stick close to Claret, till *Bacchus* wins the Field, and leaves the conquered Victims groveling on the Place where they received their Overthrow. At your Departure you must drink a *Dongha Doras*, in *English*, a Stirrup-Cup, and have the Satisfaction to have my Lord's Bagpipe (with his loud Pipes, with his Lordship's Coat of Armour on a Flag) strut about you, and enchant you with a *Loth to depart*.

Their Money is commonly Dollars, or Mark-Pieces, coined at *Edinburgh*; but their Way of Reckoning is surprising to a Stranger. To receive a Bill of an hundred Pounds in one of their Change-Houses, when one would not suppose they had any of the Value of an hundred Pence. They call a Penny a Shill-

ing, and every twenty Shillings, *viz.* twenty Pence, a Pound; so the Proportion of their Pound to ours is twelve to one. Strangers are sure to be grossly imposed upon in all their Change-Houses, and there is no Redress for it: If an *Englishman* should complain to their Magistrates, they would all take a Part against him, and make sure to squeeze him.

The Conclusion of the Abridgment of the *Scotch Chronicle*, is the rare and wonderful Things of that Country; as in *Orkney*, their Ewes bring forth two Lambs a Piece; that in the Northernmost of *Shetland* Islands, about the Summer Solstice, there is no Night; that in the Park of *Gumbernaule* are white Kine and Oxen; that at *Slanes* there is a petrifying Water in a Cove; that at *Aberdeen* is a Vitriline Well, that they say is excellent to dissolve the Stone, and expel Sand from the Reins and Bladder, and good for the Cholick, being drunk in *July*, &c. These prodigious Wonders in one Country are admirable, but these are not half of them. *Loughness* never freezes; in *Lough Lommond* are Fishes without Fins: And, *2dly*, The Waters thereof rage in great Waves without Wind, in calm Weather: And, *3dly* and *lastly*, Therein is a floating Island: In *Kyle* is a deaf Rock, twelve Feet every Way, yet a Gun, discharged on one Side of it, shall not be heard to the other. In another Place is a Rocking-Stone of a reasonable Bigness, that, if a Man push it with his Finger, it will move very lightly, but, if he address his whole Force, it availeth nothing; with many more Marvels of like Nature, which I would rather believe than go thither to disprove. To conclude, the whole Bulk and Selvedge of this Country is all Wonder too great for me to unriddle; there I shall leave it as I found it, with its agreeable Inhabitants in

*A Land where one may pray, with curst Intent,
Oh! may they never suffer Banishment.*

Nashe's

Nashe's Lenten Stuff, containing, The Description and first Procreation and Increase of the Town of *Great Yarmouth*, in *Norfolk*: With a new Play never played before, of the Praise of the Red Herring. Fit of all Clerks of Noblemen's Kitchens to be read; and not unnecessary by all Serving-Men, who have short Board Wages, to be remembered.

Famam peto per Undas.

London, printed for *N. L.* and *C. B.* and are to be sold at the West End of *Paul's*, 1599. *Quarto*, containing eighty-three Pages.

To his worthy, good Patron, *Lusty Humphrey*, according as the Townsmen do christen him; *Little Numps*, as the Nobility and Courtiers do name him; and *Honest Humphrey*, as all his Friends and Acquaintance esteem him; King of the Tobacconists *hic & ubique*, and a singular *Mecænas* to the Pipe and Tabor (as his patient Livery Attendant can witness) his bounden Orator, *T. N.* most prostrately offers up this Tribute of Ink and Paper.

MOST courteous, unlearned Lover of Poetry, and yet a Poet thyself, of no less Price than *H. S.* that, in Honour of Maid-marrian, gives Sweet-marjoram for his Empress, and puts the Sow most saucily upon some great Personage, whatever she be, bidding her (as it runs in the old Song)

————— Go from my Garden, go,
For there no Flowers for thee do grow.

These be to notify to your diminutive Excellence, and compendious Greatness, what my Zeal is towards you, that in no streighter Bonds would be pounded and inlisted, than in an Epistle Dedicatory. Too many more lusty Blood Bravemente Signiors, with Cales Beards, as broad as Scullers Maples, that they make clean their Boats with, could I have turned it over, and had nothing for my Labour, some fair Words excepting; good Sir, will it please you to come near, and drink a Cup of Wine? After my Return from Ireland, I doubt not but my Fortunes will be of some Growth to requite you. In the mean Time, my Sword is at your Command; and, before God, Money so scatteringly runs here and there upon Utenfilia, Furnitures, Ancients, and other necessary Preparations (and, which is a double Charge, look how much Tobacco we carry with us to expel Cold, the like Quantity of Staves aker we must provide us of to kill Lice in that rugged Country

V O L. VI. S of

of Rebels) that I say unto you in the Words of a Martialist, We cannot do as we would. I am no incredulous Dydimus, but have more Faith to believe they have no Coin, than they have Means to supply themselves with it, and so leave them. To any other Carpet-monger, or Primrose Knight of Primero, bring I a Dedication; if the Dice over Night have not befriended him, he sleeps five Days and five Nights to new-skin his Beauty, and will not be known he is awake till his Men, upon their own Bonds (a dismal World for Trenchermen, when their Masters Bonds shall not be so good as theirs) have took up Commodities, or fresh Droppings of the Mint for him: And then; What then? He pays for the ten Dozen of Bottles he left upon the Score at the Tennis Court; he sends for the Barber to depure, decurtate, and sponge him, whom having not paid a Twelve-month before, he now rains down eight Quarter Angels into his Hand, to make his Liberality seem greater, and gives him a cast Riding Jerkin, and an old Spanish Hat into the Bargain, and God's Peace be with him. The Chamber is not rid of the Smell of his Feet, but the greasy Shoemaker with his Squirrel's Skin, and a whole Stall of Ware upon his Arm, enters, and wrencheth his Legs for an Hour together, and after shews his Tally. By S. Loy that draws deep, and by that Time his Tobacco Merchant is made even with, and he hath dined at a Tavern, and slept his Under-meal at a Bawdy-house, his Purse is on the Heild, and only forty Shillings he hath behind to try his Fortune with at the Cards in the Presence; which if it prosper, the Court cannot contain him, but to London again he will, to revel it and have two Plays in one Night, invite all the Poets and Musicians to his Chamber the next Morning, where, against their Coming, a whole Heap of Money shall be spread upon the Board, and all his Trunks opened to shew his rich Suits, but the Devil a whit he bestows on them, save Bottle Ale and Tobacco, and desires a general Meeting.

The Particular of it is, that Bounty is Bankrupt, and Lady Sensuality licks all the Fat from the seven Liberal Sciences, that Poetry, if it were not a Trick to please my Lady, would be excluded out of Christian Burial, and, instead of Wreaths of Lawrel to crown it with, have a Bell with a Cock's Comb clapped on the Crown of it by old Johannes de Indagines, and his Choir of Dorbelists. Wherefore, the Premisses considered (I pray you consider of that Word Premisses, for somewhere I have borrowed it) neither to Rich, Noble, Right Worshipful, or Worshipful, of Spiritual or Temporal, will I consecrate this Work, but to thee and thy capering Humour alone; that, if thy Stars had done thee Right, they should have made thee one of the mightiest Princes of Germany, not for thou canst drive a Coach, or kill an Ox so well as they, but that thou art never well but when thou art amongst the Retinue of the Muses, and there spendest more in the Twinkling of an Eye, than in a whole Year thou gottest by some grasierly Gentility thou followest. A King thou art by Name, and a King of Good-fellowship by Nature, whereby I nominate this Encomium of the King of Fishes was predestinated to thee from thy Swaddling Cloaths. Hug it, ingle it, kiss it, and cull it now thou hast it, and renounce Eating of green Beef and Garlick till Martlemas, if it be not the next Stile to The Strife of Love in a Dream: or, The lamentable Burning of Tiverton. Give me good Words, I beseech thee, though thou givest me nothing else, and thy Words shall stand for thy Deeds, which I will take as well in Worth, as if they were the Deeds and Evidences of all the Land thou hast. Here I bring you a Red Herring, if you will find Drink to it, there's an End, no other Detriments will I put you to. Let the Kan of strong Ale your Constable, with the Toast his brown Bill, and Sugar and Nutmegs his Watchmen, stand in a Readiness to entertain me every Time I come by your Lodging. In Russia there are no Presents but of Meat or Drink; I present you with Meat, and you, in honourable Courtesy to requite me, can do

do no less than present me with the best Morning's Draught of Merry-go-down in your Quarters; and so I kiss the Shadow of your Feets Shadow, amiable Donsel, expecting your sacred Poems of the Hermit's Tale, that will restore the Golden Age amongst us, and so, upon my Soul's Knees, I take my Leave.

Yours, for a whole Last of Red Herrings,

Th. Nashe.

To his READERS, he cares not what they be.

NASHE's *Lenten Stuff*! And why Nashe's *Lenten Stuff*? Some scabbed scalled Esquire replies: Because I had Money lent me at *Yarmouth*; and I pay them again in Praise of their own Town and the Red-Herring. And, if it were so, Goodman Pig-wiggen, Were not that honest Dealing? Pay thou all thy Debts so, if thou canst for thy Life. But thou art a Ninny-hammer, that is not it; therefore, *Nickenoky*, I call it Nashe's *Lenten Stuff*, as well for that it was most of my Study the last *Lent*, as that we use so to term any Fish that takes Salt, of which the Red-Herring is one of the aptest. O! but, saith another *John Dringle*, there is a Book of the *Red-Herring's Tail*, printed four Terms since, that made this stale. Let it be a Tail of Haberdine, if it will, I am nothing entailed thereunto; I scorn it, I scorn it, that my Works should turn Tail to any Man. Head, Body, Tail, and all of a Red-Herring you shall have of me, if that will please you; or, if that will not please you, stay till *Easter Term*, and then, with the Answer to the *Trim Tram*, I will make you laugh your Hearts out. Take me at my Word, for I am the Man that will do it. This is a light Friskin of my Wit, like the Praise of Injustice, the Fever Quartan, *Busiris*, or *Phalaris*, wherein I follow the Trace of the famousst Scholars of all Ages, whom a wantonising Humour once in their Life-time hath possessed to play with Straws, and turn Mole-hills into Mountains.

Every Man can say Bee to a Battledore, and write in Praise of Virtue and the seven Liberal Sciences; thrash Corn out of the full Sheaves, and fetch Water out of the *Thames*; but out of dry Stubble to make an After-harvest, and a plentiful Crop without Sowing, and wring Juice out of a Flint, that is *Pierce a God's Name*, and the right Trick of a Workman. Let me speak to you about my huge Words, which I use in this Book, and then you are your own Men to do what you list: Know, it is my true Vein to be *Tragicus Orator*, and, of all Stiles, I most affect and strive to imitate *Aretine's*, not caring for this demure, soft *mediocre genus*, that is like Water and Wine mixed together; but give me pure Wine of itself, and that begets good Blood, and heats the Brain thoroughly. I had as live have no Sun, as have it shine faintly; no Fire, as a smothering Fire of small Coals; no Cloaths, rather than wear Linsay-wolfsey. Apply it for me, for I am called away to correct the Faults of the Press, that escaped in my Absence from the Printing-house.

THE strange Turning of the *Isle of Dogs*, from a Comedy to a Tragedy two Summers past, with the troublesome Stir, which happened about it, is a general Rumour, that hath filled all *England*, and such a heavy Cross laid upon me, as had well near confound-

ed me: I mean, not so much in that it sequestered me from the wonted Means of my Maintenance, which is as great a Maim to any Man's Happiness, as can be feared from the Hands of Misery, or the deep Pit of Despair, whereinto I was fallen, beyond my greatest Friends Reach, to recover me; but that in my

Exile, and likewise discontented Abandonment, the silliest Miller's Thumb, or contemptible Stickle bank of my Enemies, is as busy nibbling about my Fame, as if I were a dead Man thrown amongst them to feed upon. So I am, I confess, in the World's outward Appearance, though perhaps I may prove a cunninger Diver than they are aware; which if it so happen, as I am partly assured, and that I plunge above Water once again, let them look to it, for I will put them in Brine, or a piteous Pickle every one*. But let that pass, though they shall find I will not let it pass, when Time serves, I having a Pamphlet hot a Brooding, that shall be called the *Barbers Warming pan*, and to the Occasion a fresh of my Falling in Alliance with this Lenten Argument. That unfortunate imperfect Embryo † of my idle Hours, the *Isle of Dogs* before-mentioned, breeding unto me such bitter Throws in the Teaming, as it did, and the Tempests, that arose at its Birth, so astonishing, outrageous, and violent, as if my Brain had been conceived of another *Hercules*; I was so terrified with my own Increase (like a Woman long traveling to be delivered of a Monster) that it was no sooner born, but I was glad to run from it. To inconsiderate headlong Rashness this may be censured in me, in being thus prodigal in Advantaging my Adversaries; but my Case is now smothered secret, and, with light Cost of rough cast Rhetorick, it may be tolerably plaistered over, if under the Pardon and Privilege of incensed higher Powers it were lawfully indulged me freely to advocate my own Astrology. Sufficeth what they in their grave Wisdoms shall prescribe, I, in no Sort, will seek to acquit, nor presumptuously attempt to dispute against the Equity of their Judgments, but humble and prostrate appeal to their Mercies. Avoid or give Ground I did, *scriptum est*, I will not go from it, and *post varios casus*, variable Knight-Errant Adventures, and Outroads, and Inroads, in great *Yarmouth in Norfolk*, I arrived at the latter End of Autumn. Where having scarce looked about me, my presaging Mind said to itself, *Hic favonius serenus est, hic auster umbricus*, This is a predestinated fit Place for *Pierse Pen-nyless* to set up his Staff in. Therein not much

diameter to my divining Hopes, did the Event sort itself, for six Weeks first and last; under that predominant Constellation of *Aquarius* or *Jove's Nectar* filled, took I up my Repose, and there met with such kind Entertainment and benign Hospitality, when I was *Una litera plusquam* ‡ *medicus*, as *Plautus* saith, and not able to line to myself with my own Juice; as some of the Crums of it, like the Crums in a bushy Beard, after a great Banquet, will remain in my Papers, to be seen when I am dead and under Ground: From the bate Perusing of which, infinite Posterities of hungry Poets shall receive good Refreshing, even as *Homer* by *Galatæon* was pictured vomiting in a Basen (in the Temple that *Ptolemy Philopater* erected to him) and the rest of the succeeding Poets after him, greedingly lapping up what he disgorged. That good old blind Bibber of *Helicon*, I wot well, came a Begging to one of the chief Cities of *Greece*, and promised them vast corpulent Volumes of Immortality, if they would bestow upon him but a slender Outbrother's Annuity of Mutton and Broth, and a Pallet to sleep on; and, with Derision, they rejected him; whereupon he went to their Enemies, with the like Proffer, who used him honourably, and whom he used so honourably, that to this Day, though it be three-thousand Years since, their Name and Glory flourish green in Men's Memory through his Industry. I trust you make no Question but those dillipated Pennifathers, that in such dudgeon Scorn rejected him, drunk deep of the sour Cup of Repentance for it, when the high Flight of his Lines in common Brute was applauded. Yea in the Word of one no more wealthy, than he was (wealthy said I, nay I will be sworn, he was a grand Jury-man, in Respect of me) those grey Beard Huddle-duddies, and crusty Cum-twangs, were struck with such stinging Remorse of their miserable Euclionism and Sundgery, that he was not yet cold in his Grave, but they challenged him to be born amongst them, and they, and six Cities more, entered a sharp War about it, every one of them laying Claim to him as their own: And to this Effect, hath *Buchanan* an Epigram:

* Quassa tamen nostra est, non merfa nec obruta navis.
call it, for, I having begun but the Introduction and first Act of it, the other four Acts without my Consent, or the least Guess of my Drift or Scope, by the Players were supplied, which bred both their Trouble and mine too.

† Medicus.

‡ An imperfect Embryo, I may well

*Urbes certarunt septem de patria Homeri,
Nulla domus vivo patria nulla fuit.*

Seven Cities strove, whence *Homer* first
should come,
When living, he no Country had nor Home.

I alledge this Tale to shew how much better my Lack was than *Homer's* (though all the King of *Spain's Indies* will not create me such a nigging Hexameter-founder, as he was) in the first Proclaiming of my Bank rout Indigence and Beggary, to bend my Course to such a courteous compassionate Clime as *Yarmouth*; and to warn others that advance their Heads above all others, and have not respected, but rather flatly opposed themselves against the Friar-mendicants of our Profession, what their Amercements, and unreprieveable Penance, will be, except they tear open their Oyster-mouthed Pouches quickly, and make double Amends for their Parsimony. I am no *Tiresias* or *Calchas* to prophesy, but yet I cannot tell, there may be more resounding Bell metal in my Pen, than I am aware; and, if there be, the first Peel of it is *Yarmouth's*: For a Pattern or tiny Sample, what my elaborate Performance would be in this Case, had I a full-ailed Gale of Prosperity to encourage me; whereas, at the dishumoured Composing hereof, I may justly complain with *Ovid*:

Anchora jam nostram non tenet ulla ratem:

My State is so tost and weather-beaten, that it hath now no Anchor-hold left to cleave unto. I care not, if in a dim Fair of Landskip I take the Pains to describe this supereminent principal Metropolis of the red Fish. A Town it is; that, in rich Situation, exceedeth many Cities, and without the which, *Caput gentis*, the swelling Battlements of *Gurguntus*, a Head City of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, would scarce retain the Name of a City, but become as ruinous and desolate as *Thetford* or *Ely*, out of an Hill or Heap of Sand, reared and forced from the Sea most miraculously, and by the singular Policy and uncessant inestimable Expende of the Inhabitants, so firmly piled and rampired against the fumiish Waves Battery, or Suing the least Action of Recovery, that it is more conjectural of the Twain, the Land, with a Writ of an *Ejectio firma*, will get the upper Hand

of the Ocean, than the Ocean one Crow's Skip prevail against the Continent. Forth of the Sands, thus strugglingly as it exalteth and lifts up its glittering Head: So of the Neighbouring Sands, no less seembably (whether, in Recordation of their worn out Affinity, or no, I know not) it is so inamorately protected and patronised, that they stand as a Trench or Guard about it in the Night, to keep off their Enemies. Now, in that drowsy Empire of the pale-faced Queen of Shades, maugré letting drive upon their Barricadoes, or impetuously contending to break through their Chain or Bar, but they intomb and balist with sudden Destruction. In this transcurfiv Reportory, without some observant Glance, I may not dully overpass the gallant Beauty of their Haven, which having but as it were a Welt of Land, or as *M. Camden* calls it, *lingulam terræ*, a little Tongue of the Earth, betwixt it and the wide Main, sticks not to manage Arms, and hold its own undefeasably against that universal unbounded Empire of Surges, and so hath done for this hundred Years. Two Miles in Length it stretches its winding Current, and then meets with a spacious River or Back-water, that feeds it. A narrow Channel or *Isthmus*, in rash View, you would opinionate it; when this I can devoutly aver, I beholding it with both my Eyes this last Fishing, six hundred reasonable Barks and Vessels of good Burthen, with Advantage, it hath given Shelter to, at once in her Harbour, and most of them riding abreast before the Key betwixt the Bridge and the South-gate. Many Bows Length beyond the Mark, my Pen roves not, I am certain; if I do, they stand at my Elbow that can correct me. The delectablest lusty Sight and movingest Object methought it was that our Isle sets forth, and Nothing behind in Number with the invincible *Spanish Armada*, though they were not such *Gargantuan* boisterous Gulliguts as they; though Ships and Galleasses they would have been reckoned in the Navy of King *Edgar*, who is chronicled and registered, with three-thousand Ships of War, to have scoured the narrow Seas, and sailed round about *England* every Summer. That which especially nourished the most prime Pleasure in me, was after a Storm, when we were driven in Swarms, and lay close pestered together as thick as they could pack; the next Day following, if it were fair, they would cloud the whole Sky with Canvas, by spreading their drabbed Sails.

Sails in the full Clue Abroad a Drying, and make a braver Shew with them, than so many Banners and Streamers displayed against the Sun, on a Mountain Top. But how *Yarmouth* of itself so innumerable populous and replenished, and in so barren a Spot seated, should not only supply her Inhabitants with plentiful Purveyance of Sustenance, but provide and victual moreover this monstrous Army of Strangers, was a Matter that egregiously puzzled and intranced my Apprehension. *Hollanders, Zelanders, Scots, French, Western men, Northern men*, besides all the Hundreds, and Wapentakes, nine Miles Distance, fetch the best of their Viands and Mangery from her Market. For ten Weeks together, this Rabble Rout of Outlandishers are billeted with her, yet, in all that While, the Rate of no Kind of Food is raised, nor the Plenty of their Markets one Pint of Butter rebated; and at the ten Weeks End, when the Camp is broken up, no Impression of any Dearth left, but rather more Store than before. Some of the Town Dwellers have so large an Opinion of their settled Provision, that if all her Majesty's Fleet at once should put into their Bay, within twelve Days Warning, with so much double Beer, Beef, Fish, and Bisket, they would bulk them as they could wallow away with.

Here I could break out into a boundless Race of Oratory, in shrill Trumpeting and Concelebrating the royal Magnificence of her Government, that, for State and strict Civil Ordering, scarcely admitteth any Rivals: But I fear it would be a Theme displeasing to the grave Modesty of the discreet present Magistrates; and therefore consultively I overslip it; howsoever I purpose not in the like nice Respect to leap over the laudable Pedigree of *Yarmouth*, but will fetch her from her Swadling Clouts or Infancy; and reveal to you when and by whom she was first forced out of the Ocean's Arms, and started up and aspired to such starry Sublimity; as also acquaint you with the notable Immunities, Franchises, and Privileges she is endowed with, beyond all her Confiners, by the descending Line of Kings from the Conquest.

There are of you, it may be, that will account me a Palterer for Hanging out the Sign of the *Red-Herring* in my Title-page, and no such Feast towards, for aught you can see. Soft and fair, my Masters; you must walk and talk before Dinner an Hour or two, the

better to whet your Appetites to taste of such a dainty Dish as the *Red-Herring*; and, that you may not think the Time tedious, I care not if I bear you Company, and lead you a sound Walk round about *Yarmouth*, and shew you the Length and Breadth of it.

The Masters and Batchelors Commencement Dinners, at *Cambridge* and *Oxford*, are betwixt Three and Four in the Afternoon, and the rest of the Antecedence of the Day worn out in Disputations: Imagine this the Act or Commencement of the *Red Herring*, that proceedeth Batchelor, Master, and Doctor, all at once; and therefore his Disputations must be longer. But to the Point: May it please the whole Generation of my Auditors to be advertised, how that noble Earth, where the Town of *Great Yarmouth* is now mounted, and where so much Fish is sold, in the Days of Yore hath been the Place where you might have caught Fish, and as plain a Sea, within these six-hundred Years, as any Boat could tumble in; and so was the whole Level of the Marshes betwixt it and *Norwich*. *Anno Domini* 1000, or thereabouts (as I have scraped out of worm-eaten Parchment) and in the Reign of *Canutus*, he that died drunk at *Lambeth*, or *Lome-bith*, somewhat before, or somewhat after, not an Apprenticeship of Years varying,

———— *Caput extulit undis,*

The Sands set up Shop for themselves;

And, from that Moment to this sextine Century (or, let me not be taken with a Lye, Five-hundred ninety-eight, that wants but a Pair of Years to make me a true Man) they would no more live under the Yoke of the Sea, or have their Heads washed with his bubbly Spurn, or Barber's Balderdash, but clearly quitted, disetermined, and relegated themselves from his inflated Capriciousness of Playing the Dictator over them.

The Northern Wind was the clanging Trumpeter, who, with the terrible Blast of his Throat, in one yellow Heap, or plump-clustered, or congested them together, even as the Western Gales in *Holland*, right over-against them, have wrought unruly Havock, and thrashed and swept the Sands so before them, that they have choaked or clammed up the middle Walk, or Door of the *Rhine*, and made it as stable a Clod-mould, or Turf-ground, as

any

any Hedger can drive Stake into. *Caster*, two Miles distant from this *New Yarmouth* we treat of, is inscribed to be that *Old Yarmouth*, whereof there are Specialties to be seen in the oldest Writers, and yet, some visible apparent Tokens remain of a Haven that ran up to it, and there had its Entrance into the Sea, by aged Fishermen commonly termed *Grubs Haven*, though now it be gravelled up, and the Stream, or Tide-gate, turned another Way. But this is most warrantable, the *Alpha* of all the *Yarmouths* it was, and not the *Omega* correspondently, and, from her withered Root, they branch the high Ascent of their Genealogy. *Omnium rerum vicissitudo est*, One's Falling is another's Rising; and so it fell out with that ruined Dorpe, or Hamlet, which, after it had relapsed into the Lord's Hands for Want of Reparations, and there were not Men enough in it to defend the Shore from Invasion, one *Cerdicus*, a plashing *Saxon*, that had revelled here, and there, with his Battle-axe, on the bordering Banks of the decrepid overworn Village, now surnamed *Gorlstone*, threw forth his Anchor, and, with the Assistance of his Spear, instead of a Pike-staff, leaped a-ground like a sturdy Brute, and his Yeomen bold cast their Heels in their Necks, and frisked it after him; and thence sprouted that obscene Appellation of *Sarding Sands*, with the Draff of the carterly Hoblobs thereabouts, concocted or digested for a Scripture Verity, when the right *Christendom* of it is *Cerdick Sands*, or *Cerdick Shore*, of *Cerdicus* so denominated, who was the first May-lord, or Captain of the *Morris-dance*, that, on those imbenched Shelves, stamped his Footing where Cods and Dog-fish swam not a Warp of Weeks forerunning, and, till he had given the Onset, they baulked them as Quicksands. By and by, after his Jumping upon them, the *Saxons*, for that *Garianonum*, or *Yarmouth*, that had given up the Ghost, in those slimy plashy Fields of *Gorlstone* trouled up a second *Yarmouth*, abutting on the West-side of the Shore of this *Great Yarmouth*, that is; but, feeling the Air to be unwholsome and disagreeing with them, to the overwhart Brink or Verge of the Flood, that writ all one Style of *Cerdick-Sands*, they dislodged, with Bag and Baggage, and there laid the Foundation of a third *Yarmouth*, *Quam nulla potest abolere vetustas*, that I hope will hold up her Head till *Doomsday*. In this *Yarmouth*, as Mr. *Camden* saith, there were seventy Inhabitants, or Housholders, that

paid Scot and Lot in the Time of *Edward* the Confessor; but a Chronographical *Latin* Table, which they have hanging up in their *Guildhall*, of all their Transmutations from their Cradlehood, infringeth this a little, and flatters her, she is a great Deal younger, in a fair Text Hand, texting unto us, how, in the Scepterdom of *Edward* the Confessor, the Sands first began to grow into Sight at low Water, and more shallow at the Mouth of the River *Hirus* or *Ierus*, whereupon it was dubbed *Iernmouth*, or *Yarmouth*; and then there were two Channels, one on the North, another on the South, where through the Fishermen did wander and waver up to *Norwich*, and divers Parts of *Suffolk* and *Norfolk*, all the Fenny *Lerna* betwixt, that, with Reed, is so imbristled, being, as I have forespoken or spoken before, *Madona*, *Amphitrite*, fluctuous Demefnes, or Fee-simple.

From the City of *Norwich* on the East Part, it is sixteen Miles disjunct and dislocated; and, though betwixt the Sea and the salt Flood it be interposed, yet in no Place about it can you dig six Feet deep, but you shall have a gushing Spring of fresh or sweet Water for all Uses, as apt and accommodated as *St. Winifred's Well*, or *Tower-Hill Water* at *London*, so much praised and sought after. My Tables are not yet one Quarter emptied, of my Notes out of their Table, which because it is, as it were, a Sea Rudder diligently kept amongst them from Age to Age, of all their Ebbs and Flows, and Winds that blew with or against them, I tie myself to more precisely, and thus it leadeth on:

In the Time of King *Harold* and *William the Conqueror*, this Sand of *Yarmouth* grew to a settled Lump, and was as dry as the Sands of *Arabia*, so that thronging Theatres of People (as well Aliens as *Englishmen*) hived thither about the Selling of Fish and Herring, from *St. Michael* to *St. Martin*, and there built Sutlers Booths and Tabernacles, to canopy their Heads in from the Rheum of the Heavens, or the Clouds dissolving Cataracts. King *William Rufus* having got the golden Wreath about his Head, one *Herbertus*, Bishop of the See of *Norwich*, hearing of the Gangs of good Fellows that hurtled and bustled thither, as thick as it had been to the Shrine of *St. Thomas à Becket*, or our Lady of *Walsingham*, built a certain Chapel there for the Service of God, and Salvation of Souls.

In the Reign of King *Henry the First*, King *Stephen*, King *Henry the Second*, and *Richard de Cœur de Lyon*, the Apostasy of the Sands from the yelping World was so great, that they joined themselves to the main Land of *East-ſege*, and whole Tribes of Males and Females trotted, barged it thither, to build and inhabit, which the said Kings, whilst they wielded their Swords temporal, animadverted of, assigned a Ruler or Governor over them, that was called the King's Provost; and that Manner of Provostship or Government remained in full Force and Vertue of all their four Thousand-ships, *alias* a hundred Years, even till the Inauguration of King *John*, in whose Days the forewritten of Bishop of *Norwich*, seeing the numerous Increase of Souls of both Kinds, that there had framed their Nests, and meant not to forsake them till the Soul-Bell tolled them thence; pulled down his Chapel, and, what by himself and the devout Oblations and Donatives of the Fishermen upon every Return with their Nets full, re-edified and raised it to a Church of that Magnitude, as, Underminsters and Cathedrals, very easily; it admits any, Hail, Fellow, well met; and the Church of *St. Nicholas*, he hallowed it, whence *Yarmouth* Road is nicknamed the Road of *St. Nicholas*. King *John*, to comply, and keep Consort with his Ancestors, in furthering of this new Water-Work, in the ninth Year of the ingirting his anointed Brows with the resplendent *Ophir* Circle, and, *Anno* 1209, set a fresh Gloss upon it, of the Town or free Borough of *Yarmouth*, and furnished it with many substantial Privileges and Liberties, to have and to hold the same of him, and his Race, for fifty-five Pounds Yearly. In *Anno* 1240, it perched up to be governed by Bailiffs, and, in a narrower Limit than the Forty Years under Meal of the Seven Sleepers, it had so much Tow, to her Distaff, and was so well lined and bumbasted, that, in a Sea-Battle, her Ships and Men conflicted the *Cinque Ports*, and therein so laid about them, that they burnt, took, and spoiled the most of them; whereof such of them as were sure Flights, (savouring a Reverence of their Manhoods) ran crying and complaining to King *Henry the Second*, who, with the Advice of his Council, set a Fine of a thousand Pounds on the *Yarmouth* Men's Heads for that Offence, which Fine, in the Tenth of his Reign, he dispensed with, and pardoned.

Edward the First, and *Edward the Second* likewise, let them lack for no Privileges, changing it from a Borough to a Port Town, and there setting up a Custom-House, with the Appurtenances for the Loading and Unloading of Ships. *Henry the Third*, in the Fortieth of his Reign, cleared up their Bloods with two Charters more, and in *Anno* 1262, and forty five of his Court-keeping, he permitted them to wall in their Town, and moat it about with a broad Ditch, and to have a Prison or Jail in it. In the Swindge of his Trident he constituted two Lord Admirals over the whole Navy of *England*, which he disposed in two Parts; the one to bear Sway from the *Thames* Mouth Northward, called *The Northern Navy*; the other to shape his Course from the *Thames*' Mouth to the Westward, termed *The Western Navy*; and over this Northern Navy, for Admiral, commissioned one *John Peerbrown*, Burgess of the Town of *Yarmouth*, and over the Western Navy one Sir *Robert Laburnus*, Knight.

But *Peerbrown* did not only hold his Office, all the Time of that King doing plausible Service, but was again re-admiralled by *Edward the Third*, and so died; in the Fourteenth of whose Reign he met with the *French King's* Navy, being four-hundred Sail, near to the Haven of *Sluse*, and there so sliced and slashed them, and tore their Planks to Mammocks, and their lean Guts to Kites Meat, that their best Mercy was Fire and Water, which hath no Mercy; and not a Victualler or a Drumbler of them hanging in the Wind aloof, but was Rib-roasted, or had some of his Ribs crushed with their Stone-darting Engines, no Ordnance then being invented. This *Edward the Third*, of his propensive Mind towards them, united to *Yarmouth Kirtly Road*, from it seven Miles vacant, and, sowing in the Furrows that his Predecessors had entered, enhanced the Price of their Privileges, and brought them not down one Barley Kernel.

Richard the Second, upon a Discord betwixt *Leystoffs* and *Yarmouth*, after divers Law-Days, and arbitrary Mandates to the Counties of *Suffolk* and *Norfolk*, directed about it, in proper Person, 1385, came to *Yarmouth*, and, in his Parliament the Year ensuing, confirmed unto it the Liberties of *Kirtly Road*, (the only Motive of all their Contentions). *Henry the Fifth*, or the *Fifth* of the *Henries* that ruled over us, abridged them not a Mite of

of their purchased Prerogatives, but permitted them to build a Bridge over their Haven, and aided and furthered them in it. *Henry the Sixth, Edward the Fourth, Henry the Seventh, and King Henry the Eighth*, with his Daughters *Queen Mary*, and our *Chara Deum soboles, Queen Elisabeth*, have not withered up their Hands in signing and subscribing to their Requests; but our Virgin Rectorefs, most of all, hath showered down her Bounty upon them, granting them greater Grants than ever they had, besides By-Matters of the Clerk of the Marketship, and many other Benevolences towards the Reparation of their Port. This, and every Town, hath its Backwinters or Frosts that nip it in the Blade (as not the clearest Sunshine but hath his Shade, and there is a Time of Sicknes as well as of Health). The Backwinter, the Frost biting, the Eclipse or Shade, and Sicknes of *Yarmouth*, was a great Sicknes or Plague in it, 1348, of which, in one Year, seven thousand and fifty People toppled up their Heels there. The new Building at the West End of the Church was begun there 1330, which, like the imperfect Works of *King's College in Cambridge*, or *Christ-Church in Oxford*, have too costly large Foundations to be ever finished.

It is thought if the Town had not been so scourged, and eaten up by that Mortality, of their own Purfes they would have proceeded with it; but now they have gone a nearer Way to the Wood, for with wooden Galleries in the Church that they have, and stairy Degrees of Seats in them, they make as much Room to sit and hear, as a new West-End would have done.

The Length and Breadth of *Yarmouth*, I promised to shew you, have with you; but first look wisely upon the Walls, which, if you mark, make a stretched out Quadrangle with the Haven. They are in Compass, from the South Chains to the North Chains, two-thousand one-hundred and fourscore Yards: They have sixteen Towers upon them; Mounts underfonging and inflanking them, formerly two, now three, which have their thundering Tools, to compel *Diego Spaniard* to duck, and strike the Wind-cholick into his Paunch, if he prance too near them, and will not veil to the Queen of *England*. The Compass about the Wall of this new Mount is five-hundred Feet, and in the Measure of Yards eight-score and seven: The Breadth

of the Foundation nine Feet, the Depth within Ground Eleven: The Height to the Setting thereof, fifteen Feet, and in Breadth at the Setting of it, five Feet three Inches, and the procerous Stature of it, so imbailing and girdling in this Mount, twenty Feet and six Inches. Gates to let in her Friends, and shut out her Enemies, *Yarmouth* hath ten, Lanes Seven-score: As for her Streets, they are as long as threescore Streets in *London*, and yet they divide them but into Three. Void Ground in the Town from the Walls to the Houses, and from the Houses to the Haven, is not within the Verge of my Geometry. The Liberties of it on the Fresh-water one Way, as namely, from *Yarmouth* to *St. Toolcy's in Beckles-water*, are ten Miles, and from *Yarmouth* to *Hardlie-crofs* another Way, ten Miles, and, conclusively, from *Yarmouth* to *Weybridge* in the Narrow North-water, ten Miles: In all which Fords, or Meanders, none can attach, arrest, distress, but their Officers; and, if any drown themselves in them, their Coroners sit upon them.

I had a Crotchet in my Head, here to have given the Reins to my Pen, and run astray throughout all the Coast-Towns of *England*; digging up their Dilapidations, and raking out of the Dust-heap, or Charnel-house of tenebrous Antiquity, the rottenest Relick of their Monuments, and bright scoured the Canker-eaten Brass of their first Bricklayers and Founders, and commented and paralogised on their Condition in the Present, and in the Preter Tense: Not for any Love or Hatred I bear them, but that I would not be snubbed, or have it cast in my Dish, that therefore I praise *Yarmouth* so rantingly, because I never elsewhere baited my Horse, or took my Bow and Arrows, and went to Bed. Which Leefing, had I been let alone, I would have put to bed with a *Recumbentibus*, by uttering the best that with a safe Conscience might be uttered of the best, or worst, of them all; and notwithstanding all at best, that Tongue could speak, or Heart could think of them, they should bate me an Ace of *Yarmouth*. Much Brain-tossing and Breaking of my Skull it cost me; but farewell it, and farewell the Bailiffs of the *Cinqué-Ports*, whose primordial *Gethneliaca* was also dropping out of my Inkhorn, with the Silver Oar of their Barony by *William* the Conqueror, conveyed over to them at that Nick, when he firmed and rubricked

Kentishmen's Gavel-kind of the Son to inherit at Fifteen, and the Felony of the Father not to draw a Foot of Land from the Son, and amongst the Sons the Portion to be equally distributed; and if there were no Sons, much Good do it the Daughters, for they were to share it after the same Tenure, and might alienate it how they would, either by Legacy or Bargain, without the Consent of the Lord.

To shun Spight I smothered these Dribblements, and refrained to descant, how *William the Conqueror*, having heard the Proverb of *Kent* and *Christendom*, thought he had won a Country as good as all *Christendom*, when he was enfeoffed of *Kent*; for which, to make it sure unto him, after he was entailed thereunto, nought they asked they needed to ask twice, it being enacted before the Words came out of their Mouth. Of that profligated Labour yet my Breast pants and labours, a whole Month's Mind of revolving Meditation I ravelling out therein (as *Ravelling out* signifies *Penelopes telam retexere*, the Unweaving of a Web before woven and contexted.) It pities me, it pities me, that, in Cutting of so fair a Diamond as *Yarmouth*, I have not a Casket of dusky, *Cornish* Diamonds by me, and a Box of muddy Foils the better to set it forth: *Ut nemo miser, nisi comparatus, sic nihil pro mirifico, nisi cum aliis conferatur: Cedite soli, stellæ scintillantes; soli Garriano cedite, reliqua oppida veligera sedium navalium speciosissimo; sed redeo ad vernaculum.*

All Commonwealths assume their Prenominations of their common divided Wealth, as where one Man hath not too much Riches, and another Man too much Poverty: Such was *Plato's* Community, and *Lycurgus's* and the old *Romans* Laws of Measuring out their Fields, their Meads, their Pastures and Houses, and Meting out to every one his Child's Portion. To this *Commune Bonum* (or, Every Horse his Eoaf) *Yarmouth*, in Propinquity, is as the Buckle to the Thong, and the next Finger to the Thumb; not that it is Sib, or Cater-cousin to any Mongrel *Democratia*, in which one is all, and all are one, but that, in her, as they are not all one, so one or two there pocket not up all the Pieces, there being two-hundred in it worth three-hundred Pounds a-piece, with Poundage and Shillings to the Church, set aside the Bailiff's four-and-twenty and eight-and-forty. Put out my Eye who

can with such another Brag of any Sea-town within two-hundred Miles of it. But this Common Good within itself is nothing to the Common Good it communicates to the whole State. Shall I particularise unto you *quibus viis & modis*, how and wherein? There is my Hand too, I will do it, and this is my *Exordium*: A Town of Defence it is to the Counties of *Suffolk* and *Norfolk* against the Enemies (so accounted at the first Granting of their Liberties) and by the natural Strength of the Situation so apparent, being both invironed with many Sands, and now of late, by great Charge, much more fortified, than in ancient Times. All the Realm it profiteth many Ways; as, by the free Fair of Herrings, chiefly maintained by the Fishermen of *Yarmouth* themselves; by the great Plenty of salted Fish there, not so little two Years past, as four-hundred Thousand; wherein were employed about fourscore Sail of Barques of their own.

By the Furnishing forth of forty Boats for Mackarel at the Spring of the Year, when all Things are dearest, which is a great Relief to all the Country thereabouts, and, soon after *Bartholomew-tide*, a hundred and twenty Sail of their own for Herrings, and forty Sail of other Ships and Barques, trading *Newcastle*, the *Low Countries*, and other Voyages. *Norwich*, at her Majesty's Coming in Progress thither, presented her with a Shew of Knitters, on a high Stage placed for the Nonce; *Yarmouth*, if the like Occasion were, could clap up as good a Shew of Netbraiders, or, those that have no Clothes to wrap their Hides in, or Bread to put in their Mouths, but what they earn and get by Braiding of Nets (not so little as two-thousand Pounds they yearly dispersing amongst the poor Women and Children of the Country, for the Spinning of Twine to make them with, besides the Labour of the Inhabitants in Working them) and, for a commodious green Place, near the Sea-Shore, to mend and dry them, not *Salisbury* Plain, or *Newmarket* Heath (tho' they have no Vicinity or Neighbourhood with the Sea, or scarce with any Ditch or Pond of fresh Water) may overpeer, or outcrow her, there being above five-thousand Pounds Worth of them at a Time upon her Dens a Sunning. A convenient Key within her Haven she hath, for the Delivery of Nets and Herrings, where you may lie a-float at low Water; I beseech

you.

you do not so in the *Thames*; many serviceable Mariners and Seafaring Men she traineth up; but of that in the Herring.

The Marshes and lower Grounds, lying upon the three Rivers that vagary up to her, comprehending many thousand Acres, by the vigilant Preservation of their Haven, are increased in Value more than Half, which else would be a *Mæotis Palus*, a Mear, or Lake of Eels, Frogs, and wild Ducks. The City of *Norwich*, as in the *Prælude* hereof I had a Twitch at, fares never the worse for her, nor would fare so well, if it were not for the Fish of all Sorts that she cloyeth her with, and the Fellowship of their Haven, into which their three Rivers infuse themselves, and through which, their Goods and Merchandise, from beyond Seas, are keeled up, with small Cost, to their very Thresholds, and to many good Towns on this Side, and beyond. I would be loth to build a Labyrinth in the Gatehouse of my Book, for you to lose yourselves in, and therefore I shred of many Things; we will but cast over the Bill of her Charge, and talk a Word or two of her Buildings, and break up and go to Breakfast with the Red-Herring. The Haven hath cost, in these last twenty-eight Years, twenty-six thousand two-hundred fifty-six Pounds, four Shillings, and Five-pence: Fortification and Powder, since *Anno* 1587, two-thousand Marks; the Sea Service in *Anno* 1588, eight-hundred Pounds; the *Portuguese* Voyage, a thousand Pounds; the Voyage to *Cales* as much.

It hath lost, by the *Dunkirkers*, a thousand Pounds; by the *Frenchmen*, Three-thousand; by *Wasting*, Eight-hundred; by the *Spaniards*, and other Losses not rated, at the least, Three-thousand more. The continual Charge of the Town, in Maintenance of their Haven, five-hundred Pounds a Year, *Omnibus annis*, for ever; the Fee-farm of the Town fifty-five Pounds, and five Pounds a Year above for *Kirtley Road*. The continual Charge of the Bridge over the Haven, their Walls, and a Number of other odd Reckonings we deal not with, towards all which they have not, in certain Revenues, above fifty or threescore Pounds a Year, and that is in Houses. The yearly Charge towards the Provision of Fish for her Majesty, one-thousand Pounds; as for arable Matters of Tillage and Husbandry, and Grasing of Cattle, their barren Sands will not bear them, and they get not a Beggar's Noble by

one or other of them, but their whole Harvest is by Sea.

It were to be wished, that other Coasters were so industrious as *Yarmouth*, in winning the Treasure of Fish out of those Profundities, and then we should have twenty Eggs a Penny; and, it would be as plentiful a World as when Abbies stood; and now, if there be any plentiful World, it is in *Yarmouth*. Her sumptuous Porches, and garnished Buildings, are such, as no Port-Town in our *British* Circumference, nay, take some Port-Cities overplus into the Bargain, may suitably stake with, or adequate.

By the Proportion of the East-surprised *Gades*, or *Cales*, divers have tried their Cunning to configure a twin-like Image of it, both in the correlative Analogy of the span-broad Rouse running betwixt, as also of the Skirt, or Lappet of Earth, whereon it stands, herein only limiting the Difference, That the Houses here have not such flat Custard-crowns at the Top, as they have. But I, for my Part, cast it aside, as too obscure a Canton to demonstrate and take the Altitude by of so *Elysian* an Habitation as *Yarmouth*. Of a bouncing, side-wasted Parish in *Lancashire* we have a flying Voice dispersed, where they go nine Miles to Church every *Sunday*; but, Parish for Parish, throughout *Lancashire*, *Cheshire*, or *Wingandecoy*, both for Numbers in Gross of honest Householders, youthful, courageous, valiant Spirits, and substantial, grave Burghers, *Yarmouth* shall drop Vie with them, to the last *Edward's* Groat they are worth. I am posting to my proposed Scope, or else I could run ten Quires of Paper out of Breath, in further traversing her Rights and Dignities.

But of that Fraught I must not take in too liberally, in Case I want Stowage for my Red-Herring, which I rely upon as my wealthiest Loading. Farewell, flourishing *Yarmouth*, and be every Day more flourishing than other, until the latter Day; while I have my Sense, or Existence, I will persist in Loving thee, and so, with this abrupt Postscript, I leave thee. I have not travelled far, though conferred with farthest Travellers, from our own Realm; I have turned over venerable *Bede*, and plenteous Beadrolls of Friary Annals following on the Back of him; *Polydore Virgil*, *Buchanan*, *Camden's Britannia*, and most Records of Friends, or Enemies, I have searched, as concerning the later Model of it; none of

the inland Parts of it, but I have traded them as frequently as the middle Walk in *Paul's*, or my Way to Bed every Night; yet, for aught I have read, heard, or seen, *Yarmouth*, Regal *Yarmouth*, of all maritime Towns that are no more but Fisher-towns, solely reigneth, *sans peer*.

Not any where is the Word severelier practised, the Preacher reverentlier observed and honoured, Justice soundlier ministered, and a warlike People peaceablier demeanoured, betwixt this and the *Grand Cathay*, and the Strand of *Prester John*.

Adieu, adieu, ten-thousand-fold delicate Paramour of *Neptune*, the next Year my Standish may happen to address another Voyage unto thee, if this have any Acceptance. Now it is high Heaking-time, and, be the Winds never so Easterly adverse, and the Tide fled from us, we must violently tow, and hale in our redoubtable Sophy of the floating Kingdom of *Pisces*, whom so much as by Name I should not have acknowledged, had it not been that I mused, how *Yarmouth* should be invested in such Plenty and Opulence; considering, that, in Mr. *Hackluyt's English Discoveries*, I have not come in Ken of one Mizzen-mast of a Man of War bound for the *Indies*, or *Mediterranean* Stern-bearer sent from her Zenith or Meridian. Mercurial-breasted Mr. *Harborne* always accepted a rich Spark of Eternity first lighted and inkindled at *Yarmouth*, or there first bred, and brought forth to see the Light; who since, in the hottest Degrees of *Leo*, hath echoing noised the Name of our Island, and of *Yarmouth*, so *Tritonly*, that not an Infant of the curtailed, skin-clipping Pagans, but talk of *London* as frequently, as of their Prophet's Tomb at *Mecca*, and as much Worships or Maidenpeace, as it were but one Sun, that shined over them all. Our first Ambassador was he to the *Behemoth* of *Constantinople*; and, as *Moses* was sent from the omnipotent God of Heaven, to persuade Sultan *Pharaoh* to let the Children of *Israel* go, so, from the prepotent Goddess of the Earth, *Eliza*, was he sent to set free the *English* Captives, and open unto us the Passage into the *Red-sea* and *Euphrates*. How impetrable he was in mollifying the * adamantine Tyranny of Mankind, and hourly Crucifier of *Jesus Christ* crucified,

and Rooter up of *Palestine*; those that be scrupulous to pry into, let them revolve the Digests of our *English Discoveries*, cited up in the Precedents, and be documentised most locupletely. Of him, and none but him, who in Valuation is worth eighteen huge *Argus's* full of our presentdated mishapen childish Travellers, have I took, sent, or come in the Wind of, that ever *Yarmouth* unshelled or ingendered, to weather it on till they lost the North-star, or sailed just Antipodes against us; nor, walking in the Streets so many Weeks together, could I meet with any of these swaggering Captains (Captains that wore a whole Ancient in a Scarf, which made them go Heave-shouldered, it was so boisterous) or hustitusty youthful ruffling Comrades, wearing every one three Yards of Feather in his Cap for his Mistress's Favour, such as we stumble on at each second Step at *Plymouth*, *Southampton*, and *Portsmouth*; but, an universal merchantly Formality, in Habit, Speech, and Gestures, though little Merchandise they beat their Heads about, Queen *Norwich* for that going between them and Home; at length (O, that Length of the full Point spoils me, all gentle Readers, I beseech you, pardon me) I fell a Communing hereupon with a Gentleman, a Familiar of mine, and he estsoons defined unto me, that the Red Herring was this old *Ticklecob*, or *Magister fac totum*, that brought in the Red Ruddocks and the Grummel Seed as thick as Oatmeal, and made *Yarmouth* for Argent to put down the City of *Argentine*. Do but convert, said he, the slenderest twinkling Reflex of your Eye-sight to this flinty Ring that ingirts it, these towered Walls, port-cullised Gates, and gorgeous Architectures that condecorate and adorn it, and then perponder of the Red-Herring's Priority and Prevalence, who is the only inexhaustible Mine that hath raised and begot all this, and, minutely to riper Maturity, fosters and cheriseth it. The Red-Herring alone it is that countervails the burthenesome Detriments of our Haven, which every Twelvemonth devours a Justice of Peace's Living, in Wiers and Banks to beat off the Sand, and overthwart Ledging and Fencing it in; that defrays all Impositions and outward Payments to her Majesty (in which *Yarmouth* gives not the Wall to fix, though sixteen Moth-eaten Bur-

* The Adamant mollified with nothing but Blood.

geſs Towns, that have Daubers and Thatchers to their Mayors, challenge, in Parliament, the upper Hand of it) and for the Vaward, or Suburbs of my Narration, that impails our ſage Senators, or *Ephori*, in princely Scarlet, as pompous Oſtentive as the *Vinti quater*, or Lady *Troynonant*; wherefore, quoth he, if there be in thee any Whit of that unquenchable ſacred Fire of *Apollo*, as all Men repute, and that *Minerva*, amongſt the Number of her Heirs, hath adopted thee, or thou wilt commend thy Muſe to Sempiternity, and have Images and Statues erected to her after her unſtringed ſilent Interment and Obſequies, rouse thy Spirits out of this drowſy Lethargy of Melancholy they are drenched in, and wreſt them up to the moſt outſtretched airy Strain of Elocution, to chaunt and carrol forth the *Altezza* and Excellitude of this monarchical floody *Induperator*.

Very tractable to this Lure I was trained, and put him not to the full Anviling of me with any ſound hammering Perſuaſion, in that at the firſt Sight of the Top-gallant Towers of *Yarmouth*, and a Week before he had broken any of theſe Words betwixt his Teeth, my Muſe was ardently inflamed to do it ſome Right; and how to bring it about fitter I knew not, than in the Praise of the Red-Herring, whoſe proper Soil and Nurſery it is. But this I muſt give you to wit, however I have took it upon me, That, never ſince I ſpouted Ink, was I of worſe Aptitude to go through with ſuch a mighty *March* Brewage as you expect, or temper you one right Cup of that ancient Wine of *Falernum*, which would laſt forty Years, or conſecrate to your Fame a perpetual Temple of the Pine-trees of *Ida*, which never rot. For, beſides the loud bellowing prodigious Flaw of Indignation, ſtirred up againſt me in my Abſence and Extermination from the upper Region of our celeftial Regimen, which hath dung me in a Manner down to the infernal Bottom of Deſolation, and ſo troubedly bemudded with Grief and Care every Cell or Organ-pipe of my purer intellectual Faculties, that no more they conſort with any ingenious playful Merriments; of my Note-books, and all Books elſe, here in the Country, I am bereaved, whereby I might enamel and hatch over this Device more artificially and maſterly, and attire it in its true orient Varniſh and Tincture; wherefore, Heart and

Good-will, a Workman is nothing without his Tools; had I my Topicks by me inſtead of my learned Council to aſſiſt me, I might, perhaps, maſhal my Terms in better Array, and beſtow ſuch coſtly Cookery on this *Marine magnifico*, as you would prefer him before Tart and Galingale, which *Chaucer* pre-eminenteſt encomionifeth above all Junquetries or Confectionaries whatſoever.

Now you muſt accept of it as the Place ſerves, and, inſtead of Comfits and Sugar to ſtrew him with, take well in worth a Farthing-worth of Flower, to white him over and wamble him in, and I having no great Pieces to diſcharge for his Benvenue, or Welcoming in, with this Volley of Rhapsodies or Small-shot, he muſt reſt pacified; and ſo *ad rem*, ſpur, cut through thick and thin, and enter the triumphal Chariot of the Red-herring.

Homer of Rats and Frogs hath heroicked it; other oaten Pipers after him, in Praise of the Gnat, the Flea, the Haſle-nut, the Graſshopper, the Butterfly, the Parrot, the Popinjay, Philipſparrow, and the Cuckow; the wantoner Sort of them ſing Deſcant on their Miſtreſs's Glove, her Ring, her Fan, her Looking-glaſs, her Pantofle, and on the ſame Jury, I might impanel *Johannes Secundus*, with his Book of the Two-hundred Kinds of Kiſſes: Philoſophers come ſneaking in with their Paradoxes of Poverty, Imprisonment, Death, Sickneſs, Banishment, and Baldneſs; and as buſy they are about the Bee, the Stork, the conſtant Turtle, the Horſe, the Dog, the Ape, the Aſs, the Fox, and the Ferret. Phyſicians deafen our Ears with the *Honorificabilitudinitatibus* of their Heavenly *Panacea*, their ſovereign Guaiacum, their Clyſters, their Treacles, their Mithridates compacted of forty ſeveral Poiſons, their bitter Rhubarb, and torturing *Stibium*.

The poſterior *Italian* and *German* Cornu-graphers ſtick not to applaud and canonize unnatural Sodomitry, the Strumpet errant, the Gout, the Ague, the Dropſy, the Sciatica, Folly, Drunkenneſs, and Slovenry. The *Galli Gallinacei*, or cocking *French*, ſwarm every piſſing While in their primmer Editions, *Imprimeda jour duy*, of the unſpeakable healthful Conducibleneſs of the *Gomorrihan* great *Poco*, a *Poco*, their true Countryman every Inch of him, the preſcript Laws of *Tennis* or *Balonne* (which

(which is most of their Gentlemen's chief Livelihoods) the Commodity of Hoariness, Blear-eyes, Scabbed-hams, Thread-bare Clokes, Poached-eggs, and Panado's. Amongst our *English* harmonious Calino's, one is up with the Excellence of the brown Bill and the long Bow; another plays his Prizes in Print, in driving it home with all Weapons, in Right of the Noble Science of Defence: A Third writes passing inamorately, of the Nature of White-meats, and justifies it under his Hand to be bought and sold every-where, that they exceed *Nectar* and *Ambrosia*: A Fourth comes forth with Something in Praise of Nothing: A Fifth, of an inflamed Heal to Coppersmiths-Hall, all to betimes it of the Diversity of red Noses, and the Hierarchy of the Nose *Magnificat*: A Sixth sweeps behind the Door all earthly Felicities, and makes Baker's Maulkins of them, if they stand in Competency with a strong Dozen of Points; Marry, they must be Points of the Matter, you must consider, whereof the foremost Codpiece Point is the Crane's Proverb in painted Clothes, Fear God, and obey the King; and the rest, some have Tags, and some have none: A Seventh sets a Tobacco-pipe instead of a Trumpet to his Mouth, and of that divine Drug proclaimeth Miracles: An Eighth capers it up to the Spheres in Commendation of Dancing: A Ninth offers Sacrifice to the Goddesses *Cloaca*, and disports himself very scholarly and wittily about the Reformation of Close-stools, and Houses of Office, and Spicing and imbalm-ing their rank Intrails, that they stink not. A Tenth sets forth Remedies of toasted Turns against Famine.

To these I might wedge in *Cornelius* the *Brabantine*, who was feloniously suspected, in 87, for penning a * Discourse of *Tuftmockados*; and a Country Gentleman of my Acquaintance, who is launching forth a Treatise, as big garbed, as the *French* Academy of the *Cornucopia* of a Cow, and, what an advantageable Creature she is, beyond all the four-footed Rabblement of Herbagers and Grass-champers, Day nor Night, that she can rest for filing and tampering about it; as also a sworn Brother of his, that so bangeeth poor Paper, in Laud of Bag-pudding, as a *Switzer* would not believe it. Neither of their *Decads* are yet stamped, but, before *Midsummer* Term, they will be, if their

Words be sure Payment; and then tell me, if our *English* Sconces be not right *Sheffield* or no.

The Application of this whole Catalogue of waste Authors is no more but this, *Quot capita tot sententiæ*, So many Heads, so many Whirligigs; and, if all these have terlery-gincked it so frivolously of, they know not what, I may, *Cum gratia & privilegio*, pronounce it, that a Red-Herring is Wholesome in a frosty Morning, and rake up some few scattered Syllables together, in the Polishing; Excursions and Circumquakes, but *Totaliter appositum*.

That *English* Merchandise is most precious, which no Country can be without; if you ask *Suffolk*, *Essex*, *Kent*, *Sussex*, or *Lemster*, or *Cotswold*, what Merchandise that should be, they will answer you, it is the very same, which *Polydore Virgil* calls, *Vere aureum vellus*, The true Golden Fleece of our Wool and *English* Cloth, and nought else: Other ingrating Upland Cormorants will grunt out, It is *Grana paradisi*, Our Grain or Corn that is most sought after. The *Westerners* and *Northerners*, That it is Lead, Tin, and Iron. Butter and Cheese, Butter and Cheese, saith the Farmer; but from every one of these I dissent, and will stoutly abide by it, that, to trowl in Cash throughout all Nations of *Christendom*, there is no Fellow to the Red-Herring. The *French*, *Spanish*, and *Italian* have Wool enough of their own, whereof they make Cloth to serve their Turn, though it be somewhat causer than ours. For Corn, none of the East Parts but what surpasseth us; of Lead and Tin is the most Scarcity in Foreign Dominions, and Plenty with us, though they are not utterly barren of them. As for Iron, about *Isenborough*, and other Places of *Germany*, they have Quadruple the Store that we have. As touching Butter and Cheese, the *Hollanders* cry, By your Leave we must go before you; and the *Transalpiners*, with their lordly *Parmesan* (so named of the City of *Parma*, in *Italy*, where it is first clout-crushed and made) shoulder in for the Upper-hand as hotly; whenas, of our appropriate Glory of the Red-Herring, no Region, betwixt the Poles Artick and Antartick, may, can, or will rebate from us one Scruple.

On no Coast, like ours, is it caught in such Abundance, no where dressed in his right Cue but under our Horizon; hosted, roasted, and

* See the Epistle Commendatory, before Mr. *Samuel Daniel's* Translation of the *Empresses* of *Paulus Jovius*.
toasted

toasted here alone it is, and as well powdered and salted as any *Dutchman* would desire. If you articulate with me of the Gain or Profit of it, without the which, the new fangled Rarity, that no Body can boast of but ourselves, after three Day's Gazing, is reversed over to Children for Babies to play with: Behold, it is every Man's Money from the King to the Courtier; every Householder, or Goodman *Baltrop*, that keeps a Family in Pay, casts for it as one of his standing Provisions. The poorer Sort make it three Parts of their Sustenance: With it, for his Dinner, the patchedest *Leather pilche Laboratho* may dine like a *Spanish Duke*, when the niggardly Mousse of Beef will cost him Sixpence. In the Craft of Catching, or Taking, and Smudging it, merchant and chapmanable as it should be, it sets a Work Thousands, who live all the rest of the Year gaily well, by what, in some few Weeks they scratch up then, and come to bear Office of Questman and Scavenger in the Parish where they dwell; which they could never have done, but would have begged or starved, with their Wives and Brats, had not this Captain of the squamy Cattle so stood their good Lord and Master: Carpenters, Shipwrights, Makers of Lines, Ropes, and Cables, Dressers of Hemp, Spinners of Thread, and Net-weavers it gives their Handfuls to, sets up so many Salthouses to make Salt, and Salt upon Salt; keeps in Earnings the Cooper, the Brewer, the Baker, and Numbers of other People, to gill, wash, and pack it, and carry it and recarry it.

In Exchange of it from from other Countries, they return Wine and Woods, for which is always paid ready Gold, with Salt, Canuas, Vitre, and a great Deal of good Trash. Her Majesty's Tributes and Customs, this *Semper Augustus* of the Sea's finny Freeholders, augmenteth and enlargeth unaccountably, and, to the Increase of Navigation, for her Service, he is no Enemy.

Voyages of Purchase or Reprisals, which are now grown a common Traffick, swallow up and consume more Sailors and Mariners than they breed, and lightly not a Slop of a Rope-haler they send forth to the Queen's Ships, but he is first broken to the Sea in the Herring-man's Skiff or Cock-boat, where, having learned to brook all Waters, and drink as he

can out of a tarry Can, and eat poor *John* out of smutty Platters when he may get it, without Butter or Mustard, there is no Ho wirth him, but, once heartened thus, he will needs be a Man of War, or a Tobacco-taker, and wear a Silver Whistle. Some of these, for their haughty Climbing, come Home with wooden Legs, and some with none, but leave Body and all behind; those, that escape to bring News, tell of Nothing but eating Tallow and young Blackamoors, of five and five to a Rat in every Mess, and the Ship-boy to the Tail; of stopping their Noses when they drunk stinking Water that came out of the Pump of the Ship, and cutting a greasy Buff Jerkin in Tripes, and broiling it for their Dinners. Divers *Indian* Adventures have been seasoned with direr Mishaps, not having, for eight Days Space, the Quantity of a Candle's-end amongst eight Score to grease their Lips with; and, landing in the End to seek Food, by the Cannibal Savages they have been circumvented, and forced to yield their Bodies to feed them.

Our mitred Archpatriarch, *Leopold Herring*, exacts no such * *Muscovian* Vassalage of his Liegemen, though he put them to their Trumps other Times, and scuppets not his Beneficence into their Mouths with such fresh Water Facility, as *M. Ascham*, in his *Schoolmaster*, would imply. His Words are these, in his Censure upon *Varro*: He enters not, saith he, into any great Depth of Eloquence, but, as one carried in a small low Vessel by himself very nigh the common Shore; not much unlike the Fishermen of Rye, or Herring-men of Yarmouth, who deserve, by common Men's Opinion, small Commendation for any cunning Sailing at all. Well; he was her Majesty's Schoolmaster, and a St. John's Man in Cambridge, in which House once I took up my Inn for seven Years together lacking a Quarter, and yet love it still, for it is, and ever was, the sweetest Nurse of Knowledge in all that University. Therefore I will keep fair Quarter with him, and expostulate the Matter more tamely. *Memorandum non ab uno*, I vary not a Minnum from him, that, in the captious Mystery of Monsieur *Herring*, low Vessels will not give their Heads for the Washing, holding their own Pell-mell in all Weathers, as roughly as vaster Timber-men, though not so near the Shore, as, through Ignorance

* That is, for a Man to be his own Executioner, and, at his Prince's Beck, to go up to the Top of the Rock, and thence throw himself headlong. Vol. lxiii, Page 2.

of the Coast he foundeth; nor one Man by himself alone to do every Thing, which is the Opinion of one Man by himself alone, and not believed of any other. Five to one, if he were alive, I would beat against him, since one, without five, is as good as none, to govern the most Egg-shell Shallop that floateth, and spread her Nets, and draw them in. As fittly could I controvert it with him about pricking his Card so badly in Cape *Norfolk*, or *Sinus Yarmouthiensis*, and discrediting our Countrymen for Shore-creeper, like these *Colchester* Oystermen, or Whitingmongers and Spratcatchers. *Solyman Herring*, I would you should persuade yourselves, is loftier-minded, and keepeth more aloof than so; and those that are his Followers, if they would seek him where he is, more than common Danger they must incur in close Driving under Sands, which alternately, or betwixt Times, when he is disposed to inconste himself, are his intrenching Rendezvous, or Castle of Retiring; and otherwise, forty or threescore Leagues in the roaring Territory, they are glad, on their wooden Horses, to post after him, and scour it, with the *Ethiopian* Pitchboards, till they be windless in his Quest and Pursuing. Returning from waiting on him, have with you to the *Adriatick*, and Abroad every where far and near, to make Port-sail of their perfumed smoky Commodities, and, that Toil rocked asleep, they are for *Ultima Theule*, the North-Seas, or *Iceland*, and thence yerk over that worthy *Palamede Don Pedro de Linge*, and his worshipful Nephew *Hugo Haberdine*, and a Trundle tail Tike or Shaugh or two; and, towards *Michaelmas*, scud Home to catch Herring again. This argues they should have some Experience of Navigation, and are not such Halcyons to build their Nests all on the Shore, as Mr. *Ascham* supposeth.

Rye is one of the ancient Towns belonging to the *Cinque Ports*, yet limpeth *Cinque Ace* behind *Yarmouth*, and it will sink when *Yarmouth* riseth, and yet, if it were put in the Balance against *Yarmouth*, it would rise when *Yarmouth* sinketh; and, to stand thrashing no longer about it, *Rye* is *Rye*, and no more but *Rye* and *Yarmouth* Wheat compared with it. Wherefore, had he been a right Clerk of the Market, he would have set a higher Price on the one than the other, and set that one of highest Price above the other.

Those, that deserve by common Men's Opinion small Commendation for any cunning Sail-

ing at all, are not the *Yarmouthers*; however, there is a foul Fault in the Print escaped, that cursedly squinteth and leereth that Way; but the bonny Northern Coblers of his Country, with their *Indian* Canoes, or Boats like great Beef Trays, or Kneading Troughs, firking as flight swift through the glassy Fields of *Thetis*, as if it were the Land of Ice, and sliding over the boiling Defart so early, and never bruise one Bubble of it, as though they contended to outstrip the Light-foot Tripper in the *Metamorphosis*, who would run over the ripe-bending Ears of Corn, and never shed or perish one Kernel. No such Iron-fisted *Cyclops* to hew it out of the Flint, and run through any Thing, as these Frost-bitten Crab-Tree faced Lads, spun out of the Hards of the Tow, which are Donfel Herrings Lackies at *Yarmouth* every Fishing.

Let the careeringest Billow confess and absolve itself, before it prick up its Bristles against them; for, if it come up on their dancing Horse, and offers to tilt it with them, they will ask no trustier Lances than their Oars, to beat out the Brains of it, and stop its Throat from Belching.

These Rubs removed, on with our Game as fast as we may, and, to the Gain of the Red Herring again, another Crash. *Item*, if it were not for this *Huniades* of the liquid Element, that Word *Quadragesima*, or *Lent*, might be clean spunged out of the Kalendar, with Rogation Week, Saints Eves, and the whole Ragman Roll of Fasting Days; and Fishmongers might keep *Christmas* all the Year, for any overlavish Takings they should have of Clowns and clouted Shoes, and the Rubbish Menialty; their best Customers, and their bloody Adversaries, the Butchers, would never leave cleaving it out in the whole Chines, till they had got a Lord Mayor of their Company as well as they. Nay, out of their Wits they would be haunted with continual Takings, and stand cross-gagged, with Knives in their Months, from one *Shrove-Tuesday* to another, and wear Candles-Ends in their Hats at *Midsummer*, having no Time to shave their Pricks, or wash their Fly-blown Aprons, if *Domingo Rufus*, or *Sacrapant Herring*, caused not the Dice to run contrary.

The *Romish* rotten *Pythagoreans*, or *Carthusian* Friars, that mump on nothing but Fish, in what a flegmatick Predicament would they be, did not this Counter-poison of the Spit-

Spitting-sickneſſe (ſixty-fold more reſtorative than *Bezer*) patch them out and preſerve them, which being double roasted, and dried as it is, not only ſucks up all the rheumatick Inundations, but is a Shoeing-Horn for a Pint of Wine overplus.

The ſweet Smack that *Yarmouth* finds in it, and how it hath made it *Lippitudo Attice* (as it was ſaid of *Ægina*, her near adjacent Confronter) the Blemiſh and Stain of all her Salt-Water Siſters in *England*, and multiplied it from a Mole-Hill of Sand, to a Cloud-crowned Mount *Teneriff*, abbreviately and meetly, according to my old *Sarum* plain Song I have harped upon; and that, if there were no other Certificate, or Inſtance of the inlinked Conſanguinity betwixt him and Lady *Lucar*, is *Inſtar mille*, worth a Million of Witneſſes, to exemplify the Riches of him. The Poets were trivial, that ſet up *Helen's* Face for ſuch a top-gallant Summer May-Pole for Men to gaze at, and ſtrutted it out ſo in their buſkin Brags of her Beauty, whereof the only *Circe's* Paſſ, and Repaſſ, was that which drew a thouſand Ships to *Troy*, to fetch her back with a Peſtilence. Wiſe Men in *Greece*, in the mean While, to ſwagger ſo about a Whore.

Eloquious hoary Beard, Father *Nefſtor*, you were one of them; and you Mr. *Ulyſſes*, the prudent Dwarf of *Pallas*, another, of whom it is *Iliadized*, that your very Noſe dropped Sugar-Candy, and that your Spittle was Honey. *Natalis Comes*, if he were above Ground, would be ſworn upon it. As loud a ringing * Miracle, as the attractive melting Eye of that Strumpet, can we ſupply them with of our Dapper *Piemont Huldrick Herring*, which draweth more Barques to *Yarmouth Bay*, than her Beauty did to *Troy*. O! he is attended upon moſt *Babylonically*, and *Xerxes* ſo evercloyed not the *Helleſpont*, with his Frigates, Gallies, and Brigantines, as he mantleth the narrow Seas, with his Retinue, being not much behind in the Checkroll of his Janifaries and Contributories, with Eagle-ſoaring *Bullingbrook*, that at his Removing of Houſhold into Banishment, as Father *Froyſard* threaps us down, was accompanied with forty-thouſand Men, Women, and Children weeping, from *London* to the Land's End, at *Dover*. A Colony of

critical *Zenos*, ſhould they ſnew their ſyllogiſtical Cluſter-fiſts in one Bundle, to confute and diſprove Moving, were they but, during the Time they might lap up a Meſs of buttered Fiſh, in *Yarmouth* one Fiſhing, ſuch a violent Motion of toiling *Myrmidons* they ſhould be Spectators of, and a confuſed Stirring to and fro of a † *Lepanto* like Hoſt of unfatigable Flood-bickerers, and Foam-curbers, that they would not move or ſtir one Foot, till they had diſclaimed and abjured their bedrid Spittle Poſitions. In Truth and Sincerity, I never crowded through this confluent Herring Fair, but it put me in Memory of the great Year of Jubilee, in *Edward the Third's* Time, in which it is ſealed and delivered under the Hands of a publick Notary, three-hundred Thouſand People roamed to *Rome*, for Purgatory Pills, and paternal venial Benedictions, and the Ways beyond Sea were ſo bunged up with your daily Orators or Beads-men, and your Crutched and Crouched Friars or Croſs-creepers and bare-foot Penitentiaries, that a Snail could not wriggle in her Horns betwixt them. Small Things we may expreſs by great, and great by ſmall; though the Greatneſs of the Red-Herring be not ſmall, as ſmall a Hop on my Thumb as he ſeemeth. It is with him, as with great Perſonages, which from their high Eſtate, and not their high Statures, propagate the elevated Titles of their *Gogmagogs*. Caſt his State, who will, and they ſhall find it to be very high-coloured, as high-coloured as his Complexion, if I ſaid there were not a Pimple to be abated. In *Yarmouth*, he hath ſet up his State-Houſe, where, one Quarter of a Year, he keeps open Court for *Jews* and *Gentiles*.

To fetch him in, in ‡ *Trojan* Equipage, ſome of every of the Chriſt-Croſs Alphabet of outlandiſh *Cosmopoli* furrow up the rugged Brine, and ſweep through his tumultuous Ooze, will or nill he, rather than, in tendering their Allegiance, they ſhould be benighted with Tardity. For our *English Microcosmos* or *Phœnician Dido's* Hide of Ground, no Shire, County, Count Palatine, or Quarter of it, but rigs out ſome oaken Squadron or other to waſt him along § *Cleopatraean* § *Olympickly*, and not the leaſt Nook or Creviſe of them, but is parturi-

* In old Time, they uſed to ring out at any Miracle. in the Beginning of her Maſteſty's Reign.
Pomp. † The fatal wooden Horſe at *Troy*, fetched in with ſuch
‡ *Cleopatra's* glorious Sailing to meet *Anthony*.
§ The ſolemn Bringing of the Cham-

‡ The Sea Battle at *Lepanto* fought
§ The ſolemn Bringing of the Cham-

ent of the like Superofficiousness *, arming forth, though it be but a Catch or Pink no capabler than a Rundlet or Washing-bowl, to imp the Wings of his Convoy. Holy St. *Taurbard*, in what Drowes, the gouty-bagged *Londoners* hurry down, and dye the Watchet Air of an Iron Russet Hue with the Dust, that they raise in hot-spurred Rowelling it on to perform Compliments unto him? One Beck more, to the Bailiffs of the *Cinque-Ports*, whom I was a ruder Barbarian than *Smill*, the Prince of the *Crims* and *Nagayans*, if in this Action, I should forget (having had good Chear at their Tables, more than once or twice, whilst I loitered in this paragonless Fish-Town) City, Town, or Country. *Robin Hood* and little *John* and who not, are industrious and careful to esquire and safe conduct him in; but in Ushering him in, next to the Bailiffs of *Yarmouth*, they trot before all, and play the Provost-Marshals, helping to keep good Rule, the first three Weeks of his Ingres, and never leave Roaring it out with their brasen Horn, as long as they stay, of the Freedoms and Immunities sourcing from him. Being thus entered or brought in, the Consistorians, orsettled Standers of *Yarmouth*, commence intestine Wars amongst themselves, who should give him the largest Hospitality, and gather about him, as flocking to hansel him, and strike him good Luck, as the Sweetkin Madams did about valiant Sir *Walter Manny*, the Martial Tutor unto the *Black Prince*, he that built the *Charter-House*; who being upon the Point of a hazardous Journey into *France*, either to win the Horse, or lose the Saddle (as it runs in the Proverb) and taking his Leave at Court, in a Suit of Mail from Top to Toe, all the Ladies clung about him, and would not let him stretch out a Step, till they had fettered him, with their variable Favours, and embroidered over his Armour, like a gaudy Summer Mead, with three Scarfs, Bracelets, Chains, and Ouches; in generous Regard whereof he sacramentally obliged himself, That had the *French King* as many Giants in his Country, as he hath Pears or Grapes, and they stood all enraged on the Shore to hinder his Disembarking, through the thickest thorny Quickset of them, he would pierce, or be tost up to Heaven, on their Spears; but, in Honour of those debonair

Idalian Nymphs and their spangled Trappings, he would be the first Man should set Foot in his Kingdom, or unsheath Steel against him. As he promised, so was his † *Manly Blade's* Execution, and, in Emulation of him, whole Herds of Knights and Gentlemen closed up their right Eyes with a Piece of Silk every one, and vowed never to uncover them, or let them see Light, till, in the Advancement of their Mistresses Beauties, they had enacted with their brandished *Bilboa* Blades some chivalrous *Bellerophon's* Trick at Arms, that, from *Salomon's* Islands to St. *Magnus* Corner, might cry Clang again. O! it was a brave Age then, and so it is ever, where there are offensive Wars, and not defensive, and Men fight for the Spoil, and not in Fear to be spoiled, and are as Lions, seeking out their Prey, and not as Sheep, that lie still, whilst they are preyed on. The Red-Herring is a Legate of Peace, and so abhorrent from unnatural Blood-shed, that if, in his Quarrel or Bandyng, who should harboring him, there be any Hewing or Slashing, or Trials of Life and Death there, where that Hangman, Embowelling, is, his Pursuivants or Bailiffs return, *Non est inventus*; out of one Bailiwick he is fled, never to be fastened on there more. The *Scotch Jockies*, or *Red-shanks* (so firnamed of their immoderate Maunching up the Red-Shanks, or Red-Herrings) uphold and make good the same; their Clack or Gabbling to this Purport: 'How, *in diebus illis*, ' when *Robert de Breaux*, their gud King, ' sent his deare Heart to the *Haly Land*, for ' Reason he caud not gang thider himself (or ' then, or thereabout, or whilome before, or ' whilome after, it matters not) they had the ' Staple or Fruits of the Herring in their ' Road or Channel, till a foule ill Feud arose ' amongst his Sectaries and Servitours; and ' there was mickle Tule, and a black Warld, ' and a Deale of Whinyards drawne about ' him, and many sacklesse Wights and praty ' Barnes run through the tender Weambis; ' and, fra thence, ne farry Taile of a Herring ' in thilke Sound they caud gripe.' This Language, or Parley, have I usurped from some of the deftest Lads in all *Edinburgh-Town*; which it will be no Impeachment for the Wisest to turn loose for a Truth, without any diffident Wrestling with it. The Sym-

* Tugging forth by the Strength of their Arms. † the *Manny's* of *Kent* are descended.

† *Manny* quasi *Manly*, and from him, I take

pathy thereunto in our own frothy Streams we have took napping; wherefore, without any further Bolstering or Backing, this *Scotch* History may bear the Palm; and, if any further Bolstering or Backing be required, it is evident, by the Confession of the six-hundred *Scotch* Witches executed in *Scotland* at *Bartholomew-tide* was Twelvemonth, that, in *Yarmouth* Road, they were all together in a Plump on *Christmas-eve* was two Years, when the great Flood was, and there stirred up such *Ternado's* and *Furicano's* of Tempests (in Envy, as I collect) that the Staple of the Herring from them was translated to *Yarmouth*, as will be spoken of there, whilst any Winds, or Storms and Tempests chafe and puff in the lower Region. They, and all the sea-faring Towns under our temperate Zone of Peace, may well envy her Prosperity, but they cannot march Cheek by Jowl with her, or co-equal her; and there is no such manifest Sign of great Prosperity, as a general Envy encompassing it. Kings and Noblemen it cleaves unto, that walk upright, and are any thing happy; and even amongst mean Artificers it thrusts in its Foot, one of them envying another, if he have a Knack above another, or his Gains be greater; and, if in his Art they cannot disgrace him, they will find a Starting-hole in his Life, that shall confound him: For Example: There is a * mathematical Smith, or Artificer, in *Yarmouth*, that hath made a Lock and Key that weighs but three Farthings; and a Chest, with a Pair of knit Gloves in the Till thereof, whose whole Poise is no more but a Groat. Now I do not think, but all the Smiths in *London*, *Norwich*, or *York*, if they heard of him, would envy him, if they could not out-work him. *Hydra* Herring will have every Thing † *Sybarite* dainty, where he lays Knife a-board, or he will fly them, he will not look upon them. Stately-born, stately-sprung he is, the best Blood of the *Ptolemies* no statelier; and, with what State he hath been used from his Swaddling-clouts, I have reiterated unto you; and, which is a Note above *Ela*, stately *Hyperion*, or the lordly Sun, the most rutilant Planet of the seven; in *Lent*, when *Heralius Herring* enters into his chief Reign and Scepterdom, skippeth and danceth the Goat's Jump on the Earth, for Joy of its Entrance. Do but mark

him on your Walls, any Morning at that Season, how he sallies and lavantoes, and you will say I am no Fabler. Of so eye-bewitching, a deaurate, ruddy Dye is the Skin-coat of this Landsgrave, that happy is that Nobleman, who, for his Colours in Armoury, can nearest imitate his chymical Temper. Nay, which is more, if a Man should tell you, that the God *Hymen's* saffron-coloured Robe were made of nothing but Red-Herrings Skins, you would hardly believe him. Such is the Obduracy and Hardness of Heart of a Number of Infidels, in these Days, they will tear Herrings out of their Skins, as fast as one of these *Exchequer* Tellers can turn over a Heap of Money; but his Vertues, both exterior and interior, they have no more Taste of, than of a Dish of Stock-fish. Somewhere I have snatched up a Jest of a King, that was desirous to try what Kind of Flesh-meat was most nutritive and prosperous with a Man's Body; and, to that Purpose, he commanded four hungry Fellows, in four separate Rooms by themselves to be shut up for a Year and a Day; whereof the First should have his Gut bombasted with Beef, and nothing else, till he cried *Hold, Belly, hold*; and so the Second to have his Paunch crammed with Pork, the Third with Mutton, and the Fourth with Veal. At the Twelvemonth's End they were brought before him, and he inquired of every one orderly, What he had eat? Thereupon outstepped the stall-fed Foreman, that had been at Host with the fat Ox, and was grown as fat as an Ox with Tiring on the Sir-loins, and baste in his Face, *Beef, Beef, Beef*. Next, the *Norfolk* Hog, or Swine-worrier, who had got him a sagging Pair of Cheeks, like a Sow's Paps that gives Suck, with the plentiful Maste set before him, came lazily waddling in, and puffed out, *Pork, Pork, Park*. Then the fly Sheep-biter issued into the Midst, and sommerfetted and slipflapped it twenty Times above-ground as light as a Feather, and cried, *Mutton, Mutton, Mutton*. Last, the *Essex* Calf, or Lag-man, who had lost the Calves of his Legs by gnawing on the Horse-legs, shuddering and quaking, limped after, with a Visage as pale as a Piece of white Leather, and a Staff in his Hand, and an Handkerchief on his Head, and very lamentably

* *John Thurble*.
Warning.

† The *Sybarites* never would make any Banquet, under a Twelvemonth's

vociferated, *Veal, Veal, Veal*. A witty Toy of his noble Grace it was, and different from the Recipe's and Prescriptions of modern Physicians, that to any sick Languishers, if they be able to waggle their Chaps, propound Veal for one of the highest Nourishers.

But, had his Principality gone thorough with Fish as well as Flesh, and put a Man to Livery with the Red-herring but as long, he would have come in * *Hurrey, Hurrey, Hurrey*, as if he were harrying and chasing his Enemies; and *Bevis of Hampton*, after he had been out of his Diet, should not have been able to have stood before him. A cholerick Parcel of Food it is, that who so ties himself to Rack and Manger to for five Summers, and five Winters, he shall beget a Child that will be a Soldier and a Commander before he hath cast his first Teeth; and an *Alexander*, a *Julius Cæsar*, a *Scänderbeg Barbarossa*, he will prove e're he aspire to Thirty.

But to think on a Red-herring, such a hot stirring Meat it is, is enough to make the cravenest Dastard proclaim Fire and Sword against *Spain*: The most itinerant Virgin Wax Phisnomy, that taints his Throat with the least Rib of it; it will imbrawn and iron-crust his Flesh, and harden his soft bleeding Veins as stiff and robustious as Branches of Coral. The Art of kindling of Fires, that is practised in the Smoaking or Parching of him, is old Dog against the Plague: Too foul-mouthed I am, to becollow, or becollier him, with such Chimney-sweeping Attributes of Smoaking and Parching. Will you have the Secret of it? This well-meaning *Pater patriæ*, and Provider and Supporter of *Yarmouth*, which is the Lock and Key of *Norfolk*, looking pale and sea-sick at his first Landing, those that be his Stewards, or necessariest Men about him, whirl him, in a Thought, out of the raw cold Air, to some Stew or Hot-house, where immuring himself for three or four Days, when he un-houseth him, or hath cast off his Shell, he is as freckled about the Gills, and looks as red as a Fox, clummy, and is more surly to be spoken with than ever he was before; and, like *Lais of Corinth*, will smile upon no Man, except he may have his own Asking. There are that Number of Herrings vented out of *Yarmouth* every Year, though

the Grammarians make no Plural Number of *Halec*; as not only they are more by Two-thousand Lasts than our own Land can spend, but they fill all other Lands, to whom, at their own Prices, they sell them, and happy is he that can first lay Hold of them. And how can it be otherwise? For if *Cornish* Pilchards, otherwise called *Fumado's*, taken on the Shore of *Cornwall*, from *July* to *November*, be so saleable as they are in *France*, *Spain*, and *Italy*, which are but Counterfeits to the Red-herring, as Copper to Gold, or Ockamy to Silver; much more their Elbows itch for Joy, when they meet with the true Gold, the true Red-Herring itself. No true Flying-fish but he; or if there be, that Fish never flies but when his Wings were wet, and the Red-Herring flies best when his Wings are dry; throughout *Belgia*, *High Germany*, *France*, *Spain*, and *Italy* he flies; and up into *Greece* and *Africa*, South, and Southwest, Ostrich-like, walks his Stations; and the Sepulchre Palmers or Pilgrims, because he is so portable, fill their Scrips with them: Yea, no Dispraise to the Blood of the *Ottomans*, the *Nabuchedonefor* of *Constantinople*, and giantly *Antæus*, that never yawneth nor sneeeth but he affrighteth the whole Earth, gormandising, muncheth him up for Imperial Dainties, and will not spare his Idol *Mahomet* a Bit with him, no not though it would fetch him from Heaven forty Years before his Time; whence with his Dove, that he taught to peck Barley out of his Ear, and brought his Disciples into a Fool's Paradise, that it was the Holy Ghost in her Similitude, he is expected every Minute to descend; but, I am afraid, as he was troubled with the Falling-sickness in his Life-time, in like Manner it took him in his Mounting up to Heaven, and so *ab inferno nulla redemptio*, he is fallen backward into Hell, and they are never more like to hear of him. Whilst I am shuffling and cutting with these long-coated *Turks*, would any Antiquary would explicate unto me this Remblere, or Quiddity: Whether those † *Turbanto* Grout-heads, that hang all Men by the Throats on iron Hooks, even as our Towers hang all their Herrings by the Throats on wooden Spits, first learned it of our Herring-men, or our Herring-men of them? Why the Alchoranship of that *Beel-*

* As much to to-as *Vrrey, Vrrey, Vrrey* one of the principal Places where the Herring is caught.

† *Turbant*, the great Lawn Roll, which the *Turks* wear about their Heads.

zebul of the Saracens, *Rhinoceros Zelim* afore-said, should so much delight in this shiny Animal, I cannot guess, except he had a Desire to imitate *Midas* in Eating of Gold, or *Dionysus* in Stripping of *Jupiter* of his golden Coat; and, to shoot my Fool's Bolt amongst you, that Fable of *Midas*'s Eating Gold had no other Shadow, or inclusive Pith in it, but he was of a queasy Stomach, and nothing he could fancy, but this new-found gilded Fish, which *Bacchus*, at his Request, gave him, tho' it was not known here two-thousand Years after, for it was the Delicates of the Gods, and no mortal Food, till of late Years. *Midas*, unexperienced of the Nature of it, for he was a Fool, and had Ass's Ears, snapped it up at one Blow, and, because in the Boiling or Seething it in his Maw, he felt it commotion a little and upbraids him, he thought he had eaten Gold indeed, and thereupon directed his Orizons to *Bacchus* afresh, to help it out of his Crop again, and have Mercy upon him and recover him; he, propensive and inclining to *Midas*'s Devotion in every Thing, in Lieu of the friendly Hospitalities, drunken *Silenus*, his Companion, found at his Hands when he strayed away from him, bad him but go and wash himself in the River *Pactolus*, that is, go wash it down soundly with flowing Cups of Wine, and he should be as well as ever he was. By the Turning of the River *Pactolus* into Gold, after he had rinsed and clarified himself in it, which is the Close of the Fiction, is signified, that, in Regard of that blessed Operation of the Juice of the Grape in him, from that Day forth, in Nothing but golden Cups, he would drink or quaff it; whereas, in wooden Mazers, and *Agathocles* earthen Stuff, they trilled it off before, and that was the first Time that any golden Cups were used.

Follow this Tract in expounding the Tale of *Dionysus* and *Jupiter*. No such *Jupiter*, no such golden-coated Image was there; but it was a plain, golden-coated Red-Herring without Welt or Garde, whom, for the Strangeness of it (they having never beheld a Beast of that Hue before) in their Temples inshrined for a God; and, inasmuch as *Jupiter* had shewed them such slippery Pranks more than once or twice, in Shifting himself into sundry Shapes, and raining himself down in Gold into a Woman's Lap, they thought this too might be a Trick of Youth in him, to alter himself into the Form of this golden *Scaliger*, or Red-Her-

ring. And therefore, as to *Jupiter*, they fell down on their Marrow-bones, and lifted up their Hay-cromes unto him. Now, King *Dionysus* being a good wise Fellow, for he was afterwards a Schoolmaster, and had plaid the Coachman to *Plato*, and spit in *Aristippus* the Philosopher's Face, many a Time and oft, no sooner entered their Temple, and saw him sit under his Canopy so budgily, with a whole Goldsmith's Stall of Jewels and rich Offerings at his Feet, but to him he stepped, and plucked him from his State with a Wennion; then, drawing out his Knife most iracundiously, at one Whisk lopped off his Head, and stripped him out of his golden Demy or Mandillion, and flead him, and thrust him down his Pudding-House at a Gob; yet, long it prospered not with him, so revengeful a just *Jupiter* is the Red-Herring, for, as he tore him from his Throne, and uncased him of his Habiliments, so, in a small Revolution of Years, from his Throne he was chased, and clean stripped of his Royalty and, glad to play the Schoolmaster at *Corinth*, and take a Rod in his Hand for his Scepter, and Horn-book *Pigmies* for his Subjects, *id est* (as I intimated some Dozen Lines before, of a Tyrant, to become a frowning Pedant, or Schoolmaster.

Many of you have read these Stories, and could never pick out any such *English*; no more would you of the *Ismael Persians Haly*, or *Mortuus Alli*, they worship, whose true Etymology is, *mortuum halec*, a dead Red-Herring, and no other, though, by Corruption of Speech, they false dialect and mis-sound it. Let any *Persian* oppugn this, and, in Spite of his hairy Tuft, or Love-lock he leaves on the Top of his Crown, to be pulled up, or pulled up to Heaven by, I will set my Foot to his, and fight it out with him, that their foppery God is not so good as a Red-Herring. To recount *ob ovo*, or from the Church-book of his Birth, how the Herring first came to be a Fish, and then, how he came to be King of Fishes, and gradually, how from White to Red he changed, would require as massy a Tome as *Hollinshead*; but, in half a Penniworth of Paper, I will epitomise them. Let me see, Hath any Body in *Yarmouth* heard of *Leander* and *Hero*, of whom divine *Musæus* sung, and a diviner Muse than him, *Kit Marlow*?

Two faithful Lovers they were, as every Apprentice in *Paul's Churchyard* will tell you for your Love, and sell you for your Money:

The one dwelt at *Abydos* in *Asia*, which was *Leander*; the other, which was *Hero*, his Mistress, or *Delia*, at *Sestos* in *Europe*, and she was a pretty Pinkany and *Venus's* Priest; and, but an Arm of the Sea divided them: It divided them, and it divided them not, for over that Arm of the Sea could be made a long Arm. In their Parents the most Division rested; and their Towns, that, like *Yarmouth* and *Leostoff*, were still at Wrig Wrag, and sucked from their Mother's Teats serpentine Hatred one against each other; which drove *Leander*, when he durst not deal above-board, or be seen a-board any Ship, to sail to his Lady dear, to play the Didopper and ducking Water-spaniel to swim to her, nor that in the Day, but by Owl-light.

What will not blind Night do for blind *Cupid*? And what will not blind *Cupid* do in the Night, which is his Blindman's Holiday? By the Sea-side on the other Side, stood *Hero's* Tower; such an other Tower as one of our *Irish* Castles, that is not so wide as a Belfry, and a Cocker cannot jert out his Elbows in; a Cage or Pigeon-house, roomsome enough to comprehend her, and the toothless Trot her Nurse, who was her only Chatmate and Chambermaid; consultively by her Parents being so incloistered from Resort, that she might live a chaste Vestal Priest to *Venus*, the Queen of Unchastity. She would none of that she thanked them, for she was better provided, and that, which they thought served their Turn best, of Sequestering her from Company, served her Turn best to embrace the Company she desired. Fate is a Spaniel that you cannot beat from you; the more you think to cross it, the more you bless it, and further it.

Neither her Father nor Mother vowed Chastity when she was begot; therefore she thought they begat her not to live chaste, and either she must prove herself a Bastard, or shew herself like them. Of *Leander* you may write upon, and it is written upon, she liked it well; and, for all he was a naked Man, and clean dispoiled to the Skin, when he sprawled through the brackish Suds to scale her Tower, all the Strength of it could not hold him out. O ware a naked Man, *Cytherea's* Nuns had no Power to resist him; and some such Quality is ascribed to the Lion. Were he never so naked when he came to her, because he should not scare her, she found a Means to cover him in her Bed; and, that he might not take Cold after his Swimming, she lay

close by him to keep him warm. This Scuffling, or Bopeep in the Dark, they had a While, without Weam or Brack, and the old Nurse (as there be three Things seldom in their Kind, till they be old, a Bawd, a Witch, and a Midwife) executed the huckstring Office of her Years, very charily and circumspectly, till their sliding Stars revolted from them, and then, for seven Days together, the Wind and the *Hellepont* contended which should howl louder; the Waves dashed up the Clouds, and the Clouds, on the other Side, spit and drivelled upon them as fast.

Hero wept as trickling as the Heavens, to think that Heaven should so divorce them. *Leander* stormed worse than the Storms, that, by them, he should be so restrained from his *Cynthia*. At *Sestos* was his Soul, and he could not abide to tarry in *Abydos*. Rain, Snow, Hail, or blow it how it could, into the pitchy *Hellepont* he leapt, when the Moon and all Torch-Bearers were afraid to peep out their Heads; but he was peppered for it; he had as good have took Meat, Drink, and Leisure, for the churlish, frampoled Waves gave him his Belly-full of Fish-Broth, before, out of their Laundry or Wash-House they would grant him his Coquet, or *Transire*; and not only that, but they sealed him his *Quietus est*, for Curvetting any more to the *Maiden Tower*, and tossed his dead Carcase, well bathed or parboiled, to the sandy Threshold of his Lemon or Orange, for a Disjune, or Morning Breakfast. All that live long Night could she not sleep, she was so troubled with the Rheum, which was a Sign she should hear of some Drowning: Yet, towards Cock-crowing, she caught a little Slumber, and then she dreamed, that *Leander* and she were playing at Check-stone, with Pearls, in the Bottom of the Sea.

You may see Dreams are not so vain as they are preached of, though, not in vain, Preachers inveigh against them, and bend themselves out of People's Minds, to exhale their foolish Superstition. The Rheum is the Student's Disease, and who study most dream most. The Labouring Men's Hands glow and blister after their Day's Work: The Glowing and Blistering of our Brains, after our Day-labouring Cogitations, are Dreams, and those Dreams are raking Vapours of no Impressions, if your matchless Couches be not half empty. *Hero* hoped, and therefore she dreamed (as all Hope is

is but a Dream) her Hope was where her Heart was, and, her Heart winding, and turning with the Wind that might wind her Heart of Gold to her, or else turn him from her. Hope and Fear both combated in her, and both these are wakeful, which made her at Break of Day (What an old Crone is the Day, that is so long a Breaking?) to unloop her Luket, or Casement, to look whence the Blasts came, or what Gait or Pace the Sea kept, when forthwith her Eyes bred her Eye-Sore, the first White, whereon their transpiercing Arrows stuck, being the breathless Corpse of *Leander*; with the sudden Contemplation of this piteous Spectacle of her Love, sodden to Haddock's Meat, her Sorrow could not choose but be indefinite, if her Delight in him were but indifferent; and there is no Woman but delights in Sorrow, or she would not use it so lightly for every Thing.

Down she ran in her loose Night-Gown, and her Hair about her Ears (even as *Semiramis* ran out with her Lye-Pot in her Hand, and her black dangling Tresses about her Shoulders, with her Ivory Comb insnarled in them, when she heard that *Babylon* was taken) and thought to have kissed his dead Corpse alive again; but as, on his blue-jellied Sturgeon Lips, she was about to clap one of those warm Plaisters, boisterous Wool-Packs of ridged Tides came rolling in, and forced him from her (with a Mind belike to carry him back to *Abydos*.) At that she became a frantick *Bacchanal* outright, and made no more Bones, but sprang after him, and so resigned up her Priesthood, and left Work for *Musæus* and *Kit Marlow*. The Gods and Goddesses, all on a Row, Bread and Crow, from *Ops* to *Pomona*, the first Apple-Wife, were so dumped with this miserable Wreck, that they began to abhor all Moisture for the Sea's Sake; and *Jupiter* could not endure *Ganymede*, his Cup-bearer, to come in his Presence, both for the Dislike he bore to *Nep-tune's* baneful Liquor, as also that he was so like to *Leander*. The Sun was so in his Mumps upon it, that it was almost Noon before he could go to Cart that Day, and then with so ill a Will he went, that he had thought to have toppled his burning Car, or Hurry-Curry into the Sea (as *Phaeton* did) to seorch it and dry it up; and at Night, when he was begrimmed with Dust and Sweat of his Journey, he would not descend as he was wont, to wash him in the Ocean, but under a

Tree laid him down to rest in his Cloaths all Night; and so did the scowling Moon under another, hard by him, which of that are be-
highlighted the Trees of the Sun and Moon, and are the same that Sir *John Maundevile* tells us, he spoke with, and that spoke to *Alexander*. *Venus*, for *Hero* was her Priest, and *Junio Lucina* the Midwife's Goddess, for she was now quickned, and cast away by the Cruelty of *Æolus*, took Bread and Salt, and eat it, that they would be smartly revenged on that truculent windy Jailor; and they forgot it not, for *Venus* made his Son and his Daughter to commit Incest together. *Lucina*, that there might be some lasting Characters of his Shame, helped to bring her to Bed of a goodly Boy, and *Æolus*, bolting out all this, heaped Murder upon Murder.

The Dint of Destiny could not be repealed in the Reviving of *Hero* and *Leander*; but their heavenly Hoód, in their Synod, thus decreed, that, as they were either of them Sea-borderers, and crowned in the Sea, still to the Sea they must belong, and be divided in Habitation after Death, as they were in their Life-time. *Leander*, for that in a cold, dark, testy Night he had his Passport to *Charon*, they terminated to the unquiet, cold Coast of *Iceland*, where half the Year is nothing but dark Night, and to that Fish translated him, which with us is termed *Ling*. *Hero*, for that she was pagled and tympanised, and sustained two Losses under one, they foot-balled their Heads together, and protested to make the Stem of her, Loins of all Fishes, the flanting *Fabian* or *Palmerin* of England, which is *Cadwallader Her-ring*; and as their Meetings were but seldom, and not so often as welcome, so but seldom should they meet in the Heel of the Week, at the best Men's Tables, upon *Fridays* and *Saturdays*, the holy Time of *Lent* exempted, and then they might be at Meat and Meal for seven Weeks together.

The Nurse or Mother Mampudding, that was a Cowering on the Back-side, whilst these Things were a Tragedising, led by the Scretch or Outcry, to the Prospect of this sorrowful Heigho; as soon as, through the ravelled Button-Holes of her blear Eyes, she had sucked in and received such a Revelation of Doomsday, and that she saw her Mistress mounted a Cock-horse, and hoisted away to Hell or to Heaven, on the Backs of those rough-headed Ruffians, down she sunk to the Earth, as dead as a Door Nail,

Nail, and never mumped Crust after. Whereof their Supernalities (having a Drop or two of Pity left of the huge Hoghead of Tears, they spent for *Hero* and *Leander*) seemed to be something sorry, though they could not weep for it; and because they would be sure to have a Medicine, that should make them weep at all Times, to that Kind of Grain they turned her, which we call Mustard-seed, as well for that she was a shrewish snappish Bawd, that would bite off a Man's Nose with an Answer, and had rheumatick sore Eyes, that ran always, as that she might accompany *Hero* and *Leander*, after Death, as in her Life-time; and hence it is, that Mustard bites a Man so by the Nose, and makes him weep and water his Plants, when he tasteth it: And that *Hero* and *Leander*, the Red-Herring and Ling, never come to the Board without Mustard, their Waiting-maid: And if you mark it, Mustard looks of the tanned Wainscot Hue, of such a withered wrinkle-faced Beldam, as she was, that was altered thereinto. Loving *Hero*, however altered, had a Smack of Love still, and therefore to the Coast of *Lovingland* (to *Yarmouth* near adjoining, and within her Liberties of *Kirtley Road*) she accustomed to come in Pilgrimage, every Year; but Contentions arising there, and she remembering the Event of the Contentions betwixt *Sestos* and *Abydos*, that wrought both *Leander's* Death and her's, shunneth it of late, and retireth more Northwards; so she shunneth unquiet *Humber*, because *Elfred* was drowned there, and the *Scots Seas*, as before; and every other Sea where any Blood hath been spilt, for her own Sea's Sake, that spilt her sweet Sweet-heart's Blood and her's.

Whippet, turn to a new Lesson, and strike we up *John* for the King, or tell how the Herring scrambled up to be King of all Fishes. So it fell upon a Time and Tide, though not upon a Holiday; a Faulconer bringing over certain Hawks out of *Ireland*, and airing them above Hatches on Ship-board, and giving them Stones to cast and scour, one of them broke loose from his Fist, before he was aware, which being in her Kingdom, when she was got upon her Wings, and finding herself empty gorged, after her Casting; up to Heaven she towered to seek Prey, but there being no Game to please her, down she fluttered to the Sea again, and, a speckled Fish playing above the Water, at it she struck, mistaking it for a Partridge. A Shark or Tuberon, that lay gaping for the

flying Fish hard by, what did me he, but, seeing the Mark fall so just in his Mouth, chopped a-loft, and snapped her up Bells and all, at a Mouthful. The News of this murderous Act being carried by the King's Fisher to the Ears of the Land Fowls, there was Nothing but Arm, Arm, Arm, to Sea, to Sea, Swallow and Titmouse, to take Chastisement of that Trespass of Blood and Death, committed against a Peer of their Blood Royal. Preparation was made, the Muster taken, the Leaders allotted, and had their Bills to take up Pay; an old Goshawk for General was appointed, for Marshal of the Field a Sparhawk, whom, for no former Desert, they put in Office, but because it was one of their Lineage had sustained that Wrong, and they thought they would be more implacable in Condoling and Commiserating. The Peacocks with their spotted Coats and affrighting Voices, for Heralds, they pricked and enlisted; and the cockadoodling Cocks, for their Trumpeters (look upon any Cock, and look upon any Trumpeters, and see if he look not as red as a Cock, after his Trumpeting, and a Cock as red as he, after his Crowing.) The Kistrils or Windsuckers, that, filling themselves with Wind, fly against the Wind evermore, for their full-ailed Standard-bearers; the Cranes for Pikemen, and the Woodcocks for Demilances; and so of the rest every one, according to that Place, by Nature, he was most apt for. Away to the Land's End they trig all the Sky-bred Chirpers of them; when they came there, *Æquora nos terrent & ponti tristis imago*. They had Wings of Good-will to fly with, but no Webs on their Feet to swim with; for, except the Water Fowls had Mercy upon them, and stood their faithful Confederates and Back-Friends, on their Backs to transport them, they might return Home, like good Fools, and gather Straws to build their Nests, or fall to their old Trade of picking Worms. In Sum, to the Water Fowls unanimously they recourse, and besought Duck, and Drake, Swan and Goose, Halcyons and Sea-pies, Cormorants and Sea-gulls for their hoary Assistance, and aidful Furtherance in this Action.

They were not obdurate to be intreated, though they had little Cause to revenge the Hawk's Quarrel, from them; having received so many high Displeasures, and Slaughters, and Rapines of their Race; yet, in a general Prosecution, private Fewds they trod under Foot, and

and submitted their Endeavours to be at their Limitation in every Thing.

The Puffin that is Half Fish, Half Flesh, a *John* indifferent, and an *Ambodexter* betwixt either, bewrayed this Conspiracy to *Protaeus's* Herds, or the Fraternity of Fishes, which the greater Giants of *Russia* and *Iceland*, as the Whale, the Sea-Horse, the Norse, the Wasser-ferman, the Dolphin, the Grampus, fleered and jeered at as a ridiculous Danger; but the lesser Pigmyes and Spawn of them thought it meet to provide for themselves betimes, and elect a King amongst them, that might lead them to Battle, and under whose Colours they might march against these Birds of a Feather, that had so colleagued themselves together, to destroy them.

Who this King should be, beshackled their Wits, and laid them a dry Ground every one. No ravening Fish they would put in Arms, for Fear, after he had everted their Foes, and fleshed himself in Blood, for Interchange of Diet, he would raven up them.

Some politick delegatory *Scipio*, or witty-pated *Petito*, like the Heir of *Laertes per aphaeresin*, *Ulysses*, well known unto them by his proluxious Sea-wandering, and Dancing on their topless tottering Hills, they would single forth, if it might be, whom they might depose when they list, if he should begin to tyrannise; and such a one as, of himself, were able to make a sound Party, if all failed, and bid Base to the Enemy, with his own Kindred and Followers.

None won the Day in this, but the Herring, whom all their clamorous Suffrages saluted with *Vive le Roy*, God save the King, God save the King, save only the Plaise and the Butt, that made wry Mouths at him, and, for their Mocking, have wry Mouths ever since; and the Herring ever since wears a Coronet on his Head, in Token that he is, as he is. Which had the worst End of the Staff in that Sea Journey or Canvazado, or whether some Fowler with his Nets, as this Host of Feather-mongers were getting up to ride double, involved or intangled them; or the Water Fowls played them false, as there is no more Love betwixt them, than betwixt Sailors and Land Soldiers, and threw them off their Backs, and let them drown, when they were launched into the Deep: I leave to some *Alfonfus*, *Poggius* or *Æsop* to unwrap, for my Pen is tired in it. But this is notorious, the Herring,

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from that Time to this, hath gone with an Army, and never stirs Abroad without it; and, when he stirs Abroad with it, he sends out his Scouts or Centinels before him, that oftentimes are intercepted, and by their parti-coloured Liveries descried, whom the Mariners, after they have took, use in this Sort: Eight or nine Times they swing them about the main Mast, and bid them bring them so many Last of Herrings, as they have swung them Times; and that shall be their Ransom, and so throw them into the Sea again. King, by your Leave, for, in your Kingship, I must leave you, and repeat how from White to Red you chameleo-nised.

It is to be read, or to be heard of, how in the Puniship or Nonage of *Cerdick Sands*, when the best Houses and Walls there were of Mud, or Canvas or Poldavies Intiltments, a Fisherman of *Yarmouth*, having drawn so many Herrings he wist not what to do withal, hung the Residue that he could not sell nor spend, in the suttie Roof of his Shed a Drying: Or say thus, His Shed was a Cabinet in *decimo sexto*, built on four Crutches, and he had no Room in it, but in that Garret or *Excelsis* to lodge them, where if they were dry, let them be dry; for in the Sea they had drunk too much, and now he would force them do Penance for it.

The Weather was cold, and good Fires he kept (as Fishermen, what Hardness soever they endure at Sea, they will make all smoak, but they will make amends for it when they come to Land) and what with his Firing and Smoaking, or smoaky Firing in that his narrow Lobby, his Herrings, which were as white as Whalebone when he hung them up, now looked as red as a Lobster. It was four or five Days before either he or his Wife espied it, and, when they espied it, they fell down on their Knees and blessed themselves, and cried, A Miracle! A Miracle! and with the Proclaiming it among their Neighbours they could not be content, but to the Court the Fisherman would, and present it to the King, then lying at *Borough Castle* two Miles off.

Of this *Borough Castle*, because it is so ancient, and there hath been a City there, I will enter into some more special Mention. The Flood *Waveny* running through many Towns of *High Suffolk* up to *Bungey*, and from thence incroaching nearer and nearer to the Sea, with its Twining and Winding it cuts out an Island

X

of

of some Amplitude, named *Lovingland*: The head Town in that Island is *Leostoff*, in which, be it known to all Men, I was born; though my Father sprung from the *Nashes* of *Herefordshire*.

The next Town from *Leostoff*, towards *Yarmouth*, is *Corton*, and next *Gorlston*. More inwardly, on the Left-hand, where *Waveny* and the River *Ierus* mix their Waters, *Cnoberi Urbs*, the City of *Cnober*, at this Day termed *Burgh*, or *Borough Castle*, had its Being.

This City and Castle, say *Bede* and Master *Camden*, or rather Mr. *Camden* out of *Bede*, by the Woods about it, and the Driving of the Sea up to it, was most pleasant. In it one *Furfæus*, a *Scot*, built a Monastery, at whose Persuasion, *Sigebert*, King of the *East Angles*, gave over his Kingdom and led a Monastical Life there; but forth of that Monastery he was haled, against his Will, to encourage his Subjects in their Battle against the *Mercians*, where he perished with them.

Nothing of that Castle save tattered ragged Walls now remains, framed Four-square, and overgrown with Briars and Bushes, in stubbing up of which, some Time since they dug up *Roman* Coins, and Buoys and Anchors. Well, thither our Fisherman set the best Leg before, and unfardled to the King his whole Satchel of Wonders. The King was as superstitious in Worshipping those miraculous Herrings as the Fisherman, licensed him to carry them up and down the Realm for strange Monsters, giving to *Cerdict Sands* (the Birth-place of such Monstrosities) many Privileges; and, in that the Quantity of them that were caught so increased, he assigned a broken Sluice in the Island of *Lovingland*, called *Herring Fleet*, where they should disburden and discharge their Boats of them, and render him Custom. Our Herring-smoaker, having worn his Monsters stale throughout *England*, spirted over Seas to *Rome* with a Pedlar's Pack of them, in the Papal Chair of *Vigilius*, he that first instituted Saints Eves, or Vigils, to be fasted. By that Time he came thither, he had but three of his Herrings left; for, by the Way, he fell into the thievish Hands of Malecontents, and of Lance-knights, by whom he was not only robbed of all his Money, but was fain to redeem his Life beside, with the better Part of his Ambry of burnished Fishes.

These Herrings three he rubbed and curried over till his Arms aaked again, to make them glow and glare like a Turkey Brooch, or a *London* Vintner's Sign, thick-jagged, and round fringed, with theaming Arfadine, and folding them in a Diaper Napkin, as Lilly-white as a Lady's Wedding Smock, to the Market-place of *Rome* he was so bold as to prefer them, and there, on a high Stool, unbraced and unlaced them, to any Chapman's Eye that would buy them. The Pope's Caterer, casting a liquorish Glance that Way, asked what it was he had to sell: The King of Fishes, he answered. The King of Fishes, replied he; What is the Price of them? A hundred Ducats, he told him. A hundred Ducats, quoth the Pope's Caterer, that is a kingly Price indeed, it is for no private Man to deal with him: Then he is for me, said the Fisherman, and so unsheathed his Cuttle-bong, and from the Nape of the Neck to the Tail dismembered him, and paunched him up at a Mouthful. Home went his Beatitude's Caterer with a Flea in his Ear, and discoursed to his Holiness what had happened. Is it the King of Fishes? The Pope frowningly shook him up like a Cat in a Blanket, and is any Man to have him but I that am King of Kings, and Lord of Lords? Go, give him his Price I command thee, and let me taste of him incontinently. Back returned the Caterer like a Dog that had burnt his Tail, and poured down the Herring Merchant his hundred Ducats for one of those two of the King of Fishes unfold, which then he would not take, but stood upon two-hundred. Thereupon they broke off; the one urging that he had offered it him so before; and the other, that he might have took him at his Proffer; which since he refused, and now halpered with him; as he eat up the first, so would he eat up the second, and let Pope, or Patriarch of *Constantinople*, fetch it out of his Belly if they could: He was as good as his Word, and had no sooner spoke the Word, but he did as he spoke. With a heavy Heart to the Palace the Yeoman of the Mouth departed, and rehearsed this second ill Success, wherewith *Peter's* Successor was so in his Mulligrums, that he had thought to have buffeted him, and cursed him with Bell, Book, and Candle; but he ruled his Reason, and bad him, though it cost a Million, to let him have that third that rested behind, and hie him expeditely thither, left.

lest some other snatched it up, and as fast, from thence again; for he swore by his triple Crown, no Crumb of Refection would he gnaw upon, till he had sweetened his Lips with it.

So said, so done, thither he flew as swift as *Mercury*, and threw him his two-hundred Ducats, as he before demanded. It would not fadge, for then the Market was raised to three-hundred, and, the Caterer grumbling thereat, the Fisher Swain was forward to settle him to his Tools, and tire upon it, as on the other two, had not he held his Hands, and desired him to keep the Peace, for no Money should part them: With that Speech he was qualified, and pursed the three-hundred Ducats, and delivered him the King of Fishes, teaching him to geremumble it, sauce it, and dress it, and so sent him away a glad Man. All the Pope's Cooks, in their white Sleeves, and Linnen Aprons, met him Mid-way, to entertain and receive the King of Fishes, and together by the Ears they went, who should first handle him or touch him; but the Clerk of the Kitchen appeased that Strife, and would admit none but himself, to have the Scorching and Carbonading of it, and he kissed his Hand thrice, and made as many *Humbleffoes* before he would finger it; and, such Obeysances performed, hedressed it as he was enjoined, kneeling on his Knees, and mumbling twenty *Ave Maries* to himself, in the Sacrificing it on the Coals, that his diligent Service in the Broiling and Combustion of it, both to his Kingship and to his Fatherhood, might not seem unmeritorious. The Fire had not pierced it, but, being a sweaty Loggerhead, greasy Sutor, endungeoned in his Pocket a Twelvemonth, it stunk so over the Pope's Palace, that not a Scullion but cried Foh; and those, which at the first flocked the fastest about it, now fled the most from it, and sought more to rid their Hands of it, than before they sought to bless their Hands with it. With much Stopping of their Noses, between two Dishes they stewed it, and served it up. It was not come within three Chambers of the Pope, but he smelt it; and, upon the Smelling of it, enquiring what it should be that sent forth such a puissant Perfume, the Standers-by declared that it was the King of Fishes: I conceited no less, said the Pope, for less than a King he could not be that had so strong a Scent; and if his Breath be so strong, What is he himself? Like a great

King, like a strong King I will use him, let him be carried back I say, and my Cardinals shall fetch him in with Dirge and Processions under my Canopy.

Though they were double and double weary of him, yet, his Edict being a Law, to the Kitchen they returned him, whither, by and by, the whole College of Scarlet Cardinals, with their Crofiers, their Censers, their Hosts, their *Agnus Dei's* and Crucifixes, flocked together, in Heaps, as it had been to the Conclave, or a General Council, and the senior Cardinal, that stood next in Election, to be Pope, heaved him up from the Dresser, with a Dirge of *De profundis natus est rex*; *rex* he should have said, and so have made true *Latin*, but the spirable Odour and pestilent Steam, ascending from it, put him out of his Bias of Congruity, and, as true as the truest *Latin* of *Priscian*, would have queazened him, like the Damp that took both *Bell* and *Baram* away, and many a worthy Man that Day, if he had not been protected under the Pope's Canopy, and the other Cardinals, with their holy Water Sprinkles, quenched his foggy Fume and Evaporating. About and about the inward and base Court they circumducted him with *Kyrie eleison*, and *Halleluiah*, and the Chanters in their golden Copes, and white Surplices, chaunted it out above *Gloria Patri*; in praising of him, the Organs played, the Ordnance at the Castle of St. *Angelo* went off, and all Wind Instruments blew as loud as the Wind in Winter, in his Passado to the Pope's Ordinary or Dining-Chamber, where, having set him down, upon their Faces they fell flat, and licked every one his Ell of Dust, in douking on all Four unto him.

The busy Epitasis of the Comedy was, when the Dishes were uncovered, and the Swarthrutter sowre took Air, for then he made such an Air, as *Alcides* himself, that cleansed the Stables of *Augreus*, nor any Hostler was able to endure.

This is once, the Pope it popped under Board, and out of his Palace worse it scared him than *Neptune's Phocases* that scared the Horses of *Hippolytus*, or the Harpies *Jupiter* Dogs sent to vex *Phineus*; the Cardinals were at their *Ora pro nobis*, and held this Suffocation a meet Sufferance, for so Contemning the King of Fishes, and his Subjects, and fleshly Surfeiting in their Carnivals. Necromantic Sorcery, Necromantic Sorcery, some evil Spirit of an Heretick it is, which thus molesteth his Apo-

stolickship. The Friars and Monks caterwaul-
ed from the Abbots and Priors to the Novices,
wherefore, *tanquam in circo*, we will tronce
him in a Circle, and make him tell what
Lanternman, or Groom of *Hecate's* Close-
stool he is, that thus nefariously and prodito-
riously profanes and penetrates our holy Fa-
ther's Nostrils: What needs there any more
Ambages? The Ringol, or ringed Circle was
compassed and chalked out, and the King of
Fishes, by the Name of the King of Fishes,
conjured to appear in the Center of it; but
*furdo cantant absurdi, five surdum incantant
fratres sordidi*, He was a King absolute, and
would not be at every Man's Call; and if Friar
Pendela and his Fellows had any Thing to say
to him, in his Admiral Court of the Sea, let
them seek him, and neither in *Hull*, *Hell*, nor
Halifax.

They seeing, that, by their Charms and
Spells they could spell nothing of him, fell to
a more charitable Suppose, that it might be
the distressed Soul of some King that was
drowned, who, being long in Purgatory, and
not relieved by the Prayers of the Church,
had Leave, in that disguised Form, to have E-
gress and Regress to *Rome*, to crave their Be-
nevolence of Dirges, Trentals, and so forth,
to help him forward on his Journey to
Limbus Patrum, or *Elysium*; and because they
would not easily believe what Tortures in
Purgatory he had sustained, unless they were
Eye-witnesses of them, he thought to repre-
sent to all their Senses the Image and Idea of
his Combustion, and Broiling there, and the
horrible Stench of his Sins accompanying both
under his Frying and Broiling on the Coals, in
the Pope's Kitchen, and the intolerable Smell
or Stink he sent forth under either. *Una vo-
ce* in this Spleen to Pope *Vigilius* they ran, and
craved that this King of Fishes might first have
Christian Burial; next, that he might have
Masses sung for him, and last, that for a Saint
he would canonize him. All these he granted,
to be rid of his filthy Redolence, and his
chief Casket, wherein he put all his Jewels, he
made the Coffin of his Inclosure, and, for his
Infainting, look the Almanack in the Begin-
ning of *April*; and see if you can find out
such a Saint as Saint *Gildard*, which, in Ho-
nour of this gilded Fish the Pope so fainted;
nor there he rested and stopped, but in the Mi-
tigation of the very Embers whereon he was
judged, that, after he was taken by them,

sumed most fulsomely of his fatty Droppings, he
ordained Ember-weeks in their Memory, to
be fasted everlastingly.

I had well-nigh forgot a special Point of my
Romish History, and that is, how Madam *Ce-
lina Cornificia*, one of the curiousest Curtezans
of *Rome*, when the Fame of the King of
Fishes was cannon-roared in her Ears, she sent
all her Jewels to the *Jewish Lombard* to
pawn, to buy and incaptive him to her
Trencher; but her Purveyor came a Day after
the Fair, and, as he came, so he fared, for not
a Scrap of him, but the Cobs of the two
Herrings, the Fishermen had eaten, remained
of him, and those Cobs, rather than he
would go Home with a sleeveless Answer,
he bought at the Rate of fourscore Ducats
(they were rich Cobs you must rate them)
and of them all Cobbing Country Chuffs,
which make their Bellies and their Bags their
Gods, are called rich Cobs. Every Man
will not clap Hands to this Tale: The *Nor-
wichers*, *Imprimis*, who say, the first Gilding
of Herrings was deducted from them: And,
after this Guise, they tune the Accent of their
Speech, how that when *Castor* was *Norwich*
(a Town two Miles beyond this *Norwich*, that
is termed to this Day *Norwich Castor*, and
having Monuments of a Castle in it, environ-
ing fifty Acres of Ground, and Ring-bolts in
the Walls, whereto Ships were fastened)
our *Norwich*, now upon her Legs, was a
poor Fisher-Town, and the Sea spawled and
springed up to her common Stairs in *Consur-
street*.

All this may pass in the Queen's Peace, and
no Man say Bo to it: But, Bawwaw, quoth
Bagshaw, to that which drawlatcheth behind,
of the first Taking of Herrings there, and
Currying and Gilding them amongst them;
whereof, if they could whisper to us any sim-
ple Likelihood, or raw-boned Carcass of Rea-
son, more than their imaginary Dream of
Gilding-crofs in their Parish of *St. Saviour's*
(now stumped up by the Roots) so named, as
they would have it, of the smoaky Gilding of
Herrings there first invented, I could well
have allowed of; but they must bring better
Cards before they win it from *Yarmouth*.

As good a Toy to mock an Ape was it of
him, that shewed a Country Fellow the *Red-
Sea*, where all the Red-Herrings were made
(as some Places in the Sea, where the Sun is
most transpiercing, and beats with his Rays
ferventest,

ferventest, will look as red as Blood) and the Jest of a Scholar in *Cambridge*, that standing angling on the Town-bridge there, as the Country People on the Market-day passed by, secretly baited his Hook with a Red-Herring, with a Bell about the Neck; and so conveying it into the Water that no Man perceived it, all on the sudden, when he had a competent Throng gathered about him, up he twitched it again, and laid it openly before them; whereat the gaping rural Fools, driven into no less Admiration than the common People about *London*, some few Years since, were at the Bubbling of *Moor-ditch*, swore by their Christendoms, that, as many Days and Years as they had lived, they never saw such a Miracle of a Red-Herring taken in Fresh-water before. That greedy Sea-gull, Ignorance, is apt to devour any Thing: For a new *Messias* they are ready to expect of the *Bedlam* Hatmaker's Wife by *London-Bridge*; he that proclaims himself *Elias*, and saith he is inspired with Mutton and Porridge: And, with them, it is current, that Don *Sebastian* King of *Portugal*, slain twenty Years since with *Stukeley* at the Battle of *Alcazar*, is raised from the Dead, like *Lazarus*, and alive to be seen at *Venice*. Let them look to themselves as they will, for I am theirs to gull them better than ever I have done; and this I am sure, I have distributed Gudgeon Dole amongst them, as God's Plenty, as any Stripling of my slender Portion of Wit far or near. They needs will have it so, much Good do it them, I cannot do withal: For, if but carelessly, betwixt Sleeping and Waking, I write I know not what, against Plebeian Publicans and Sinners, no better than the sworn Brokers of Candlestick-Turners and Tinkers, and leave some Terms in Suspence, that my Post-haste Want of Argent will not give me Elbow-room enough to explain or examine as I would, out steps me an Infant Squib of the Inns of Court, that hath not half greased his Dining-cap, or scarce warmed his Lawyer's Cushion; and he, to approve himself an extravagant Statesman, catcheth Hold of a Rush, and absolutely concludeth, it is meant of the Emperor of *Russia*, and that it will utterly mar the Traffick into that Country, if all the Pamphlets be not called in and suppressed, wherein that libelling Word is mentioned. Another, if but a Head or a Tail of any Beast, he boasts of in his Crest or his Escutcheon, be reckoned up by

Chance in a Volume where a Man hath just Occasion to reckon up all Beasts in Armoury, he straight engageth himself, by the Honour of his House, and his never reculed Sword, to thrash down the hairy Roof of that Brain that so seditiously mutinied against him, with the mortiferous Bastinado; or cast such an incurable *Italian* Trench in his Face, as not the basest Creeper upon Pattens by the Highway-side, but shall abhor him worse than the Carrion of a dead Corpse, or a Man hanged up in Gibbets.

I will deal more boldly, and yet it shall be securely, and in the Way of Honesty, to a Number of God's Fools, that, for their Wealth, might be deep wise Men, and so forth (as now-a-Days, in the Opinion of the best Lawyers of *England*, there is no Wisdom without Wealth, alledge what you can to the Contrary of all the beggarly Sages of *Greece*) these, I say, out of some Discourses of mine, which were a Mingle Mangle *cum putre*, and I knew not what to make of myself, have fished out such a deep politick State Meaning, as if I had all the Secrets of Court and Commonwealth at my Fingers Ends. Talk I of a Bear; O, it is such a Man that emblazons him in his Arms; or of a Wolf, a Fox, or a Chameleon, any Lording, whom they do not affect, it is meant by. The great Potentate, stirred up with those perverse Applications, not looking into the Text itself, but the ridiculous Comment; or, if he looks into it, follows no other more charitable Comment than that, straight thunders out his Displeasure, and showers down the whole Tempest of his Indignation upon me; and, to amend the Matter, and fully absolve himself of this rash Error of Misconstruing, he commits it over to be prosecuted by a worse Misconstruer than himself, *videlicet*, his learned Council (God forgive me, if I slander them with that Title of Learned, for generally they are not) and they, being compounded of Nothing but Vociferation and Clamour, rage and fly out they care not how against a Man's Life, his Person, his Parentage, two Hours before they come to the Point, little remembering their own privy Escapes with their Laundresses, or their Night-walks to *Pantridge*, together with the hobnailed Houses of their carterly Ancestry, from whence they are sprung, that have cooled Plough-jades Buttocks Time out of Mind, with the Breath of their Whistling, and, with Retailing their Dung to manure Lands, and Selling.

Selling Straw and Chaff, scratched up the Pence to make them Gentlemen. But, Lord, how miserably do these Ethnicks, when they once match to the Purpose, set Words on the Tenter, never reading to a Period, which you shall scarce find in thirty Sheets of a Lawyer's Declaration, whereby they might comprehend the intire Sense of the Writer together, but disjoint and tear every Syllable betwixt their Teeth severally? And if, by no Means, they can make it odious, they will be sure to bring it into Disgrace by ill-favoured Mouthing and Mis-sounding it. These be they, that use Men's Writings like brute Beasts, to make them draw which Way they list, as a principal Agent, in Church Controversies of this our Time, complaineth. I have read a Tale of a poor Man and an Advocate, which poor Man complained to the King of Wrong that the Advocate had done him, in taking away his Cow. The King made him no Answer but this, That he would send for the Advocate, and hear what he could say. Nay, quoth the poor Man, if you be at that Pass, that you will pause to hear what he will say, I have utterly lost my Cow, for he hath Words enough to make Fools of Ten-thousand. So he, that shall have his Lines bandied by our usual Plodders in *Fitzherbert*, let him not care whether they be right or wrong; for they will writh and turn them as they list, and make the Author believe he meant that which he did not mean; and, for a Knitting up Conclusion, his Credit is unreprievably lost, that, on bare Suspicion in such Cases, shall but have his Name controverted amongst them; and, if I should fall into their Hands, I would be pressed to Death for obstinate Silence, and never seek to clear myself, for it is in vain, since both they will confound a Man's Memory with their tedious Babbling, and, in the first three Words of his Apology, with impudent Exclamations, interrupt him; whenas their mercenary Tongues, lye they never so loudly, without Check or Controul, must have their free Passage for five Hours together.

I speak of the worse Sort, not of the best, whom I hold in high Admiration, as well for their singular Gifts of Art and Nature, as their untainted Consciences with Corruption; and, from some of them, I avow, I have heard as excellent Things flow, as ever I observed in *Tully* or *Demosthenes*. Those that were present at the Arraignment of *Lopus*, to insist upon no

other Particular, hereof, I am sure, will bear me Record. *Latinless* Dolts, saturnine heavy-headed Blunderers, my Invective hath Relation to; such as count all Arts Puppet-plays, and pretty Rattles to please Children, in Comparison of their confused barbarous Law, which, if it were set down in any Christian Language, but the *Getan* Tongue, it would never grieve a Man to study it.

Neither *Ovid*, nor *Ariosto*, could, by any Persuasions of their Parents, be induced to study the Civil Law, for the Harshness of it; How much more, had they been alive at this Day, and born in our Nation, would they have consented to study this uncivil *Norman* Hotchpotch? This Sow of Lead, that hath never a Ring at the End to lift it up by, is, without Head, or Foot, the deformedest Monster that may be? I stand lawing here, what with these Lawyers, and self-conceited Misinterpreters, so long, that my Red-Herring, which was hot broiling on the Coals, is waxed stark cold for Want of Blowing. Have with them for a Riddle or two, only to set their Wits a Nibbling, and their Jobbernowls a Working, and so good Night to their Seignories, but, with this Indentment and Caution, that, tho' there be neither Rhyme nor Reason in it, as, by my Good-will there shall not, they, according to their accustomed gentle Favours, whether I will or no, shall supply it with either, and run over all the Peers of the Land in peevish Morallising and Anatomising it.

There was a Herring, or there was not, for it was but a Cropshin, one of the refuse Sort of Herrings, and this Herring, or this Cropshin, was sensed and thurified in the Smoke, and had got him a Suit of Durance, that would last longer than one of *Erra Pater's* Almanacks, or a Constable's brown Bill; only his Head was in his Tail, and that made his Breath so strong, that no Man could abide him. Well, he was a *Triton* of his Time, and a sweet-singing Clander to the State, yet, not beloved of the showery *Pleiades*, or the *Colossus* of the Sun; however, he thought himself another *tumidus Antimachus*, as complete an *Adelantado*, as he that is known by Wearing a Cloke of tuffed Taffety eighteen Years; and to Lady *Turbot* there is no Demur but he would needs go a Wooing, and offered her, for a Dowry, whole Hecatombs; and a two-handed Sword; she stared upon him with *Megara's* Eyes, like *Iris* the Messenger of *Juno*, and bad him go eat a Fool's Head

Head and Garlick, for she would have none of him; thereupon, particularly, strictly, and usually he repaid, That, though Thunder never lights on *Phœbus's* Tree, and *Amphion*, that worthy Musician, was Husband to *Niobe*, and there was no such acceptable Incense to the Heavens as the Blood of a Traitor: Revenged he would be, by one Chimera of Imagination or other, and hamper and embark her in those mortal Streights, for her Disdain, that, in Spite of Divine Symmetry and Miniature, into her busky Grove she should let him enter, and bid Adieu, sweet Lord, or the Cramp of Death should wrest her Heart-strings.

This Speech was no spirable Odour to the *Archelous* of her Audience; whereupon, she charged him, by the extreme Lineaments of the *Erimanthian* Bear, and by the privy Fistula of the *Pierides*, to commit no such excruciating Syllables to the yielding Air; for she would sooner make her a *French-Hood* of a Cow-shard, and a Gown of Spiders Webs, with the Sleeves drawn out with Cabbages, than be so contaminated any more with his abortive loathly Motives: With this, in an *Olympick* Rage, he calls for a clean Shirt, and puts on five Pair of Buskins, and seeketh out eloquent *Xenophon*, out of whose Mouth the Muses spoke, to declaim, in open Court, against her.

The Action is entered, the Complaint of her wintered Brows presented, of a violent Rape of his Heart she is indicted and convinced. The Circumstance that follows you may imagine or suppose; or, without Supposing or Imagining, I will tell you, the Nut was cracked, the Strife discussed, and the Center of her Heart laid open; and, to this Wild of Sorrow and Excruciamment she was confined, either to be held a flat Thornback, or sharp pricking Dog-fish to the publick Weal, or seal herself close to his seal-skinned rivelled Lips, and suffer herself, as a Spirit, to be conjured into the hellish Circle of his Embraces.

It would not be good Cropshin, Madam *Turbot* could not away with such a dry withered Carcass to lie by her; *carrat rex, vivat lex*; come what would, she would have none of him; wherefore, as a Poisoner of Mankind with her Beauty, she was adjudged to be boiled to Death in hot scalding Water, and to have her Posterity thoroughly fauced, and foused, and pickled in Barrels of brinish Tears, so ruthless and dolorous, that the Inhabitants on the *Bosphorus* should be laxative in deploring it. O for a

Legion of mice-eyed Decipherers and Calculators upon Characters, now to augurate what I mean by this; the Devil, if it stood upon his Salvation, cannot do it, much less petty Devils, and cruel *Rhadamanths* upon Earth (elsewhere in *France* and *Italy* *subintelligitur*, and not in our auspicious Island-Climate) Men that have no Means to purchase Credit with their Prince, but by putting him still in Fear, and beating into his Opinion, that they are the only Preservers of his Life, in Sitting up Night and Day in Sifting out Treasons, when they are the most Traitors themselves, to his Life, Health, and Quiet, in continual Commacerating him with Dread and Terror; when, but to get a Pension, or bring him in their Debt next to God, for upholding his vital Breath, it is neither so, nor so, but some Fool, some drunken Man, some Madman in an intoxicated Humour, hath uttered he knew not what, and they being starved for Intelligence, or Want of Employment, take Hold of it with Tooth and Nail, and, in Spite of all the Waiters, will violently break into the King's Chamber, and awake him at Midnight to reveal it.

Say, that a more piercing lynceous Sight should dive into the Intrails of this insinuating Parasite's Knavery; to the Strappado and the stretching Torture he will refer it for Trial, and there either tear him Limb from Limb, but he will extract some capital Confession from him, that shall concern the Prince's Life, and his Crown and Dignity, and bring himself in such necessary Request about his Prince, that he may hold him for his Right-hand, and the only Staff of his Royalty, and think he were undone, if he were without him; when the poor Fellow, so tyrannously handled, would rather, in that Extremity of Convulsion, confess he crucified *Jesus Christ*, than abide it any longer. I am not against it (for, God forbid I should) that it behoves all loyal, true Subjects to be vigilant and jealous for their Prince's Safety; and, certainly, too jealous and vigilant of it they cannot be, if they be good Princes that reign over them, nor use too many Means of Disquisition by Tortures, or otherwise, to discover Treasons pretended against them; but, upon the least Wagging of a Straw, to put them in Fear where no Fear is, and make a Hurliburly in the Realm upon had I wist, not so much for any Zeal or Love to their Princes, or tender Care of their Preservation, as to pick Thanks and curry a little.

little Favour, that thereby they may lay the Foundation to build a Suit on, or crosse some great Enemy they have, I will maintain, it is most lewd and detestable: I accuse none, but such there have been belonging to Princes in former Ages, if there be not at this Hour.

Stay, let me look about: Where am I? In my Text, or out of it? Not out, for a Groat: Out, for an Angel: Nay, I will lay no Wagers, for, now I perponder more sadly upon it, I think I am out indeed. Bear with it; it was but a pretty Parenthesis of Princes and their Parasites, which shall do you no Harm, for I will cloy you with Herring, before we part.

Will you have the other Riddle of the Crop-shin, to make up the Pair that I promised you? You shall, you shall (not have it, I mean) but bear with me, for I cannot spare it, and, I persuade myself, you will be well contented to spare it, except it were better than the former; and yet, I pray you, What Fault can you find with the former? Hath it any more Sense in it, than it should have? Is it not right of the merry Cocker's Cut, in that witty Play of *The Case is altered*?

I will speak a proud Word, though it may be accounted Arrogancy in me to praise my own Stuff: If it be not more absurd than *Philips's Venus*, *The White Tragedy*, or *The Green Knight*, or I can tell what *English* to make of it in Part, or in Whole, I wish, in the foulest Weather that is, to go in cut *Spanish* Leather Shoes, or silk Stockings, or to stand bare-headed to a Nobleman, and not get of him the Price of a Periwig to cover my bare Crown; no, not so much as a Pipe of Tobacco to raise my Spirits, and warm my Brain.

My Readers, peradventure, may see more into it than I can; for, in Comparison of them, in whatsoever I set forth, I am (*Bernardus non vidit omnia*) as blind as blind *Bayard*, and have the Eyes of a Beetle; nothing from them is obscure, they being quicker-sighted than the Sun, to espy in his Beams the Motes that are not, and able to transform the lightest murmuring Gnat to an Elephant. Carp, or descant they, as their Spleen moves them, my Spleen moves me not to defile my Hands with them, but to fall a Crash more to the Red-Herring.

How many are there in the World, that childishly deprave Alchymy, and cannot spell the first Letter of it! In the black Book of

which ignorant Band of Scorners, it may be, I am scored up with the Highest: If I am, I must intreat them to wipe me out, for the Red-Herring hath lately been my ghostly Father to convert me to their Faith; the *Probatum est* of whose Transfiguration *ex Luna in Solem*, from his dusky tin Hue into a perfect golden Blandishment, only by the foggy Smoke of the grossest Kind of Fire that is, illumines my speculative Soul, what much more, not sophisticate, or superficial Effects, but absolute, essential Alterations of Metals there may be made by an artificial, repurified Flame, and divers other Helps of Nature added besides.

Cornelius Agrippa maketh Mention of some Philosophers, that held the Skin of the Sheep, that bore the golden Fleece, to be nothing but a Book of Alchymy written upon it; so, if we should examine Matters to the Proof, we should find the Red-Herring's Skin to be little less: The Accidence of Alchymy I will swear it is, be it but for that Experiment of his Smoaking alone; and, which is a Secret that all Tapsters will curse me for Blabbing, in his Skin there is plain Witchcraft; for, do but rub a Cann, or Quart-pot round about the Mouth with it, let the cunningest Lick-spigot swelt his Heart out, the Beer shall never foam or froth in the Cup, whereby to deceive Men of their Measure, but be as settled, as if it stood all Night.

Next, to draw on Hounds to a Scent, to a Red-Herring's Skin there is nothing comparable; the Round, or Cob of it, dried and beaten to Powder, is *ipse ille* against the Stone; and, of the whole Body of it itself, the finest Ladies beyond Seas frame their Kickshaws.

The Rebel *Jack Cade* was the first, that devised to put Red Herrings in Cades, and from him they have their Name. Now as we call it, the Swinging of Herrings, when he caded them; so in a Halter was he swung, and trussed up as hard and round as any Cade of Herring he trussed up in his Time, and perhaps of his being so swung and trussed up, having first found out the Trick to cade Herring, they would so much honour him in his Death, as not only to call it Swinging, but Cading of Herring also. If the Text will bear this, we will force it to bear more, but it shall be but the Weight of a Straw, or the Weight of *Jack Straw* more, who with the same *Gracia fide*, I marted unto you in the former, was the first that put the Red-Herring in Straw, over Head and Ears

Ears like Beggars, and the Fishermen upon that *Jack-strawed* him ever after; and some, for he was so beggarly a Knave that challenged to be a Gentleman, and had no Wit nor Wealth but what he got by the warm Wrapping up of Herring, raised this Proverb of him, *Gentleman Jack Herring that puts his Breeches on his Head, for Want of Wearing*. Other disgraceful Proverbs of the Herring there are, as, *Never a Barrel better Herring; Neither Flesh nor Fish, nor good Red Herring*, which those, that have bitten with ill Bargains of either Sort, have dribbed forth in Revenge, and yet not have them from *Yarmouth*; many Coast Towns, besides it, enterprising to cure, salt, and pickle up Herrings, but mar them; because they want the right Feat, how to salt and season them. So I could pluck a Crow with Poet *Martial*, for Calling it *putre halec*, the scould rotten Herring; but he meant that of the fat reasty *Scottish* Herrings, which will endure no Salt, and in one Month (bestow what Cost on them you will) wax rammish, if they be kept; whereas our imbarrelled White-Herrings, flourishing with the stately Brand of *Yarmouth* upon them, *scilicet*, the three half Lions, and the three half Fishes, with the Crown over their Head, last in long Voyages, better than the Red-Herring, and not only are famous at *Roan*, *Paris*, *Dieppe*, and *Caen* (whereof the first, which is *Roan*, serveth all the high Countries of *France* with it, and *Dieppe*, which is the last save one, victuals all *Picardy* with it) but here at Home is made Account of like a Marquis, and received at Court right solemnly; I care not much if I rehearse to you the Manner, and that is thus:

Every Year about *Lent-tide*, the Sheriffs of *Norwich* bake certain Herring-Pies (four and twenty as I take it) and send them as a Homage to the Lord of *Caster* hard by there, for Lands that they hold of him; who presently upon the like Tenure, in Bouncing Hampers covered over with his Cloth of Arms, sees them conveyed to the Court in the best Equipage; at Court when they are arrived, his Man rudely enters not at first, but knocketh very civilly, and then Officers come and fetch him in with Torch-light, where, having disfraughted and unloaded his Luggage, to Supper he sets him down like a Lord, with his Wax-lights before him, and hath his Mefs of Meat allowed him with the largest, and his Horses (*quatenus* Horses) are provendered as epicurely: After

V O L. VI.

this, some four Mark Fee towards his Charges is tendered him, and he jogs Home again merrily.

A white pickled Herring? Why, it is Meat for a Prince. *Haunce Vandervecke* of *Rotterdam* (as a *Dutch* Post informed me) in bare pickled Herring, laid out twenty thousand Pounds, the last Fishing: He had lost his Drinking belike, and thought to store himself of Medicines enow to recover it.

Noble *Cæsarean Charlemain Herring*, *Pliny* and *Gesner* were to blame they slubbered thee over so negligently. I do not see why any Man should envy thee, since thou art none of these *Lurcones* or *Epulones*, Gluttons, or Flesh-pots of *Egypt* (as one, that writes of the Christians Captivity under the *Turk*, stileth us *Englishmen*) nor livest thou by the Unliving or Eviscerating of others, as most Fishes do, or by an extraordinary Filth whatsoever; but, as the Chameleon liveth by the Air, and the Salamander by the Fire, so only by the Water art thou nourished, and nought else, and must swim as well dead as alive.

Be of good Chear, my weary Readers, for I have espied Land, as *Diogenes* said to his weary Scholars, when he had read to a waste Leaf. Fishermen, I hope, will not find Fault with me for Fishing before the Net, or Making all Fish that comes to the Net in this History, since, as the *Athenians* bragged, they were the first that invented Wrestling; and one *Erichthonius* amongst them, that he was the first that joined Horses in Collar Couples for Drawing; so I am the first that ever set Quill to Paper in Praise of any Fish or Fishermen.

Not one of the Poets aforetime could give you or the Sea a good Word. *Ovid* saith,

—————*Nimium ne credite ponto,*

The Sea is a slippery Companion, take Heed how you trust him:

And further,

—————*Perjurii pœnas repetit ille locus,*

It is a Place like Hell, good for nothing but to punish Perjurers:

With innumerable Invectives more against it, throughout in every Book.

Plautus, in his *Rudens*, bringeth in Fishermen cowering and quaking, Dung-wet after a Storm, and complaining their miserable

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Cafe in this Form: *Captamus cibum e mari; si eventus non venit, neque quicquam captum est piscium, falsi lautique domum redimus clanculum, dormimus incœnati*: All the Meat that we eat we catch out of the Sea, and if there we miss, well washed and salted, we sneak Home to Bed supperless; and upon the Tail of it he brings in a Parasite that flowteth and bourdeth them thus: *Heus vos famelica gens hominum, ut vivitis, ut peritis?* Hough you Hunger-starved Gubbins, or Offals of Men, how thrive you, how perish you? And they cringing in their Necks, like Rats, smothered in the Hold, poorly replied, *Vivimus fame, speque sitique*, With Hunger and Hope, and Thirst, we content ourselves. If you would not misconceit, that I studiously intended your Defamation, you shoud have thick Hail-Shot of these.

Not the lousy Riddle wherewith Fishermen constrained, some say *Homer*, some say another Philosopher, to drown himself, because he could not expound it, but shoud be dressed and fet before you *supernagulum*, with eight Score more galliard Cross-points, and Kick-shiwinshes, of giddy Ear-wig Brains, were it not I thought you too fretful and cholerick with Feeding altogether on salt Meats, to have the Secrets of your Trade in Publick displayed. Will this appease you, that you are the Predecessors of the Apostles, who were poorer Fishermen than you? That, for your Seeing Wonders in the Deep, you may be the Sons and Heirs of the Prophet *Jonas*; that you are all Cavaliers and Gentlemen, since the King of Fishes vouchsafed you for his Subjects; that, for your Selling Smoke, you may be Courtiers, for your Keeping of Fasting-Days Friar Observants; and lastly, that, look in what Town there is the Sign of the three Mariners, the huff-cappest Drink in that House you shall be sure of always.

No more can I do for you than I have done, were you my God-children every one: God make you his Children, and keep you from the *Dunkirkers*, and then, I doubt not but, when you are driven into Harbour by foul Weather, the Cans shall walk to the Health of *Nashe's Lenten Stuff*, and the Praise of the Red-Herring; and even those, that attend up-

on the Pitch-kettle, will be drunk to my good Fortunes and Recommendums. One Bacon you must not refuse me in (if you be *boni socii* and sweet *Olivers*) that you let not your rusty Swords sleep in their Scabbards, but lash them out in my Quarrel as hotly, as if you were to cut Cables, or hew the Main-mast over Board, when you hear me mangled and torn in Men's Mouths about this Playing with a Shittlecock, or Tossing empty Bladders in the Air.

Alas! poor hunger-starved Muse, we shall have some Spawn of a Goose-quill, or overworn Pander, quirking and girding, Was it so hard driven that it had nothing to feed upon but a Red-Herring? Another Drudge of the Pudding-house (all whose lawful Means to live by throughout the whole Year will scarce purchase him a Red-Herring) says I might as well have writ of a Dog's Turd, in his Teeth Sirreverence. But, let none of these Scum of the Suburbs be too Vinegar tart with me; for, if they be, I'll take mine Oath upon a Red-Herring and eat it, to prove that their Fathers, their Grandfathers, and their Great Grandfathers, or any other of their Kin, were Scullions Dishwash, and dirty Draff and Swill set against a Red-Herring. The puissant Red-Herring, the golden *Hesperides* Red-Herring, the *Mæonian* Red-Herring, the Red-Herring of *Red-Herrings Hall*, every pregnant Peculiar of whose resplendent Laud and Honour, to delineate and adumbrate to the ample Life, were a Work that would drink dry fourscore and eighteen *Castalian* Fountains of Eloquence, consume another *Athens* of Facundity, and abate the haughtiest Poetical Fury betwixt this and the burning Zone and the Tropick of *Cancer*. My Conceit is cast into a Sweating Sicknes, with Ascending those few Steps of his Renown; Into what a hot broiling Saint *Laurence's* Fever would it relapse then, should I spend the whole Bag of my Wind in Climbing up to the lofty Mountain Crest of his Trophies? But no more Wind will I spend on it but this: Saint *Denis* for *France*, Saint *James* for *Spain*, Saint *Patrick* for *Ireland*, Saint *George* for *England*, and the Red-Herring for *Yarmouth*.

Peter's Pattern : Or, The perfect Path to Worldly Happiness ; as it was delivered in a Funeral Sermon, preached at the Interment of Mr. Hugh Peters, lately deceased. By I. C. Translator of Pineda upon Job, and one of the Triers.

GUSMAN. Lib. I. Cap. ii. Vers. 4.
Amicus Plato, sed magis amica veritas.

London, printed in the Year 1659. Quarto, containing fourteen Pages.

After they had sung the two first Staves of the Tenth Hymn of *Larner's* Twelve Songs of *Sion*, to the Tune of, *The Knave of Clubs*, the Parson proceeded in his Text as followeth :

GUSMAN, *Lib. II. Chap. iii. Verse 26.* The latter Part of the Words.

Let us, while we live, make Use of our Time, for a Man's Life is ended in a Day.

B E L O V E D,

THE Scope of this Reverend Divine is, in these Words, to hold forth unto us the Excellency of human Wit and Policy, in this self-seeking and deceitful World.

And indeed I hope I have not made a wrong Choice of my Text, not knowing any one whereon I could better ground the Praises of our departed Brother here before us ; you all knowing how great a Disciple of our Author he was, being indeed the very Pattern and Exemplar of his godly and religious Life. But now, to explain the Words aright, we shall deal with them as Joiners do with Court Cupboards, and round Tables, first pull them asunder, and then put them together again : I use this Comparison, that you may know me to be a Man of Trade, that is to say, one that trades in the *Word*, or, if you will have it otherwise, a Holder-forth, according to the last and most sanctified Institution. First, then, you have an Exhortation in these Words, *Let us* ; Secondly, the Time given

us to make Use thereof, *while we live* ; Thirdly, the Thing to which we are exhorted, that is, *to make Use of our Time* ; and lastly, the supreme Reason of this Exhortation, *for a Man's Life is ended in a Day*. *Let us, while we live, make Use of our Time, for a Man's Life is ended in a Day*. First, then, of the first, that is to say, of the Words, *Let us* : But here you must give me Leave to excuse the great Abuses that have been put upon these two poor innocent Monosyllables. I confess they have been crummed thicker than *Habakkuk's* brown Loaf into the Porridge of the Cavaliers, commonly called the Common-Prayer Book, when they cry, *Let us pray, Let us kneel* ; but believe it, my Beloved, I have now rebaptized them, and washed them cleaner from that Profanation, than ever Tripes were scowred from their Filth by the nicest Huswife in *Field Lane*. Now, being thus purified, you will find *Let us* to signify sometimes as much as, *Hinder us not*, *Quixot* the 12th *Verse 8. Hinder me not, fair Dulcinea,*

from the Enjoyment of your sweet Company; sometimes as much as to say, *Suffer us*; saith the Reverend *Buscon*, Chap. vii. Verse 5, to his Master in great Affliction, *Suffer us not to be starved to Death*, that is, *Let us not be starved*, &c. Yet it is not meant here as in those Places, by Way of Petition, but is a Kind of rousing up of the Spirits to a certain Action. as when the Carmen would heave a great Load into their Carts, they exhort one another, by crying *Hey Boys*; or as, when the Coachman would have his Horses to go faster than ordinary, he encourages them, by saying, *Stir up*, in which Sense our learned *Gusman* uses this Expression, *Let us*, in this Place, as it were a Word of Incitement, or *stirring us up* to any Undertaking: Some, when they use these Words in this Signification, do clap one another on the Back, which adds a greater Emphasis to them. But he goes on, *Let us*, saith he, *while we live*. And here you are to understand two Things, what is meant by *we*, and, secondly, what is meant by the Words in general, *while we live*. Note then, that *we* is a Particle of Distinction, which shews you that there is another Sort of Men to whom our dear *Gusman* doth deny the precious Comforts held forth in this Verse; for, my Beloved, I would not have you think, that, when he spoke this, he had Pigs in his Belly, as *Calvin*, in his Comment upon this Place, doth erroneously conjecture. By *we* then is meant the Godly, such as I and you are, whom the Lord hath chosen to the Enjoyments of this World. The other Sort of Men here implied are all those who profess to be our Enemies, Men that would cut off our Ears with the Paring-shovels of their Malice, and whip our Backs with the Scourges of their Fury; for, did not the Word intimate this Distinction, our deceased Brother had not used so many pious and painful Endeavours to advance some Men, and destroy others, that is, to advance his own godly Party, and destroy his wicked Foes. *Let us*, saith he, *while we live*, that is, while we are in Power, while we live in Authority, or be in Favour with those that govern, whether it be a single Person or a Commonwealth; or, if you will have it otherwise, while we are in a thriving Condition, while Men think us godly and faithful, and consequently trust us with Preferments or Profit: I say, when the Lord shall put such Opportunities and Abilities into our Hands,

then, my Brethren, *Let us make Use of our Time*; let us take Hold of them with both Hands, and hold them as fast as a Mastiff holds a Sow by the Ear; *Let us make Use of our Time*, that is, Let us use all Endeavours, Ways, Plots, Means, Manners, Tricks, and Policies, whether lawful or unlawful, to raise and advance our own Ends, whether they be only honourable, or profitable, or both. And when we have attained that which we seek, let us use the same Inventions, that the ungodly Man may not gain them from us, and thence take Occasion to triumph over us. The Fathers of the Order of Industry, at the Council held at *Biscar* in the Year 1590, made a Decree, that every one should keep his own, and get what he could from another. I speak this, that I may not leave you altogether without Authority in the Explanation of my Text, but of this more anon. We shall now proceed to the Reason of the Words, *for a Man's Life is ended in a Day*; as much as to say, the Life of Man is very short; for, whereas it was formerly above an Ell and a Nail long, it is now no longer than a Span. How vast a While did *Methuselah* live to enjoy the Pains and Labours of his Youth? But no sooner had our dear Brother Mr. *Peters* got an Estate, a little Chariot, and an *Onesimus* or two to wait on him, thinking to comfort himself with the Blessings of the Creature, but he was snatched away from us, even as a Boy snatches a Pippin out of an Apple-woman's Basket. Some, in Regard of the Shortness thereof, have compared the Life of Man unto a Lilly; but I am clearly of Opinion, that it was a Mistake; seeing that of that Flower is made a precious Oil that prolongeth the Days of Man by curing festered Wounds, and broken Pates. Others have likened it unto a Rose, but with as little Reason; for we know that of the Rose is made that excellent Conserve which is good against the Cough of the Lungs, one of the greatest Enemies to Life; I therefore, rather agreeing herein with that great Light of the *Spanish Church Lazarillo de Tormes*, shall compare our beloved Brother unto Marigold, and his Ending in a Day unto the Fading thereof. For as the Flowers of a Marigold swimming on the Top of a Mess of Porridge, which is the Food of the Body, is a great Ornament thereunto, so, my Beloved, was he a great Ornament to our Religion, which is the Food of the Soul; and even as that

that closes up at the Setting of the Sun, so did he end in a Day, even in that Day that the Sun of our Region was forced to withdraw himself from *Whitehall*. Thus much for the Exposition. I shall now proceed to the Doctrine that creeps out of my Text, as a Fox creeps out of his Hole: That it is the Duty of every Professor, seeing that he hath but a short While to stay in this World, to make the best Use of his Time; the Particulars of which Doctrine I shall labour to make good unto you by Reason and Example. First, then, that there is a Duty that lies upon every Professor, we find evident by this, that there is in all Men not only a Labouring and a Panting, but also a Tye upon them to look after Self-preservation, for, if a Child of God be in Want, and woeful Necessity, as many Times they are, the Law of Nature doth oblige them to seek after Maintenance, and not to destroy themselves and their Family. Saith *Gusman* in his second Book, c. 3. v. 15, Poverty is daily Death; so that he, who avoids not Poverty, seeks a daily Death, and is consequently a daily Murderer of himself; at least he intends it: Now, an Intention to Sin, without Repentance, is a Sin as great as the Act itself. This it was that urged the holy *Gusman* to undertake those many Achievements which he performed; for saith he in another Place, Book the first, c. 8. v. 12, I thought it not my Duty to live in Idleness: Therefore, when Necessity, the best School-mistress of the Godly, that maketh Magpies to speak, and Spaniels to fetch and carry, had made him consider his Duty, he was not slack in the Exercise thereof; so that, betaking himself to the religious Calling of a Thief, he stole the Cook's Silver Goblet, the Grocer's Royals, and coufened the Cardinal of his Barrel of Conserves. Moreover, my Beloved, this Duty of Self-preservation caused our dear Sister *Agatha*, as you may read in the first Book of pious *Fransion*, not only to bethink herself, but to bestir her Stumps also: Finding herself therefore to be of a well-shaped Body, and of comely Features, and lovely in the Eyes of Men, she became an Harlot, and was unto the Brethren a great Comfort in the frail Distresses of Human Nature; whereby she was stored with Wealth, and increased in worldly Enjoyments. This Duty it is that obligeth Butchers to preach, and Coblers to pray; that teaches them

to make Profession of Religion, and then causeth them to take on them the gainful Function of the Ministry; whereby they may be the better enabled, after the sweet Consolations of boiled Beef and Bag-pudding, to sing Psalms, and rejoice in their Families. All these Things our deceased Brother knew full well, which made him persist in the Performance of this Duty until the End. He soon found the sweet Gain of Preaching, and made such a dextrous Use of it, that he was beloved of his Rulers, and died with the Blessing of *Job*; for I may say of our dear Brother, as the Text saith of him, That the Lord blessed his latter End more than his Beginning. The Lord reward that blessed Man who first invented this profitable and advantageous Science. Thus much for the first Part of our Doctrine, That there is a Duty lying upon every Professor. Now, my Beloved, I shall come to tell you what that Duty is: 'Tis true the Words of my Text are so plain, that you may in a Manner pick it out of the Words, with as much Ease as you can pick out the Marrow of a Leg of Mutton Bone with a Skewer, or the wrong End of a Spoon; for, say they, *Let us, while we live, make Use of our Time, seeing the Life of Man is ended in a Day*. So that here you see what Duty that is, That you ought to make Use of your Time; but, perhaps, you do not know what it is to make Use of your Time, which is the next Thing I shall inform you. Know ye then, my Brethren, there are Swarms of such Men as make Profession of Religion, who are not all of one Trade or Occupation; but some follow one Thing, some another, according to their several Gifts. For some are Stitchers of Cloth, some are Boddice-makers, some are Translators, some are Soldiers, and fight the Battles of the Lord; some are Brokers; some are Hewers of Wood, that is to say, Carpenters; some are Drawers of Water, that is, Victuallers and Innkeepers; some are those that gape for State Employments; and some, though I deny not that any of these may take the Ministry upon them in Time, are Preachers of the Word, as soon as ever they have done Playing at Trap. Now, that every one of these Professions may profit in their several Vocations, there are required these nine Gifts:

The Gift of convenient Boldness,
The Gift of Nonsense,

The Gift of Leasing,
 The Gift of Accusing and Informing,
 The Gift of Ignorance,
 The Gift of Coufening,
 The Gift of Thieving,
 The Gift of Covetousness,
 And the Gift of Hypocrisy.

I have placed the Gift of convenient Boldness in the Van, and the Gift of Hypocrisy in the Rear, knowing, that a Professor cannot well go on upon any Enterprize without the One, nor well come off without the Other. Now, though a Professor ought always to have an inward Working of these Gifts, yet the Perfection of them is required in some Sorts of Professors more than in others: For Example, The Gifts of Impudence, Lying, and Coufening, do more properly belong unto those who have Trades and Occupations of Selling and Buying. The Gifts of Ignorance, Lying, Impudence, Informing, Coufening, and Hypocrisy belong unto such as seek Preferment, whether Civil or Military; but all of them together are required to make up a Minister of the Word. I shall not here stand to tell you in particular how every one of these Callings ought, according to their several Gifts, to make Use of their Time; but in general, as a Foot-boy skippeth over Kennels, skip over those Instructions which concern the Professors that are of my own Livery. First, therefore, that a preaching Professor may make Use of his Time, it is required, that he should be stored with Impudence, even as a Woodmonger's Wharf is stored with Faggots and Sea-coal. The Uses of it are these two, first, to encourage you to the most desperate Enterprizes; and secondly, to make you scorn the Reproaches of those that reprove you: As for Example, my Beloved, if you see one of your Enemies seated in a warm Living, and that your Heart pant and thirst after the same, you ought then to put on your Night-cap of Devotion, and your Garment of Hypocrisy, and go unto your Superiors and say, Yonder is a Man who is not of the Congregation of Professors, who is planted in a rich Living; he is a scandalous and disaffected Person, and I am more worthy than he, pray put me into his Place: If Men therefore rebuke you, and call you Accuser and Devil, then ought you to make Use of your Gift of Impudence, and laugh at them all. Thus did holy *Nye* throw

out unrighteous *Juxon* out of his Parsonage of *Fulham*: Thus our Brother *Marshall* became possessed of his fat Living in the Land of *Essex*. This imboldened our departed Brother, to hold forth in the Pulpit of *Whitehall*, where, so many Learned, as the Heathen call them, had been before him. What cared they for the Reproaches of Men, for their Hearts were, seared with the hot Iron of Impudence, finding themselves at Ease and filled with Joy? This likewise imboldened the poor *Spaniard*, as we find in the Book of our dear *Gusman*, Book I. c. 7. first to beg Money, and then, without Bidding, sit down Cheek-by-Jowl, with the Ambassador; for, saith he, in the last Verse, He was carried away with Bravadoes, and an impudent Behaviour.

The next Virtue, we are to make Use of, is the Gift of Nonsense: For, perhaps, thou mayest not be a Scholar, nor one of the Number of the Learned, and it may concern thee to talk two Hours together; thou oughtest therefore to be well furnished with Nonsense, that thou mayest be enabled to go through with thy Work; to which Purpose often Repetitions, and Telling of Tales, do very much conduce; as when our departed Brother told the Story of his being in Heaven and Hell, and the Tale of Puss in her Majesty.

The next Gift is that of Lying, which may be very profitable to thee, and whereof thou mayest make a very great Advantage; for, if thou art bid to preach for the Benefit of thy Rulers, if then thou art furnished with Soul-coufening Doctrine; if then thou hast the right Art of Lying and Wheedling the People, by telling them, that the Cause thou speakest of is the only true Cause, and that God will certainly own them in their Obedience to it, then there will arise unto thee a very great Emolument. With these Arts our deceased Brother furnished the Parliament with Basons, Rings, and Bodkins. Thus he, by telling them that *Ireland* was a Place that flowed with Milk and Honey, and where Broad-cloth of twelve Shillings a Yard grew upon the Trees, inticed the Soldiers over against the publick Enemy. Thus we read in the fore-mentioned Chapter of *Gusman*, how the same *Spaniard*, by relating the Nobleness of his Family, though he were but a Cobler's Son in *Cordova*, and by boasting of several great Actions, which he never did, got of the said Ambassador

bassador both Money and his Dinner. We find also Mr. *Sterry* practising this Gift, when to ingratiate himself with his new Master, our late Protector, he assured him, that his Father was sitting at the Right Hand of God, when most Divines do affirm the Contrary.

The next Thing, requisite for a Man that will make you but Use of his Time, is the Gift of Accusing and Slandering: Knowest thou not, O Man, that Slanders are like the Defilement of Printers Ink, easily laid on, but hard to rub off? If then thou seekest to work any one into Disfavour with his Superiors, that thou mayest obtain thy desired End, make thy first Shot at him with the Pot-guns of Slander; for the Disgrace, thou throwest upon him, throws him out, and tosses thee into the Haven of thy Wishes. Thus our deceased Brother never left Accusing un sanctified *Laud*, till his Head had satisfied his Wrath; and the Benevolences, which the Professors bestowed on him out of his worldly Profits, had appeased the Hunger of his almost famished Purse: Thus the Brethren likewise accused the Lord *Craven*, being of the Race of *Ishmael*, and got his Estate.

Thy next Gift is Ignorance; for thou must know that there are few wise Men in Authority. Thinkest thou then, O foolish *Galatian*, that any Man will advance such a one as is more cunning than himself? No, thou must at least pretend Ignorance; and if, after such Advancement, thou dost grow wiser than thy Brethren, then, I say, make Use of thy Time, saith blessed *Machiavel* in his Book of the Right Path to Preferment, Let every Man counterfeit that Humour which he finds most advantageous to his Designs. Therefore neither our deceased Brother, nor any of his faithful Brethren the Triers, would advance those whom the Heathen called the Grave, Learned, and Wise, but the Meanest of the People, that were of the simplest and weakest Capacities. There came a learned Man, and one of the weak Brethren, and contended for a Place; saith our deceased Brother to him that was learned, What is Faith? Who answered him discreetly, according to the Learning of the Schools. Then he demanded the same Question of the other, who replied, That Faith was a sweet Lullaby in the Lap of *Jesus Christ*: At which Words our deceased Brother, lifting up his Hands to Heaven, cried, Blessed be the Lord, who hath revealed

these Things unto the Simple; Friend, thou, according to thy Deserts, shalt have the Living.

The next Thing important is the Gift of Cousening: For you know, my Beloved, the common People are a simple Sort of Creatures, who must be deluded into their own Good: Now their Good is the Good and Safety of their Governors: Do we not deceive Children whom we would give Physick unto, by anointing the Brim of the Cup with Honey? So do we sweeten the bitter Purges, which are the People's Taxes and Impositions, with the delicate Allurements of Liberty and Religion. So our late Reverend Lord *Oliver*, of blessed Memory, for whom our dear Brother, the Lord reward his Soul, hath pimped full often, as you may read in our dear Sister *Brisco's* Book of Divine Truth; so I say he, by Cousening every body that he dealt with, by the right Management, or the seasonable Taking and Breaking of his Oaths and Protestations, became a Monarch. Thus did the devout *Lazarillo* cousten the Priest his Master of his Bread: I shall give you his own Words, *L. I. c. 3. v. 11*. I pray, my Beloved, turn to the Place and mark it, for it is a very precious Text: Saith he, as I was musing how to get Victuals, and feeding upon the Sight of the Chest wherein my Master's Bread was locked, there came a Tinker to the Door with a Bunch of Keys, who seemed to me to be an Angel in Disguise; said I to him, Have you a Key that will open this Chest? He assayed, and opened it, by which Means I made many a fair Loaf invisible, that my Master never knew of.

Another Thing, mainly conducing to him that would make Use of his Time, is the Gift of Covetousness. Therefore, saith the Text, of that blind Hermit who was *Lazarillo's* Master, That, for all his Gains, there was never a Man so wretched a Niggard. The Reason thereof is, that there may come Changes, and that the Professors may be forced to fly; it behoves them therefore, while they may, to make Use of their Time, that is, to hoard up and save against the Day of Adversity. You have the Examples of most Professors for it, whose Doors we find continually shut, and never opening to the least Expence of a Crust, though a poor Man should beg his Heart out. This makes us not to be content with our Livings, but to set up Lectures and private Congregations,

Congregations, which bringeth in unspeakable Profit: Not content with this, some of our Brethren sitting in the Triers Chair, which is the Seat of Authority, have privately taken to themselves the Rewards of Well-doing, loth to spoil the Charity of Men, by receiving Tankards of Silver, Rundlets of Sack, and sometimes ready Money; the Lord of his Mercy make them thankful. Our deceased Brother was a mighty Admirer of Canes with Silver Heads, and, making his Admiration known, he profited exceedingly.

The last important Gift is the Gift of Hypocrisy. The Reason hereof is, That he, who will compass a Design, must go the best Way he can to do it. Now he, that cannot get his Ends by Force, must seek to attain them by Cunning; but it is found, that, in these Days, there is no Cunning like that of seeming godly, as Mr. *Sedgewick* hath well observed, in his Book of *Spiritual Experiences*; therefore is this Gift very necessary: For which Cause saith *Tiberius*, the best of Christian Emperors, That he, who knows not to dissemble, knows not to rule; and with him accords our Brother *Spurstow*, in his Book of *The Privileges of the Saints*. All the World knows how conducing it was, both to our deceased Brother, and his dear Master, and what Advantages they got thereby; I shall not, therefore, insist any more upon further Examples.

Having thus made out, by Reason and Example, That it is the Duty of every Professor, while he lives in this World, to make Use of his Time, and the Means and Ways how to do it, I shall now proceed to the Application. Is it so then, That every Professor ought to make Use of his Time? Then let this serve for an Use of Exhortation, to exhort every one of you to make the best Use of your Time; that is to say, Get Money, get Estates, get Friends at Court, and labour to enjoy the Promises; the Fat of the Land, my Beloved, is your Fee-simple, therefore let not *Canaan* be taken from you. If your Rulers would have you worship them, and adore them, do so, Beloved, for they are Gods, and ye ought to do so: If they would have you preach false Doctrine, and deceive the People, do so; it is their Interest, and, if their's, your's also: Do not they feed you, and clothe you, and put you into fat Livings? Be therefore obedient to them in all Things.

If they would have you *procure*, procure for them, as your deceased Brother did before you, and went down unto his Grave in Peace. Aye but some will say, These Things are unlawful. But hear what faith our dear Brother *Horace* of sacred Memory: *In vetitum nefas ruimus*: We ought to run into that, from which we are forbidden. To confirm this, I shall only give you two or three Motives, and so conclude: *First*, from the Inconveniencies following the Neglect of your Duty; and, *secondly*, from the Conveniencies that hang upon it, even as Pears hang upon a Tree at the latter End of the Summer. The Inconveniencies, arising from the Neglect of our Duty, are Poverty and Necessity; therefore *Gusman*, being in great Want, and finding that Brickbats were too hard to feed on, and that the Rafter of a House were not to be roasted, thought there was no better Way to thrive, than by becoming a Churchman; for, faith he, then shall I have something to eat, knowing well, that a *Dominus vobiscum* never tasted of Hunger. Again, If thou wert married, and thy Wife should see her Neighbours go finer than she, and should complain, and thou not be able to supply her, Would it not be a great Trouble and Vexation of Spirit to thee to hear the Clamours of thy dear Consort? The next Motive is the Folly and Indiscretion, that Men would justly accuse you of, That, when it is in your Power to make Use of your Time, you should be such Wood-cocks-combs as to refuse it. The Conveniencies arising are, *First*, The Respect of Men. *Secondly*, The Respect of Women; and, *Thirdly*, The certain Gain and Profit, which have always belonged unto us: For, if you make Use of your Time, Men will respect you, worship you, and place you uppermost at their Meetings, while you sit a-straddle upon their Consciences, as *Balaam* rid upon his Ass, without the least Wincing, or Contradiction at all. The Women will feast you, and cram not only your Bellies, but your Purfes; nor shall there be a good Bit eaten at the Table of their Husbands, of which you shall not partake, to the great Envy of the Wicked. When you come down sweating from your Pulpits, they will put you into warm Beds, and rub over your weary Limbs with their soft and tender Hands; and, my Beloved, these are precious, I say, *precious* Enjoyments. Therefore I shall conclude, in the

the Words of my Text, *Let us, while we live, make Use of our Time*, taking for our Pattern the Life and Manners of our deceased Brother here before us; of whom, that I may make him a short Encomium, I shall say thus much: That, from his Youth, he followed the Calling of the Ministry; and, because then the Wicked prevailed, and he was a Sufferer, he went about, giving Consolation to those that suffered for Theft, and such-like criminal Offences. Afterwards he travelled, and, as he found Occasion, sowed his Seed, sometimes in fruitful, sometimes in barren Soils; and I may say this of him, That, while he lived, such was his Zeal, he laid many a Whore of *Babylon* on her Back. When the Faithful began to exalt their Horns in this Nation, he was a great Fomenter of the Quarrel, and gave Occasion to the rest of his Brethren to fish in troubled Waters. To his Prince he was a great Assistance in all his Designs, laying aside that notional Impediment of a Statesman, called *Conscience*, that he might be the more serviceable to his Country: His Charity was not unknown, he giving two notable Examples thereof, in his Relieving our two dear Sisters, the Butcher's Wife and Mrs. *Littleton*, in both their Afflictions. He died not without Associates to ac-

company him to his last Rest; for, as I am informed, on that Night, that he departed, departed also a dear Brother and Sister of our's, the Hangman and *Moll Cutpurse*. He was at first unwilling to die, knowing what Comforts he left behind him; but, seeing there was no Remedy, he leaned his Head on the Pillow, and peaceably yielded up the Ghost. When *Tyribazus*, a noble *Persian*, was arrested, at the first he drew his Sword and defended himself; but, when they charged him in the King's Name, then he yielded himself willingly: So, when Death arrested our dear Brother, at first he started and struggled, as a Man shrinks at his first Putting his Feet into the cold Water; but, when he recollected his Thoughts, and considered, that Death was sent to him as a Messenger to bring him to Eternity, he embraced it; and he went to his long Home as willingly, as a young Bride goeth from her Friends into the Country with her new-married Spouse. And thus, having tired your Patience, before which Time we never use to make an End, I shall conclude, still desiring you not to forget the Example of our departed Brother, and the Words of my Text: *Let us, while we live, make Use of our Time; for the Life of Man is ended in a Day.*

The last Speech * of Mr. *Oliver Plunket*, Titular Primate of *Ireland*, who was executed at *Tyburn* on *Friday* the First of this Instant *July*, 1681. Written by his own Hand. *London*, Printed by *N. Thompson*, 1681. *Folio*, containing four Pages.

I Have, some few Days past, abided my Trial at the *King's-Bench*, and now very soon I must hold up my Hand at the King of Kings Bench, and appear before a Judge, who cannot be deceived by false Witnesses, or corrupted Allegations: For he knoweth the Secrets of Hearts: Neither can he deceive any, or give an unjust Sentence, or be misled by Respect of Persons; he being all Goodness, and a most just Judge, will infallibly decree an eternal Reward for all good Works, and condign Punishment for the smallest Trans-

gression against his Commandments. Which, being a most certain and undoubted Truth, it would be a wicked Act, and contrary to my perpetual Welfare, that I should now, by Declaring any Thing contrary to Truth, commit a detestable Sin, for which, within a very short Time, I must receive Sentence of everlasting Damnation; after which, there is no Reprieve; or Hope of Pardon. I will therefore confess the Truth, without any Equivocation, and make Use of the Words according to their accustomed Signification; assuring you, incre-

* This is the 436th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

over, that I am of that certain Persuasion, that no Power, not only upon Earth, but also in Heaven, can dispense with me, or give me Leave to make a false Protestation: And I protest, upon the Word of a dying Man, and as I hope for Salvation, at the Hands of the Supreme Judge, that I will declare the naked Truth, with all Candour and Sincerity; and, that my Affairs may be the better known to all the World,

It is to be observed, that I have been accused in *Ireland* of Treason and *Præmunire*, and that there I was arraigned and brought to my Trial; but the Prosecutors, Men of flagitious and infamous Lives, perceiving that I had Records and Witnesses, who would evidently convince them, and clearly shew my Innocency, and their Wickedness: They voluntarily absented themselves, and came to this City, to procure that I should be brought hither to my Trial (where the Crimes objected were not committed) where the Jury did not know me, or the Qualities of my Accusers, and were not informed of several other Circumstances conducing to a fair Trial. Here, after six Months close Imprisonment, or thereabouts, I was brought to the Bar, the Third of *May*, and arraigned for a Crime, for which I was before arraigned in *Ireland*: A strange Resolution! a rare Fact, of which, you will hardly find a Precedent these five hundred Years past: But, whereas my Witnesses and Records were in *Ireland*, the Lord Chief Justice gave me five Weeks Time, to get them brought hither: But by Reason of the Uncertainty of the Seas, of Wind and Weather, and of the Difficulty of getting Copies of Records, and bringing many Witnesses from several Counties in *Ireland*, and for many other Impediments (of which *Affidavit* was made) I could not at the End of the five Weeks, get the Records and Witnesses brought hither; I therefore begged for twelve Days more, that I might be in a Readiness for my Trial, which the Lord Chief Justice denied; and so I was brought to my Trial, and exposed, as it were, with my Hands tied, to those merciless Perjurors, who did aim at my Life, by Accusing me of these following Points:

First, That I have sent Letters by one *Nial O Neale*, who was my Page, to Monsieur *Baldeschi*, the Pope's Secretary; to the Bishop of *Aix*, and to *Principe Colonna*, that they

might solicit Foreign Powers to invade *Ireland*; and also to have sent Letters to Cardinal *Bullion* to the same Effect.

Secondly, To have employed Captain *Con O Neale*, to the *French King*, for Succour.

Thirdly, To have levied and exacted Monies from the Clergy of *Ireland*, to bring in the *French*, and to maintain seventy-thousand Men.

Fourthly, To have had in a Readiness seventy-thousand Men, and Lists made of them, and to have given Directions to one Friar *Duffy* to make a List of two-hundred and fifty Men, in the Parish of *Foghart*, in the County of *Lowth*.

Fifthly, To have surrounded all the Forts and Harbours of *Ireland*, and to have fixed upon *Carlingford*, as a fit Harbour, for the *French's* Landing.

Sixthly, To have had several Councils and Meetings, where there was Money allotted for Introducing the *French*.

Finally, That a Meeting, in the County of *Monaghan*, some ten or twelve Years past, there were three-hundred Gentlemen of three several Counties, to wit, *Monaghan*, *Cavan*, and *Armagh*; whom I did exhort to take Arms, to recover their Estates.

To the First, I answer, that *Nial O Neale* was never my Servant or Page, and that I never sent Letter or Letters by him to Monsieur *Baldeschi*, or the Bishop of *Aix*, or to *Principe Colonna*. And I say, that the *English* Translation of that pretended Letter, produced by the Friar *Macmoyer*, is a mere Invention of his, and never penned by me, or its Original, either in *English*, *Latin*, *Italian*, or any other Language. I affirm moreover, that I never wrote Letter or Letters to Cardinal *Bullion*, or any of the *French King's* Ministers; neither did any, who was in that Court either speak to me, or write to me, directly or indirectly, of any Plot or Conspiracy against my King or Country. Farther, I vow that I never sent Agent or Agents to *Rome*, or to any other Court, about any Civil or Temporal Affairs: And it is well known, for it is a Precept publickly printed, that Clergymen, living in Countries, where the Government is not of *Roman* Catholicks, are commanded by *Rome*, not to write to *Rome*, concerning any Civil or Temporal Affairs. And I do aver, that I never received Letter or Letters from the Pope or from any other of his Ministers making the least

least Mention of any such Matters : So that the Friars *Macmoyer* and *Duffy* swore most falsely, as to such Letter or Letters, Agent or Agents.

To the Second, I say that I never employed Captain *Con O Neal* to the *French* King, or to any of his Ministers ; and that I never wrote to him, or received Letters from him ; and that I never saw him but once, nor ever spoke to him, to the best of my Remembrance, ten Words ; and as for his being in *Charlemount*, or *Dungannon*, I never saw him in them Towns, or knew of his being in those Places : So that, as to *Con O Neal*, *Tryer Mac-Moyer's* Depositions are most false.

To the Third, I say, that I never levied any Money, for a Plot or Conspiracy, for Bringing in *Spaniards* or *French*, neither did I ever receive any upon that Account, from Priests or Friars, as Priest *Mac-Clave* and Friar *Duffy* most untruly asserted. I assure you, that I never received from any Clergyman in *Ireland*, but what was due to me, by ancient Custom for my Maintenance, and what my Predecessors, these hundred Years past, were used to receive ; nay, I received less than many of them. And if all that the Catholick Clergy of *Ireland* get in the Year, were put in one Purse, it would signify little or nothing to introduce the *French*, or to raise an Army of seventy-thousand Men, which I had insisted and ready, as Friar *Mac-Moyer* most falsely deposed : Neither is it less untrue, what Friar *Duffy* attested, viz. That I directed him to make a List of two-hundred and fifty Men, in the Parish of *Fogbart*, in the County of *Lowth*.

To the Fifth, I answer, that I never surrounded all the Forts and Harbours of *Ireland*, and that I was never at *Cork*, *Kinsale*, *Bantry*, *Youghal*, *Dungarvan*, or *Knockfergus* ; and, these thirty-six Years past, I was not at *Limerick*, *Dungannon*, or *Wexford*. As for *Carlingford*, I was never in it but once, and stayed not in it, above Half an Hour : Neither did I consider the Fort or Haven ; neither had I it in my Thoughts or Imagination to fix upon it, or upon any other Fort or Haven, for Landing of *French* or *Spaniards* ; and whilst I was at *Carlingford* (by mere Chance, passing that Way) Friar *Duffy* was not in my Company, as he most falsely swore.

To the Sixth, I say, that I was never at any Meeting or Council, where there was Mention made of Allotting or Collecting of Monies,

for a Plot or Conspiracy ; and it is well known that the Catholick Clergy of *Ireland*, who have neither Lands nor Revenues, and hardly are able to keep decent Cloaths, upon their Backs, and Life and Soul together, can raise no considerable Sum ; nay cannot spare as much as would maintain Half a Regiment.

To the Seventh, I answer, that I was never at any Meeting of three-hundred Gentlemen in the County of *Monaghan*, or of any Gentlemen of the three Counties of *Monaghan*, *Armagh*, and *Cavan*, nor of one County, nor of one Barony ; and that I never exhorted Gentleman or Gentlemen either there, or in any other Part of *Ireland*, to take Arms for the Recovering their Estates : And it is well known that there are not, even in all the Province of *Ulster*, three-hundred *Irish Roman* Catholicks, who had Estates, or lost Estates by the late Rebellion : And as it is well known, all my Thoughts and Endeavours were for the Quiet of my Country, and especially of that Province.

Now to be brief, As I hope for Salvation, I never sent Letter or Letters, Agent, or Agents, to Pope, King, Prince, or Prelate, concerning any Plot or Conspiracy against my King or Country : I never raised Sum or Sums of Money, great or small, to maintain Soldier or Soldiers, all the Days of my Life : I never knew or heard, neither did it come to my Thoughts or Imagination, that the *French* were to land at *Carlingford* ; and I believe, there is none who saw *Ireland* even in a Map, but will think it a mere Romance ; I never knew of any Plotters or Conspirators in *Ireland* but such as were notorious and proclaimed, commonly called *Tories*, whom I did endeavour to suppress. And as I hope for Salvation, I always have been, and am intirely innocent of the Treasons laid to my Charge, and of any other whatsoever.

And though I be not guilty of the Crimes, of which I am accused, yet I believe none came ever to this Place, who is in such a Condition as I am ; for if I should even acknowledge, which in Conscience I cannot do, because I should bely myself, the chief Crimes laid to my Charge, no Wiseman, that knows *Ireland*, would believe me. If I should confess that I was able to raise seventy-thousand Men, in the Districts of which I had Care, to wit, in *Ulster* ; nay, even in all *Ireland*, and to have levied and exacted Monies from the Ro-

man Clergy for their Maintenance, and to have prepared *Carlingford*, for the *French's* Landing, all would but laugh at me; it being well known, that all the Revenues of *Ireland*, both Spiritual and Temporal, possessed by his Majesty's Subjects, are scarce able to raise and maintain an Army of seventy-thousand Men. If I will deny all those Crimes, as I did, and do, yet it may be, that some, who are not acquainted with the Affairs of *Ireland*, will not believe, that my Denial is grounded upon Truth, though I assert it, with my last Breath. I dare venture farther, and affirm, That if these Points of seventy-thousand Men, &c. had been sworn before any Protestant Jury in *Ireland*, and had been even acknowledged by me, at the Bar, they would not believe me, no more than if it had been deposed, and confessed by me, That I had flown in the Air from *Dublin*, to *Holy head*.

You see therefore, what a Condition I am in, and you have heard what Protestations I have made of Innocency, and I hope you will believe the Words of a dying Man; and, that you may be the more induced to give me Credit, I assure you, That a great Peer sent me Notice, That he would save my Life, if I would accuse others. But I answered, That I never knew of any Conspirators in *Ireland*; but such, as I said before, as were publicly known Outlaws: And that, to save my Life, I would not falsely accuse any, nor prejudice my own Soul. *Quid prodest homini, &c.* To take away any Man's Life, or Goods wrongfully, ill becometh any Christian, especially a Man of my Calling, being a Clergyman of the Catholick Church, and also an unworthy Prelate, which I do openly confess. Neither will I deny to have exercised, in *Ireland*, the Functions of a Catholick Prelate, as long as there was any Connivance or Toleration; and by Preaching, Teaching, and Statutes, to have endeavoured to bring the Clergy, of which I had a Care, to a due Comportment, according to their Calling; and, though thereby I did but my Duty, yet some, who would not amend, had a Prejudice for me, and especially my Accusers, to whom I did endeavour to do Good; I mean the Clergymen; as for the four Laymen, who appeared against me, viz. *Flo-*

rence Mac Moyer, the two *Neals*, and *Hanlon*, I was never acquainted with them; but you see how I am requited, and how by false Oaths they brought me to this untimely Death; which wicked Act, being a Defect of Persons, ought not to reflect upon the Order of *St. Francis*, or upon the *Roman* Catholick Clergy. It being well known, that there was a *Judas* among the twelve Apostles, and a wicked Man called *Nicholas* amongst the seven Deacons: And even, as one of the said Deacons, to wit, holy *Stephen*, did pray for those who stoned him to Death; so do I, for those who, with Perjuries, spill my innocent Blood, saying, as *St. Stephen* did, *O Lord, lay not this Sin to them*. I do heartily forgive them, and also the Judges, who, by Denying me sufficient Time, to bring my Records and Witnesses from *Ireland*, did expose my Life to evident Danger. I do also forgive all those, who had a Hand, in Bringing me from *Ireland*, to be tried here, where it was morally impossible for me to have a fair Trial. I do finally forgive all who did concur, directly or indirectly, to take away my Life, and I ask Forgiveness of all those whom I ever offended by Thought, Word, or Deed.

I beseech the All-powerful, That his Divine Majesty grant our King, Queen, and the Duke of *York*, and all the Royal Family, Health, long Life, and all Prosperity in this World, and in the Next, everlasting Felicity.

Now, that I have shewed sufficiently, as I think, how innocent I am of any Plot or Conspiracy: I would I were able, with the like Truth, to clear myself of high Crimes committed against the Divine Majesty's Commandments, often transgressed by me, for which, I am sorry with all my Heart; and if I should, or could live a thousand Years, I have a firm Resolution, and a strong Purpose, by your Grace, O my God, never to offend you; and I beseech your Divine Majesty, by the Merits of Christ, and by the Intercession of his blessed Mother, and all the holy Angels and Saints, to forgive me my Sins, and to grant my Soul eternal Rest. *Miserere mei Deus, &c. Parce animæ, &c. In manus tuas, &c.*

POSTSCRIPT.

P O S T S C R I P T.

TO the final Satisfaction of all Persons, that have the Charity to believe the Words of a dying Man: I again declare before God, as I hope for Salvation, what is contained in this Paper, is the plain and naked Truth, without any Equivocation, Mental Reservation,

or secret Evasion whatsoever; taking the Words in their usual Sense and Meaning, as Protestants do, when they discourse with all Candour and Sincerity. To all which, I have here subscribed my Hand,

Oliver Plunket.

Democritus turned Statesman: Or, Twenty Queries between Jest and Earnest, proposed to all true-hearted *Englishmen*.

*Semper ego auditor tantum? nunquamne reponam
Vexatus toties?*

Si natura negat, facit indignatio-----

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.

London: Printed in the Year 1659. Quarto, containing eight Pages.

I.
WHether it be not convenient that the Doctrine of *Copernicus*, who held that the World turns round, should be established by Act of Parliament, which our late Changes, Alterations, and Revolutions, in Part have verified; and that *Tycho Brache*, with the Gang of the contrary Opinion, be adjudged Heterodoxal; and that from henceforth it be enacted, That what Persons soever do profess, publish, or hold-forth any other Tenent contrary thereunto, be adjudged *Anathema*, *Maranatha*, and that publick Thanks be given to *Vincent Wing*, for the great Pains he took in the Composure of that excellent Piece called *Harmonicon Cœleste*?

II. Whereas it is humbly conceived fit by *Machiavel* and his Pupils, that all the gangrened Members of the Body Politick be cut off, lest Putrefaction of the Whole should ensue: It is therefore worthy the Consideration, whether it be not expedient to employ an Ambassador to the Man in the Moon, to procure

Habitations for our new Courtiers (greater Antipodes to the present Government, than the old constant Cavaliers?) And, for the better Effecting thereof, it is deemed necessary, that the great Clerk, Doctor *Wilkins*, Warden of *Wadham* College in *Oxon*, in regard he hath the greatest Knowledge in that new Plantation, be desired, with all Speed, to provide his winged Chariot for their convenient Carriage, and that he undertake the Employment of a Coachman to conduct them thither.

III. But if that Design fail, Whether it be not expedient to ship them all for *Oceana*, and that Mr. *Harrington*, our famous Modern *Columbus*, Discoverer of that floating *Terra incognita*, be desired to be the Pilot to conduct them thither; who for his Pains deserves to be made Knight of the *Sun*, and that, in a grateful Remembrance of his good Service, it should always be called after his Name, viz. *Harringtonia*?

IV. Whether it be not convenient, or rather necessary, to call all Persons to an Account, that have any Way contributed their Assistance for the Establishing of the late deceased

ceased Tyrant, as chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth? And whether any Person, or Persons, who have any Way abetted him, and endeavoured to confirm him in his Tyranny, or acted under him in any Places of Trust, or Power, or sat in any Parliament, or Convention, summoned by his Writ, be fit to be intrusted with any Office in the Commonwealth, as it is now settled?

V. Whether it be not a great Contempt of the Law enacted by this Parliament, that made it Treason for any one Person to aim at the sole Government of this Commonwealth, to suffer such Person to go unpunished, in Despight of the said Law? And, Whether it be not Prudence to have such Person brought to condign Punishment, that hath transgressed that Law, to terrify others for the Future, from making the like Attempt?

VI. Whether those apostate Officers of the Army, that were active, and grand Instruments in suspending and disturbing this Session of Parliament, as well as secluding, imprisoning, and unjustly detracting several Members of the same Parliament before, that were eminent Assertors of the People's Liberties, against Tyranny and Oppression, conscientious Propagators of the Gospel, and Establishers of the fundamental, municipal Law of the Land, and valiant Champions of the true Old Cause: And, by their Declaration of *August 22, Anno Dom. 1653*; as also by a Pasquil called, *The true State of the Commonwealth, An. 1654*, declared this Session of Parliament to be actually and finally dissolved from being any more a Parliament, by an extraordinary Providence, but also branded the Members thereof ignominiously for a corrupt Party, carrying on their own Ends, to perpetuate themselves as Supreme Authority, never answering the Ends which God and his People expected from them, exercising Arbitrary Power, and swallowing up the ancient Liberties, and Properties of the People, and to perpetuate their Miseries, Vexations, and Oppressions, through the Multitude of unnecessary Laws, and Ordinances, concerning their own particular Interest, as they there at large remonstrated, be fit Persons to have any Employment, either Military or Civil, within this Commonwealth?

VII. Whether a Weather-cock, a Kingfisher, a pliant Willow, a Piece of Wax capable of all Impressions, a Time-server, a *Persian* still sacrificing to the rising Sun, a

Lord President, under the late Tyrant, of his High Court of Injustice; a Man, that hath made Justice quick-sighted, and redeemed it from Blindness, be a fit Keeper of the Commonwealth's Conscience?

VIII. Whether a hot-brain'd Parrot, that multiplies Words without Matter; a new Courtier, an Apostate from his first Principles and the good Old Cause, as appears by a Speech, he made in the last Parliament in the Behalf of *R. C.* be fit to be restored to his Place of Attorney-General for *South-Wales*.

IX. Whether *Pride* and Arrogancy, one who is of Yesterday, and knows nothing; a Clerk, or Barrister of nine Years Standing; in his Heart a Quaker, Yesterday a Protectorian, this Day a Republican, To-morrow what you please; a Favourer of Levellism, and one that is not constant in any Thing but Inconstancy (save only in the Opinion, That there are no Witches, nor can deserve Death, though an Act of Parliament be made to that End) be fit to be a Judge in *Wales*?

X. Whether a Debaucher of both the Protectors, an Oppressor of his Country, a Persecutor of the Godly; one, that sacrilegiously robbed God's House, to build himself sumptuous Palaces, and hath purchased five-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; who never fought, nor drew a Sword in Anger, be fit to sit in that venerable Assembly of the Commonwealth's Representatives? Or whether it be not fitter for him to be rejected, and his Estate sold to pay just publick Debts?

XI. Whether it be lawful for an ignorant Scribbler to vent his pettish Humour, Malice, and Reproaches against those Persons, who, in the Seat of Judicature, have behaved themselves upright, just, and honest, and done the Commonwealth singular good Service, during both the late Protectors Governments?

XII. Whether Levellers, Dippers, Independants, Presbyterians, Jesuits, Donatists, Manichees, Pelagians, Enthusiasts, Schismatics, Hereticks, Hypocrites, Devils incarnate; yea, whatever the present Power will have them to be, of any Religion, of all Religions, of none at all; the true orthodox and learned Divines Ordeals; Knaves, Fools, yea Favourers of their Brethren learned in the same Faculties, and *Telenus's* House of Correction in a Mercurial new-found Land, be fit Persons to be intrusted with the Power over the Consciences of honest and religious Men?

And

And whether some of them, that are so well acquainted with the mysterious Art of Bribery and Simony, and such *Simon Magus*, as, by the Knack of Registry, hath increased his Estate, from a Parsonage of One-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, to Twelve-hundred Pounds *per Annum* Land of Inheritance, ought not, in Justice and Prudence, to be called to an Account; and their Estates, acquired by the Ruins of the Church and several poor Ministers, to be sold, towards the Payment of Arrears due to the poor bankrupted common Soldiers, that suffer Hunger and Want, while such enjoy the Streams of *Tagus* in their Coffers?

XIII. Whether it be not a Matter of dangerous Consequence to permit a crop-eared Pettifogger, a Reviler of the Saints, a constant Opposer of Powers, an unwearied Scribbler, a Demoniack possessed with a Legion of hellish Fiends, the Spirit of Contradiction to publish a scandalous Libel against the good Old Cause and the Defenders thereof, in such a Juncture of Time, wherein most Spirits are factious, and apt to take Fire, like Tinder, at the least Spark of Encouragement dropping from a fiery Pen?

XIV. Whether a *Plagiarius*, a *Demetrius*, a Jailer of our Liberties, and one who, in the last Assembly, was in a Probability to suffer for his unparalleled Crimes, be fit to be trusted with the Command of the most important Place of the Nation? And whether it be not necessary to expose him to the Sword of Justice, who hath so much abused the Sword of the Commonwealth?

XV. Whether it will not be Wisdom to look back to the Occasion of the late bloody and unhappy War, and gradually to the Prosecutions thereof, and the End that was proposed at the Beginning; and when the Continuance of the *Medium* conducing to that End was everted; and then to return to the Place where Passion captivated Reason, and there to build a happy Government upon the Basis of the True Old Cause, according to the first Principles that were owned by all good People?

XVI. Whether it be not the purest and safest Kind of free State, to have a free Parliament elected annually, or twice a Year, as it was before the Conquest, and after many Years, without Restraint on the Wills of the free People of the Nation; which Parliament

may constitute and elect a Senate, that shall act according, and subject to the Law of the Land, in the Interval of Parliament, and so to be elected from Year to Year by each Parliament; which Parliaments, being the free People of *England's* Representatives, ought not to be restrained, or curbed, by any Sort of Court Convention, or Council enjoying co-ordinate Power, for that will be to abolish the grand Inconvenience of one negative Voice so much brayed against, and to set up a monstrous Hydra of Negatives (for great Care ought to be taken to preserve Unity in a Republick, which lieth most obnoxious to popular Commotions, and Factions) [the Epidemical Disease of this Schismatical Age:] And further, that such Men may be elected for Representatives in Parliament Councils, and Senates, as be wise, honest, prudent, and religious; and not factious Sectaries, or such as wear both Law, Equity, Reason, and Religion in their Scabbards, and father all their prodigious wilful and exorbitant Actions on Providence?

XVII. Whether the Army's Declaration, and Seclusion of the Parliament in 1653, were an absolute Dissolution of that Session; and, whether the People making new Elections by Virtue of O. P. his Writ, and also most of the Members of the said Parliament owning the said Elections to be legal by their Endeavours to be elected, and sitting by Vertue of such Election, was a Confirmation thereof; and moreover, whether they can be remitted to their ancient Right, by getting Possession without the Concurrence of an ancient remediable Right, which is absolutely necessary to work a Remitter?

XVIII. Whether it consists with Policy and national Prudence to keep such a lawless Army on Foot, who are carried away with a Whirlwind or Tempest of Ambition, and walk Antipodes to all settled and peaceable Government, and are ready Instruments for any insolent Apostate, or tyrannical Dictator, that will equal them in Pretences of Religion (yet denying the Power thereof) and, like *Pompey*, will make it his Design, by secret Engines, to cast the State into an absolute Anarchy and Confusion, that the State might cast itself into his Arms, in Necessity, for a Protection, and so the sovereign Power be cast on him; who, probably, hath neither Reason, nor Law on his Side, save only to make good the Say-
ing

ing of *Solo*, who, when *Cræsus* shewed him his Treasury of Gold, said to him: That, if another came, that had better Iron, he would be quickly Master of his Gold?

XIX. Whether it be not safer, and more agreeable to the present Government of this Commonwealth, and all other free States, where due Course of Law is admitted for Recovery of Rights, or Deciding of *Meum* and *Tuum*, and Liberty of Subjects favoured (which we have, with great Expence of Blood, so long fought for) to raise the Militia in each County, under the Command of prudent and religious Men, that have Interest in their Country, and are concerned in the Welfare of the Commonwealth; and not mere Hirelings, that will be apt to take any Impression, to the Disturbance of the publick Peace, for their own private Ends, and will make their Swords patronise intolerable Rapine?

XX. Since the Apostles call Religion, our reasonable Service to God, insomuch as the very Ceremonies and Figures of the old Law were full of Reason and Signification, but more especially the Christian Faith under the Gospel, as in all Things, so in this, deserveth to be highly magnified; holding forth the golden Mediocrity in this Point, between the Law of the Heathen and the Law of *Mahomet*, which have embraced the two Extreams

(for the first had no constant Belief or Confession, but left altogether to the Liberty of Professors; and the last, on the other Side, interdicteth all Arguments about the Matter, and enjoineth Unity in the Manner of the Profession of Religion, the one having the very Face of Error, the other of Imposture; whereas the Faith doth both admit, and reject Disputations and Professions with Difference) whether then it be not requisite to settle such a Religion in this Nation, as may consist with the Apostle's Words, and such a Mediocrity, that we be neither tied on the one Hand to a *Mahometan* Unity of accidental Discipline and Manner of Worship, nor, on the other Hand, be left to a Heathenish Liberty both in the Articles and Principles of Religion, and also in the substantial Matter of Belief, and decent Manner of Discipline and Confession, since such boundless Liberty is the Mother of all Sects, Heresies, and Atheism (which this Age abounds with, though veiled under the specious Garment of Tender Conscience, who are Enemies to all settled Government, whether Monarchy or Oligarchy) except their Heretical Opinions be favoured, and themselves mounted to the Zenith of Preferment, and Stern of Government, which is hoped will never be, though highly at present endeavoured?

The Petition of the Gentlemen and Students of the University of *Cambridge*. Offered to both Houses, upon *Wednesday*, being the fifth Day of *January*, 1642; upon the Arrival of that News to them, of the Bishops late Imprisonment. With their Appeal to his most Excellent Majesty. Printed at *London*, for *John Greensmith*, 1642. *Quarto*, containing eight Pages.

Humbly and plainly sheweth,

THAT, if the very Front of our Requests be assaulted with a Refusal, before we further declare, we, in all Humility and Observancy, desire not to be admitted; so may we happily ease ourselves of a Danger to be bold where we ought, although not where we may;

Yet, if we may be heard to those (we mean yourselves) whose Ears cannot and (we dare say) must not, to any whatsoever just Requests, we again, as in our former Prostration, thus desire you, and, if the Expression be more humble, beg of you:

First, not to believe this in itself fictitious, humourfome, affronting, and, if not presumptuous,

sumptuous, *uno cætera diximus*, those Epithets which we know, but, if not know, with, from yourselves, are not undeservedly, nor unjustly, nor illegally sent forth against those, who, according to your Loss; your too much abused Patience (Heaven grant a speedier Execution to your Commands) daily, hourly, abuse,

Et Regem & Regnum.

Secondly, although we are not *Vox ipsa Academicæ*, nor all Regent-masters in the Cause, yet we hope the liberal Sciences may be as prevalent as the mechanical, intruding, not with Swords, but Knees, which had not yet been bended, but in this alone our Impetration.

Now, our, most honoured Senates, may we now, with what a too tedious Preamble lulled you, now again awake you.

We, the Gentlemen and Students of the University of *Cambridge*, do utterly, from our Hearts, shoot back those Arrows of Aspersions newly cast upon us to be Seducers.

To be Seducers is an easy Matter, you'll say, if Sophistry, with her Fallacies, may intitle us.

But we have sucked better Milk from the Tears of our Mother; our Mother, who never yet was more dejected, yet, from the Dust, may ride upon the Clouds, and in her due Time shine, nay outshine the Female Conquest in the *Revelation*. The Pillars of the Mother is the Church, you know it all, who Christians are, are those *Incarcerati*, those who, like *Joseph* in the Pit, or *St. Peter* with the Jailor; those who, with *St. Paul*, may pray to be let down by a Basket (pardon our Interruption) may the whole and holy Assembly be pleased too, our Meaning was good, although the Fault of that Omission was pardoned before the Reiteration.

Again, your Supplicants, who, if without Guns or Feathers, or those, whose Reasons

are far lighter than their Feathers.

(Give us Leave, yet without Muquet-shot, we beseech you, to jog you by the Elbow, a Term-Phrase or Adagy, meanly given, if you are given to cavil.)

Meanly, that is indifferently; but what need we fear a verbal Answer, where too many real are so near at Hand?

Pro aris & focis was the *Romans* Empress, *pro focis* for a King, *pro aris* for a Temple, so on their very Hearths they did adore a Majesty; so knew a King which Way to go to *St. Paul's* Cathedral, which Way to the *Exchange*.

Again, we are ready with our Lives and Bloods to present all Collegiate Chapels, if that they lay in our Power, as well in *interioribus quam exterioribus*, not acknowledging more or less Divine Service, than with what, as in former Times our more primitive Christians did, with erected Bodies, and drawn Weapons, stand to the Doxology Creed, and Responsals to the Church.

All this we protest, and have hitherto really professed in these too much to be lamented Times, although our Warrant, so far as we can read, was allowed of by *Edward the Sixth*, *Separata Maria continuatum usque ad annum & tempus vicesimum septimum Caroli Regis*. To whose Majesty, whose Person, whose Religion we appeal to. To his Majesty as God's Vicegerent, to his Person as God's representative Image, to his Religion as God himself alone.

By this only Consequence,

*Ubi Religio
Ibi Templum,
Ubi Templum,
Ibi Deus.*

*Templum Deme,
Demus Deum;
Deme Templum,
Demas Deum.*

A Relation of the late wicked Contrivance of *Stephen Blackhead* and *Robert Young*, against the Lives of several Persons, by Forging an Association under their Hands. Written by the Bishop of *Rocheſter*. In Two Parts. The First Part being a Relation of what paſſed at the Three Examinations of the ſaid Biſhop by a Committee of Lords of the Privy-Council. The Second being an Account of the Two above-mentioned Authors of the Forgery. *In the Savoy* : Printed by *Edward Jones*, 1692. Quarto, containing ſeventy-fix Pages.

I Think it becomes me, as a Duty which I owe to my Country, and to the Character I have the undeſerved Honour to bear in the Church, to give the World ſome Account, how my Innocency was cleared from the late wicked Contrivance againſt me; in Hopes that this Example of a falſe Plot, ſo manifeſtly detected, may be, in ſome Sort, beneficial to the whole Nation on the like Occaſions for the Future: However, that the Enemies of the Church may have no Reaſon to caſt any Blemiſh upon it, from the leaſt Suſpicion of my Guilt: And that this faithful Memorial may remain as a poor Monument of my own Gratitude to Almighty GOD, to whoſe immediate Protection I cannot but attribute this extraordinary Prefer-
vation.

Perhaps, my Reader, at firſt View, will look on this Relation, as too much loaded with ſmall Particulars; ſuch as he may judge ſcarce worth my Remembering, or his Knowing: But he will pardon me, if I preſume that nothing in this whole Affair ought to appear little, or inconfiderable, to me at leaſt, who was ſo nearly concerned in the Event of it.

I have therefore made no Scruple to diſcharge my weak Memory of all it could retain of this Matter; nor have I willingly omitted any Thing, though never ſo minute, which, I thought, might ſerve to fix this wonderful Mercy of God the more on my own Mind; or did any way conduce to the

Saving of divers other innocent Perſons Lives, as well as mine.

I cannot indeed promiſe, that I ſhall accurately repeat every Word or Expreſſion, that fell from all the Parties here mentioned: Or that I ſhall put all down in the very ſame Order, as it was ſpoken, having not had the Opportunity to take Notes of every Thing as it paſſed. But this I will ſay; if I ſhall not be able to relate all the Truth, yet I will omit nothing that is material: I will, as carefully as if I were upon my Oath, give in all the Truth I can remember, and nothing but the Truth.

What I write I intend ſhall conſiſt of Two Parts: The Firſt, to be a Narrative of the plain Matter of Fact from my firſt being taken into Cuſtody, *May* the 7th, to the Time of my laſt Diſmiſſion *June* the 13th. The Second, to contain ſome Account of the two perjured Wretches that were pleaſed, for what Reaſons they know beſt, to bring me into this Danger.

For the Truth of the Subſtance of what I ſhall recollect on the firſt Head, I am bold to appeal to the Memories of thoſe Honourable Lords of the Council, by whom I was thrice examined. And, touching the Second, I have by me ſo many Original Papers, or Copies of unqueſtionable Authority (which I am ready to ſhew any worthy Perſons, who ſhall deſire the Satisfaction) as are abundantly ſufficient to juſtify all that I ſhall think fit for me

to say against *Blackhead* and *Young*; especially against *Young*.

It was on *Saturday* the Seventh of *May* of this present Year 1692, in the Evening, as I was walking in the Orchard at *Bromley*, meditating on something I designed to preach the next Day; that I saw a Coach and four Horses stop at the outer Gate, out of which two Persons alighted. Immediately I went towards them, believing they were some of my Friends, coming to give me a Visit. By that Time I was got to the Gate, they were entered into the Hall: But, seeing me hastening to them, they turned, and met me about the Middle of the Court. The Chief of them, perceiving me to look wistly on them, as being altogether Strangers to me, said, My Lord, perhaps, you do not know me. My Name is *Dyve*, I am Clerk of the Council, and here is one of the King's Messengers. I am sorry I am sent on this Errand. But I am come to arrest you upon Suspicion of High Treason.

Sir, said I, I suppose you have a Warrant for so doing; I pray let me see it. He shewed it me. I read it; and the first Name I lighted on being the Earl of *Nottingham's*; I said, Sir, I believe this is my Lord *Nottingham's* own Hand, and I submit. What are your Orders how to dispose of me? My Lord, said he, I must first search your Person, and demand the Keys you have about you. My Keys I presently gave him. He searched my Pockets, and found no Papers, but some poor Notes of a Sermon, and a Letter from Mr. *B. Fairfax* about ordinary Business.

Now, says he, My Lord, I must require to see the Rooms, to which these Keys belong, and all the Places in the House, where you have any Papers or Books. I straight conducted him up Stairs into my Study. This, Sir, said I, is the only Chamber, where I keep all the Books and Papers, I have in the House. They began to search, and with great Readiness turned over every Thing in the Room, Closets, and Presses, shaking every Book by the Cover, and opening every Part of a Chest of Drawers, where were many Papers, particularly, some Bundles of Sermons; which, I told them were my proper Tools: And that all, that knew me, could vouch for me, it was not my Custom, to have any Treason in them. They read several of the Texts, and left them where they found them. But, in one Corner

of a Press, which was half open, they met with a great Number of Letters filed up. I assured them, they were only Matters of usual friendly Correspondence, and most of them were of last Year's Date. Mr. *Dyve*, looking on some of them, found them to be so; and said, If he had Time to view them all, he might, perhaps, see Reason to leave them behind: But, being expressly commanded to bring all Letters, he must carry them with him. I left him to do as he pleased; so they sealed them up.

Then they went into my Bed-chamber, and the Closets adjoining, doing as they had done in my Study, feeling about the Bed and Hangings, and knocking the Wainscot in several Places, to see if there were any private Hole or secret Conveyance.

After that they came down Stairs, and searched the Parlour and Drawing-Room on that Side of the House, with the like Exactness. In all these Rooms, I observed they very carefully pried into every Part of the Chimnies; the Messenger putting his Hand into every Flower-Pot: Which I then somewhat smiled at: But since I found he had but too much Reason so to do.

When they had done searching in all those Rooms, and in the Hall, as they were going out, and had taken with them what Papers they thought fit; they carried me away in the Coach, that brought them. By the Way, we met my Servant Mr. *Moor* coming from *London*. I called out to him, Have you any Letters for me? He gave me three or four, which I delivered to Mr. *Dyve* to open, who found Nothing in them, but Matters of private Concernment, or ordinary News. And so, between Ten and Eleven at Night, we arrived at *Whitehall*, and I was brought to my Lord *Nottingham*, whom I found alone in his Office.

My Lord, said I, I am come upon your Warrant; but certainly there must be some great Mistake, or black Villainy in this Business. For I declare, as in the Presence of God, I am absolutely free from any just Accusation relating to the Government. His Lordship told me, He himself was much surprised, when he heard my Name mentioned. I intreated him, I might be examined that Night, if any Witnesses could be produced against me. He said, That could not possibly be, because the Lords, who had the Management of such Affairs,

sairs, were separated, and gone Home: But, that I was to appear before them, the next Day: And in the mean Time, all the Civility should be shewn me, that could be expected by a Man, in my Condition.

My Lord, said I, I hope, it being so very late, you will suffer me to lie at my own House at *Westminster*. He replied, You shall do so; but you must have a Guard of Soldiers, and a Messenger with you. A Guard of Soldiers, said I, my Lord, methinks it is not so necessary to secure one of my Profession; I should rather offer, that I may have two or more Messengers to keep me, though that may put me to greater Charges. My Lord, said he, I, for my own Part, would be glad, if I might take your Parole: But I must do what I may answer to others; and therefore I pray be content.

At this I acquiesced; only adding, my Lord, here are divers Papers, brought up with me, which, upon my Credit, are but of common Importance; yet, because they are most of them private Talk among Friends, there may be some Expressions, which no Man, if it were his own Cause, would be willing to have divulged; and therefore I desire your Lordship will take Care, they may not be shewn to the Prejudice of any. He answered, You have to do with Men of Honour: And you shall have no Occasion to complain upon that Account.

And so I was conveyed Home to *Westminster* by Mr. *Dyve*, and Mr. *Knight* the Messenger, in the Coach with me, and a Guard attending on each Side. After we came to the Deanery, Mr. *Dyve* having diligently surveyed my Lodgings, and the Avenues to them, left me about Midnight, with a strict Charge to the Messenger and Soldiers, not to give me any unnecessary Disturbance; but to watch carefully at my Bed-chamber Door, till further Orders, which they did.

The next Day, being *Sunday, May* the Eighth, Mr. *Dyve* came again to me, about Noon, to acquaint me, That I was to attend the Committee of the Council that Evening, by Six of the Clock. And, says he, My Lord, I suppose you have here, also at *Westminster*, a Room, where you keep the rest of your Books and Papers. I told him, I had. Then, said he, I have Commission to search there likewise, particularly in your Cabinet. I shewed him my Library, and gave him the Keys: He

opened all the Presses of Books, and viewed particularly every Shelf, and examined every Drawer in the Cabinet: But finding Nothing there of a late Date, or that might afford any the least Shadow of a traiterous Correspondence, he went away without Removing any one Paper thence.

At the Time appointed, I was brought by the Messenger and Guard to *Whitehall*, where a select Number of the Lords of the Council were assembled, at my Lord *Nottingham's* Lodgings. There were present, as I remember, the Earl of *Devonshire*; Lord Steward; the Earl of *Dorset*, Lord Chamberlain; the Earl of *Nottingham*, Secretary of State; the Earl of *Rocheſter*; the Earl of *Portland*; the Lord *Sidney*, Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*; and Sir *Edward Seymour*.

When I was entered the Room, and come to the End of the Table, my Lord *Nottingham* began. But now, for the greater Perspicuity of the whole Proceedings, and to avoid the too frequent Repetition of, said I, or said such an one, or said they, I will henceforth give all the Questions and Answers, and the rest of the Discourses, in the Name of every Person, as they spoke, and by Way of Dialogue.

Earl of *Not*. My Lord, you cannot but think it must be some extraordinary Occasion, which has forced us to send for you hither, in this Manner.

Bishop of *Roch*. My Lord, I submit to the Necessities of State, in such a Time of Jealousy and Danger, as this is.

Earl of *Not*. My Lord, I am to ask you some Questions, to which we desire your plain and true Answers.

Bishop of *Roch*. My Lords, I assure you, mine shall be such; as, I hope, I have been always taken for a Man of Simplicity and Sincerity.

Earl of *Not*. Have you composed a Declaration for the present intended Descent of the late King *James* into *England*.

Bishop of *Roch*. I call God to Witness, I have not.

Earl of *Not*. Did you ever draw up any Heads, or Materials for such a Declaration?

Bishop of *Roch*. Upon the same solemn Asseration, I never did.

Earl of *Not*. Were you ever solicited, or applied to, by any Person, for the Undertaking such a Work?

Bishop

Bishop of *Roch.* I never was.

Earl of *Not.* Do you hold any Correspondencies Abroad in *France*?

Bishop of *Roch.* I do not hold any.

Earl of *Not.* Have you ever signed any Association for Restoring the late King *James*?

Bishop of *Roch.* I never signed any.

Earl of *Not.* Do you know of any such Association? Or any Persons that have subscribed one?

Bishop of *Roch.* Upon the Word of a Christian, and a Bishop, I know of no such Thing; nor of any Person, who has subscribed any Paper of that Nature.

Sir *Edw. Seymour.* My Lord Bishop of *Rochester*, we have examined the Papers that were seized in your Closet at *Bromley*. We find Nothing in them, but Matters of ordinary and innocent Conversation among Friends; only we have one Scruple, That there are few or no Letters among them written since *Lady-day* last.

Bishop of *Roch.* Sir, I suppose there may be some of a Date since that Time in the Bundles. If I had preserved more, they would have been of the same Nature with the rest that you have, that is, concerning common Intelligence, and the Talk of the Town; not any Secrets of State, or against the Government. My Lords, I hold no Correspondencies of that Kind. When I am in the Country, I desire some Friend or other here to let me know how the World goes, that I may inform myself, and the neighbouring Gentlemen of the Truth of Things, and prevent the Spreading of false News: And afterwards, I file up such Letters according to their Dates, as you may perceive I did these, that at any Time I may have a present Recourse to them, to refresh my Memory in any past Transaction.

My Lord, those are all I thought worth keeping of this Kind these two last Years. And, I hope the Clerk of the Council has done me the Justice to acquaint your Lordships, how I was apprehended out of my House; and how narrowly I myself, and my Study, and Lodging-Chamber, and other Rooms, were searched: So that it was impossible for me to have suppressed or smothered any one Writing from you. And really, I believe there was not a Note, or least Scrip of Paper of any Consequence in my Possession, but they had a View of it.

V O L. VI.

Earl of *Devonshire.* But, my Lord, it is probable a Man of your Interest, and Acquaintance, must have received more Letters since, than are here to be found. We see here are many concerning Affairs that passed just before that Time.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, a little before the Conclusion of the last Session of Parliament, I obtained Leave of the House of Lords to retire into the Country, for the Recovery of my Health. During my Abode there; as long as the Parliament continued, I was somewhat curious to learn what passed in both Houses, and therefore, as your Lordship has observed, Letters came thicker to me about that Time. But, when the Parliament was up, very little happening that was remarkable in that Interval, I was not so mindful to preserve the Letters that came to me, whilst all Things, both Abroad and at Home, were rather in Preparation than Action.

Besides that, since the Time your Lordships speak of, I was twice or thrice in Town for several Days together; once especially, upon a publick Occasion, the *Annual* Election of *Westminster* School; which detained me here about a Week. And these are the true Reasons why you find so few Letters to me since the Date of Time your Lordships have mentioned.

Earl of *Not.* Will it please your Lordships to ask the Bishop of *Rochester* any more Questions?

They being all silent, I said, My Lords, I cannot imagine how it comes to pass that I should be thus suspected to be guilty of any Contrivance against the Government; I think I may appeal to all that know me, I am sure I may to all my Neighbours in the Country where I live, that there has no Man submitted to it more peaceably and quietly than I have done ever since the Revolution; and I must own, I did it both upon a Principle of Conscience and Gratitude. Of Conscience, Because I cannot see how the Church of *England*, and the whole Protestant Religion, can be preserved but upon this Constitution; since an Invasion from *France* cannot but be destructive to both. And of Gratitude, Because, as you all know, I happened to be, in the late Reign, ingaged in an Affair, which since, I have been taught, was illegal. And though, I may say, I stopped betimes, and did no great

B b

Hurt,

Hurt, but hindered, as much as I could, whilst I acted; yet I acted so long, that I might have expected to be severely punished for what I did. But the King's and Queen's Part, in the General Pardon, was so gracious and benign, in making it their own Act, and not excluding me out of it, that their Majesties have thereby laid upon me an Obligation never to be forgotten.

Upon this, I was bid to withdraw; and, about an Hour after, the same Clerk of the Council was sent out to tell me, The Lords had ordered I should return to my own House, and be under the same Confinement as before, of a Messenger, and a Guard of Soldiers: And there I should shortly hear what their Lordships would determine concerning me. He likewise told the Messenger, and the Guards, That he had a strict Command to them to use me, with all Respect; only to take Care, that I should be safely kept, and forth-coming. Nor, indeed, had I any Thing to object against their Behaviour: For, as Mr. Dyve demeaned himself always to me like a Gentleman, and the Messenger was very civil, so the Soldiers themselves were as easy and quiet to the rest of my Family, as if they had been a Part of it.

The same Evening, Mr. Dyve came Home to me, and brought me all my Papers, telling me, That the Lords had heard him read them over; and, having no Exception against them, had sent him to return them all safe to me again.

Thus guarded, I continued from that Day, till the 18th of May, under the Custody of a Messenger and of four Centinels, who watched Day and Night, and were relieved every eight and forty Hours.

But then, having heard Nothing in the mean Time from the Lords, I wrote this Letter to the Earl of Nottingham.

My Lord,

AS I have all this While, according to my Duty to their Majesties Government, with Patience and Humility, submitted to my Confinement under a Guard of Soldiers, and a Messenger; so now, fearing that my longer Silence may be interpreted as a Mistrust of my Innocency, I think it becomes me to make this Application to your Lordship, earnestly intreating you to represent my Condition and Request to the most Honourable Board, where I was examined.

†

I intirely rely on their Justice and Honour, that, if they find Nothing real against me, as God knows, I am-conscious to myself they cannot, they would be pleased to order my Enlargement. I am forced to be the more importunate with your Lordship in this Business, because it is very well known, in what a dangerous Condition of Health I went out of Town towards the latter End of the Session of Parliament: And I find my Distemper very much increased by this close Restraint, in a Time when I was just entering upon a Course of Physick in the Country.

My Lord,

*I am your Lordship's most humble,
and most obedient Servant,*

May 18. Westm.

Tho. Roffen.

*To the Right Honourable the
Earl of Nottingham, Principal
Secretary of State.*

This Letter was read in the Cabinet Council that Day, and it had the desired Effect; for, thereupon, I was ordered to be discharged that Evening; which accordingly was done about Ten at Night, by Mr. Shorter, a Messenger of the Chamber, coming to my House, and dismissing the Messenger, and taking off the Guard.

The next Morning, being May 19th, to prevent any Concourse or Congratulations, usual upon such Occasions, I retired early to Bromley, where I remained quiet till June the 9th, little Dreaming of a worse Mischief still hanging over my Head.

But that Day, being Thursday, as I was upon the Road, coming to Westminster, to the Meeting of Dr. Busby's Preachers, who assemble once a Term at my House there, I was stopped by a Gentleman, that brought me this Letter from my Lord Nottingham.

Whitehall, June 8, 92.

My Lord,

I Must desire your Lordship to be at my Office on Friday Morning by Ten of the Clock.

*I am your Lordship's
most humble Servant,*

Nottingham.

*For the Right Reverend,
the Lord Bishop of Ro-
chester, at Bromley.*

I asked

I asked the Bearer, whether he had any farther Orders concerning me? He answered, No: But was forthwith to return. I desired him to acquaint his Lord, that I was now going to Town upon other Business, but that I would presently wait on him at *Whitehall*. Accordingly, from *Lambeth* I went to his Office. When my Lord came to me, I told him, that having met with his Lordship's Letter accidentally in my Way to *Westminster*, I thought it best to come presently to know his Pleasure.

Earl of *Not.* My Lord, there is a Mistake, I gave you Notice to be here To-morrow Morning: And that is the Time you are appointed to appear before the Committee of the Council.

Bishop of *Roch.* However, my Lord, being in Town occasionally, I thought it became me to present myself to you as soon as I could. And I now make it my Request, if your Lordships have any Thing farther to say to me, I may be convened before you this Day.

Earl of *Not.* I fear you cannot be so, for there is much Business to be this Afternoon, both at the great Council, and the Committee: But I will send you Word to the Deanery, if you can be called this Evening. In the mean Time you have your full Liberty to go where you please.

Thus I went Home; but having no Notice from my Lord that Night, the next Day, being *June* the 10th, about ten of the Clock, I came to his Lordship's Office; where were met the same Lords as before; only, I think, the Earl of *Portland* was not there, and the Earl of *Pembroke*, Lord Privy Seal, was.

When I was called in, besides the Privy Councillors that sat about the Table, there was standing against the Wall a very ill-favoured Man, who afterwards proved to be *Blackhead*; with whom I strait perceived I was sent for to be confronted.

For, as soon as I was in the Room, my Lord *Nottingham* said, *My Lord, Do you know that Person?*

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lord, I have seen this Man's Face, but I cannot immediately recollect where.

Earl of *Not.* I pray view him well. Has he never brought you any Letters from one Mr. *Young*?

Bishop of *Roch.* I do call to Mind, he has

brought me a Letter. I cannot, in a Moment, remember from whom it was.

Earl of *Not.* He says it was from one *Young*?

Bishop of *Roch.* I think it was at my House at *Bromley*, that he delivered it me; but I verily believe, it was not from any of the Name of *Young*.

Blackhead I was with the Bishop of *Rocheſter* at *Bromley*: I brought him a Letter from Mr. *Young*, and I received an Answer to Mr. *Young* back again from the Bishop.

Thus far, during the Beginning of this Examination, I stood with my Face against the Window, and my Eyes being so very tender and feeble as they are, I had not a perfect View of *Blackhead*; but he so confidently affirming, That he had of late carried Letters between me and one *Young*, I changed my Station, and got the Light on my Back; and then immediately, having a true Sight of his very remarkable Countenance and Habit, and whole Person, and being also much assisted by his Voice, which is very loud and rude; I did, by God's Blessing, perfectly call him to Mind; and said, Now, my Lords, by the Advantage of this Light, I do exactly remember this Fellow, and Part of his Business with me, at *Bromley*. What he says of *Young* cannot be true. I know not for what Purpose he affirms this; but, upon my Reputation, it is utterly false, that he ever brought me a Letter from one *Young*.

Earl of *Not.* My Lord, he says particularly, it was upon a Fast-day.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, I do remember this Fellow was with me at *Bromley* on a Fast-day: By the same Token, I told him, he should stay till after Evening-Prayers, and must expect only a fasting Kind of Meal. But then I would return an Answer to his Business.

Blackhead. It was upon a Fast-day. I did eat with the Bishop's Servants; and I received an Answer from his own Hand, to the Letter I brought him from Mr. *Young*.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, this that he says of *Young*, is a wicked Lye: All my Correspondencies are so innocent (as I hope your Lordships can testify) that, if I had received a Letter from any Mr. *Young*, I should have no Reason so positively to deny it. I beseech you, examine this Fellow thoroughly, and I

doubt not but you will discover some impudent Knavery. I stand to it; I am sure there is no Person whose Name is *Young*, with whom I have of late Years maintained any Inter-course by Letters.

Earl of *Devon*. My Lord, is there no Person of the Name of *Young*, a Clergyman, with whom you are acquainted?

Bishop of *Roch*. Oh! my Lord, there are two excellent Persons of the Name of *Young*, both Clergymen, to whom I have the good Fortune to be very well known: The one was your Brother *Offery's* Chaplain, and is now Prebendary of *Winchester*; the other was Canon of *Windsor*, when I was a Member of that Church, and is there still. But I suppose, neither of these are the *Youngs*, whose Correspondence this Man objects to me. I should take it for an Honour to Correspond with them. But in Truth it has so happened, that I have neither written too, nor received one Letter from either of them these many Years, to the best of my Knowledge.

Blackhead. The Bishop, if he please, may remember it was *Robert Young*, from whom I brought him a Letter.

Earl of *Not*. How long ago say you it was?

Blackhead. It was about two Months ago.

Bishop of *Roch*. I have indeed, my Lords, some obscure Remembrance, that some Years ago, there was one writ to me out of *Newgate*, under the Name of *Robert Young*, pretending to be a Clergyman; and I recal something of the Contents of his Letter. It was to tell me, That he and his Wife lay in Prison there upon a false Accusation, of which he hoped they should be speedily cleared. In the mean Time, he desired me to recollect, that he had officiated some Weeks for the Chaplain at *Bromley* College, and had preached once or twice in the Parish Church there. He intreated me to give him a Certificate of this, because it would stand him in much Stead in order to his Justification: And withal, that I would send him something out of my Charity, for his and his Wife's Relief in their great Distress.

This, my Lords, I dare say, was the whole Substance of that Letter, and this was two or three Years ago at least.

To that Letter I am sure I made no Reply in Writing. Only, having not the least Remembrance of him myself, I inquired in the

Neighbourhood, and among the Widows in the College; intending to have sent him some Alms suitable to his Condition and mine, had I found him worthy.

But upon Inquiry, I received from all Hands, so very ill a Character both of this *Young*, and his Wife, that I resolved to give him no Answer at all; and I have never heard any Thing more of him to this Day.

But now, I beseech your Lordships, to give me Leave to speak to this Person myself: And they intimating I should do as I thought best, I said to him;

I conjure you, in the Presence of these Noble Lords, and especially of the Great Lord of Heaven and Earth, that you will declare the Truth of what I am going to ask you.

When you came to my House at *Bromley*, upon a Fast-day it was, I think the first Fast of this Year; Did not you desire to speak with me, as having a Letter for me? When I came to you into my Hall, did not you first kneel down, and ask me Blessing? Did you not then deliver me a Letter, affirming it was from a Country Minister, a Doctor of Divinity? Did not you tell me, you were his Servant, or Bailiff? And that your Master had sent you on purpose many Miles, to receive an Answer yourself to that Letter from my own Hand?

Blackhead. I never brought a Letter to the Bishop of *Rocheſter* from a Country Minister; I know no such Doctor of Divinity: Nor ever was Servant to any: I only brought a Letter to the Bishop from Mr. *Young*.

Bishop of *Roch*. My Lords, What I say is most certainly true. This Man had never any other Business with me, but in relation to that Letter, pretended by him, (for now I find it was but a Pretence) to be written to me by an eminent Country Divine, in *Buckinghamshire*, a Person of a considerable Estate, as he told me. My Lords, I cannot yet call to Mind the Doctor's Name; but the Business of the Letter I am, in great Part, Master of; and it was to this Purpose:

That there was a Person (naming him) who had applied to him to be his Curate; but that he had Reason to suspect he had counterfeited my Hand and Seal for Holy Orders; therefore he desired me to send him Word, under my own Hand, by the Bearer, his Man, whether I had ordained such a one,

in such or such Years: That if I had, he would encourage, and entertain him, if not, he would take Care he should be punished for his Forgery.

Now, my Lords, upon the Receipt of so friendly a Letter, by this very Messenger, I bid him stay a little, and I would give his Master Satisfaction out of my Books, whether I had ordained any Man of that Name, which I thought I had not. Accordingly my Secretary and I did severally turn over all my Papers relating to such Affairs, as carefully as we could; and finding no such Man's Name in them; in which we could not be easily deceived, because I keep methodically (as no doubt every Bishop does) all Recommendations, Subscriptions, Testimonials, and Titles of those I admit into Orders; I wrote the supposed Author of the Letter as civil an Answer as his seemed to deserve.

That I was extremely pleased and thankful, that a meer Stranger to me should be so careful of my Reputation: That my Secretary and I had diligently examined all the Books, where such Things are recorded: And I could assure him, I never had ordained any such Person, either Priest or Deacon, within the Space limited in his Letter, or at any other Time: That I should look upon it as a signal Service done to the Church in general, and a special Favour to me in particular, if he would, as he promised, cause the Counterfeit to be apprehended, so that the Course of Law might pass upon him.

This Letter, my Lords, all written with my own Hand, I delivered to the Person here present: And he went away with it, asking me Blessing again upon his Knees, and promising I should speedily be made acquainted with the Success.

Earl of *Devonsh.* I pray, my Lord, how was the Letter superscribed you sent back by this Man?

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lord, It was to the same Person, with the same Superscription as he subscribed himself, and directed to the same Place where he said he was Minister; though the Name of Place or Minister I cannot yet recover. But let that Letter of mine be produced, and it will put an End to this whole Controversy.

Blackhead. The Letter I received from the Bishop was superscribed to Mr. *Young*, and to no other.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, this is a horrid Falshood. I well remember now, this Fellow was at my House a second Time some Weeks after the first. When he came, I was in the Garden, with some Gentlemen, my Neighbours, where, first asking me Blessing, he told me his Master, the Doctor, had taken up the Person who had forged my Orders: That the Man stood upon his Vindication; but that his Master was bringing him up to *London*; and then I should hear farther from him: Adding, that his Master was a Man of such a Spirit, and such a plentiful Estate, that, whenever he suspected a Man to be a Rogue or a Cheat, he would spare no Pains to discover him, nor think any Cost too much to get him punished. These, my Lords, I well remember, were the Knave's very Words: And I hope your Lordships will likewise deal with him in the same Manner. I took this second Message still more kindly, and ordered my Servants to entertain the Messenger very civilly.

Blackhead. I brought no such Message. All my Business with the Bishop was from Mr. *Young*, which, I suppose, was of another Nature.

Bishop of *Roch.* What I say is so true, that I am confident several of my Servants do remember the Particulars. For this Man stuck not to declare his Business before them all; very much magnifying his Master, and his House-keeping, and vapouring what an Example he would make of the counterfeit Priest, without putting me to any Trouble, or Expence.

Earl of *Devonsh.* Has your Lordship none of those Servants near at Hand?

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lord, some of them are in Town; and one, my Secretary, Mr. *Moore*, by an accidental good Fortune, came hither with me: He was without when I was called in. I doubt not but he will satisfy your Lordships what was this Man's Errand to me: He is a young Man of great Honesty, and, I believe, would not tell a Lie to save my Life; I am sure I would not have him.

Whilst they were calling in Mr. *Moore*, I added, My Lords, I appeal to the great God of Heaven, to judge between me and this Wretch, touching the Truth or Falshood of what we say, and to deal with us both accordingly at the last Day of Judgment: And I dare also appeal to your Lordships to judge between

twen us, by what appears to you; for did you ever see greater Villany, and Consciouſness of Guilt in any Man's Countenance than in his?

By this Time Mr. *Moore* being come in, I said, *Moore*, apply yourself to my Lord *Nottingham*. I charge you do not, for any Consideration of me, speak any Thing which you cannot justify for Truth.

Earl of *Not*. Mr. *Moore*. Do you know that Person there? Pointing to *Blackhead*.

Mr. *Moore*. My Lord, I do know him so far, that I have seen him once or twice at my Lord's House at *Bromley*.

Earl of *Not*. What Business had he at *Bromley*?

Mr. *M*. The first Time he brought a Letter to my Lord?

Earl of *Not*. From whom?

Mr. *M*. My Lord, it was from a Country Minister in *Buckinghamshire*, a Doctor of Divinity, as he wrote himself; his Name was *Hooke*.

Bishop of *Roch*. My Lords, I now very well remember; that was the Name, *Hooke*, or something very near it; there may be the Difference of a Letter, I will not stand upon that; nor can it be expected I, or my Servant should be positive, as to every Letter of a Name, in so sudden a Question.

Earl of *Not*. Mr. *Moore*, What was the Business of that Letter?

Mr. *M*. My Lord, it was concerning one that offered himself to be the Doctor's Curate, whom he suspected to have counterfeited my Lord's Letter; of Orders. The Doctor desired my Lord to look into his Books, whether he had ordained any such Person; my Lord and I did thereupon search all the Places, where the Memorials of such Affairs are kept, and we found no such Name; and so my Lord himself wrote back to the Doctor, by this very Man that stands here.

Earl of *Not*. Mr. *Moore*, Will you take your Oath of all this?

Mr. *M*. I am ready to take my Oath of it, if you please to give it me.

Earl of *Not*. What say you, *Blackhead*? You see here is a young Man, the Bishop's Secretary, comes in by Chance, and confirms punctually what the Bishop had said before, concerning your Message to his Lord; and he offers to take his Oath of it: If you did bring

a Letter from one Dr. *Hooke*, Why do you not confess it? It can do you no Hurt.

Blackhead. I know of no such Divine as Dr. *Hooke*, nor any Thing concerning one that counterfeited the Bishop's Orders; the Letter, I brought, was from Mr. *Young*.

Mr. *M*. My Lord, this Fellow cannot but know, that what he says is shamefully false; I assure you, I have the original Letter at home to produce, and doubt not, but divers of my Lord's Servants remember him and his Business, as well as I do; for he was a second Time at *Bromley*, some Weeks after.

Earl of *Not*. What was his Business then?

Mr. *M*. He said, he came to acquaint my Lord, that his Master, Dr. *Hooke*, had seized on the Person who had forged his Orders. My Lord asked him, Whether he had also seized the false Instrument? And, if he had, desired it might be transmitted to him. This Man answered, he believed his Master had got it; that he was coming up to *London*, and bringing the Cheat with him; and had been there sooner, had he not sprained, or hurt his Leg; but, when he was come, the Doctor would give my Lord Notice, or himself wait upon him. My Lord was much pleased with this second Message, and gave Orders to have the Bringer of it well used. He was so, and freely discoursed with the Butler, and the other Servants, touching his Business there; so that I am verily persuaded, several of them remember all these Circumstances of it, and, perhaps, more than I do.

Upon this, *Blackhead* being again urged by the Lords with so plain a Testimony, perfectly agreeing with what I had said, and he still persevering obstinately to deny every Part of it, I and Mr. *Moore* were ordered to withdraw, *Blackhead* staying behind.

As I was going out, I said: 'My Lords, I cannot comprehend to what Purpose this Fellow persists in this Lie; I am sure he can never prove, that I have injured the Government, in Word, or Deed, or Writing.' Then I could not but again observe to the Lords, what visible Marks of Falshood and Treachery there were in *Blackhead's* Face; for, indeed, all the While he looked as if he would have sunk into the Ground, though (as I was told afterwards) before I came into the Room, he had appeared very brisk, and bold, and full of Talk. But, upon my first

first Coming in, his Complexion, which was naturally very fallow, turned much paler and darker; and he was almost speechless, saying nothing to any Purpose, more than what he thought was necessary to keep him firm to the main Lie: That he had brought me a Letter from one *Young*, and no other.

But, after my being withdrawn about Half an Hour, I was called in again, and *Blackhead* sent forth.

Earl of *Not.* Now, my Lord, the Business is out, the Fellow has confessed he brought the Letter to you, written not in the Name of *Young*, but as from one *Dr. Hookes*; *Hookes* was the Name, not *Hooke*; your Lordship was in the Right in saying you would not stand upon a Letter.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, I could not trust my Memory so far as to a Letter; but one Thing I was sure of: That was the only Letter this Rascal ever brought me, and it was not from any whose Name was *Young*.

Earl of *Not.* Well, that Business is over, he has confessed it; and now, my Lord, pray take a Chair and sit down.

Earl of *Devonsh.* Pray, my Lord, sit down.

Bishop of *Roch.* No, my Lords, I desire you to excuse me.

Earl of *Not.* My Lord, we have some few Questions to ask you, and therefore pray repose yourself.

Bishop of *Roch.* If you please to permit me, I had rather answer what your Lordships have farther to say, standing thus as I am at the Table.

Earl of *Not.* Then, my Lord, we shall ask you: Have you ever written to the Earl of *Marlborough* within these three Months?

Bishop of *Roch.* I think I may safely affirm, I never writ to my Lord *Marlborough* in my Life; but I am certain, and upon the Faith of a Bishop I declare, I have not written one Word to him these three Months.

Earl of *Not.* Have you received any Letter from my Lord *Marlborough*, within these three Months?

Bishop of *Roch.* I protest solemnly, I have not received any.

Earl of *Not.* Have you received any written, or printed Papers from my Lord *Marlborough*, within that Space of Time?

Bishop of *Roch.* As in the Presence of God, I declare, I have not. My Lords, I have had some Acquaintance with my Lord *Marl-*

borough, both in King *James's* Court, and in the Parliaments since; but I cannot call to Mind, that ever I wrote to him, or he to me.

Earl of *Not.* Then, I think, my Lords, we have nothing more to do, but to wish my Lord Bishop a good Journey to *Bromley*.

With that, they all rose up and saluted me, testifying their great Satisfaction, that I had so well cleared myself, and confounded my Adversary: More especially, two noble Lords of the Company, to whom, I said, I would now particularly appeal, gave me an ample Testimony of their Belief of my Innocency in this Accusation, and of my dutiful Disposition to the Government.

My Lord *Nottingham* then told me, in the Name of all the rest, They had no farther Trouble to give me. I intreated them to suffer me to add a few Words; they permitting me, I said:

My Lords, I heartily thank you for Confronting me with this Fellow; else I could not so well have made out my Innocency, but I might still have lain under a Suspicion, whereof I had not known the least Ground. Had this been a Trial for my Life, I should have been glad to have such honourable Persons for my Judges; but now I have much more Reason to bless God, that you have been my Compurgators; that you are Witnesses, as well as Judges, of the Detection of this Villainy against me; whereof, I must acknowledge, as yet I do not fathom the Bottom: Wherefore I must intreat, that I may put myself under your Protection for the Future; for, although this Fountain of Wickedness has been now stopped in this Particular, as to myself, yet it seems to run under Ground still; and, unless especial Care be taken, it may break forth again in some other Place, on some other Occasion, to the Ruin, if not of me, yet of some other innocent Person.

Earl of *Devonsh.* No, my Lord, you need never fear this Fountain can break forth any more, to do you, or any other good Man any Prejudice, he having been so palpably convicted of Knavery and Lying.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, I hope so: As for myself, I take my own Innocency to be abundantly vindicated by this your general Declaration in my Favour. I make no Question, but your Lordships will next vindicate yourselves, and the Justice of the Government, by bringing this wicked Man to con-

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dign Punishment, and by examining the main Drift of his Design, and who have been his Accomplices.

They all assuring me, I might rely upon them for it, I withdrew.

All this while I had not the least Conjecture, or Imagination, who this *Young* should be, with whom *Blackhead* pretended I held so close a Correspondence.

But my next Appearance before the Committee of the Council, will clear up what remains of the whole wicked Mystery.

In the mean Time, returning Home that Evening to *Bromley*, I presently met with a plentiful Concurrence of Evidence from most of my Servants, of their Discourse with *Blackhead*, and their Knowledge of his Business, in Reference to Dr. *Hookes's* Letter.

First, The Butler, *Thomas Warren*, told me, That according to my Order to use him kindly, he had done so both Times he was with us: Particularly, the second Time, he had entertained him, with one of the Petty Canons of *Windsor*, who came thither by Chance, in the Parlour next the Garden: That thence he brought him down into the Cellar, where *Blackhead* drank my Health with Knees almost bended to the Ground: That then he earnestly desired him to shew him my Study; saying, I have heard your Lord has a very good Study of Books: My Master *Hookes* has a very good one: He often lets me go into it, and I doubt not but you have the same Liberty: I pray let me see his Books. The Butler answered, My Lord has but few Books here, only such as he brings from Time to Time from *Westminster*, for present Use, and they are locked up in Presses, so that I cannot shew them if I would. I pray then, said *Blackhead*, let me see the Room, I hear it is a very fine one. The Butler said, He could not presume to do it without my Leave. Then, said *Blackhead*, let me see the rest of the House. The Butler excused his not being able to do it then, because there were some Ladies with his Mistress. The same Request, he assured me, *Blackhead* repeated almost twenty Times: But still he denied him.

Then *Thomas Philips*, my Coachman, and *John Jewel*, my Gardener, confirmed most of what the Butler had said: All of them agreeing, that both the Times he was at *Bromley*,

especially the Second, he had talked publicly with them of the Business he came about from his Master Dr. *Hookes*: Enlarging much in Commendation of the said Doctor, what a worthy Man he was; what Hospitality he kept; and how he would never rest, till he had brought to Punishment the Knave that had forged my Hand and Seal for Orders. They added, That, after I had dismissed him, he lingered about, in the Garden, the Hall, and the great Parlour, a long Time; and was full of such Discourses.

Moreover, the Gardener, and *William Hardy*, the Groom, and *Thomas French*, and one or two of the other Servants, who remained at *Bromley* whilst I was in Custody at *Westminster*, did all assure me, that this Man, who brought first the Letter, and then the Message from Dr. *Hookes*, had been a third Time at my House, whilst I was under Confinement. That it was upon a Sunday, which by Computation proved to be *Whit-Sunday*, May 15th, that they found him in the midst of the House, before they knew he was entered. He told them, that passing that Way, he came to condole for my Mishap, and to inquire what the Matter was; hoping it was not so bad as was reported at *London*. They answered, They knew nothing of Particulars; yet doubted not but I was innocent. That he then again desired to see the House; but all the Doors were locked, except the great Parlour, which has no Lock upon it. That he would have inticed them to Town to drink with him; which they refused, but made him drink there; and he coming after Dinner, they perswaded a Maid-Servant to provide him some Meat: Which she did, but unwillingly, telling them she did not like the Fellows Looks; that, perhaps, he might come to Rob, or to Set the House, now so few Servants were at Home: That he rather looked (as indeed he did) like some knavish, broken Tradesman, than an honest rich Clergyman's Bayliff, or Steward, as he also called himself; and it has proved since, that her Conjecture was true.

All this, and more, my Servants repeated to me, touching *Blackhead's* Behaviour in my House, and his Discourse concerning his Master Dr. *Hookes*. And they offered to depose it all upon Oath. And, above all, the next Day, being *Saturday*, June the 11th, Mr.

Moore

Moore coming from *London*, immediately found the Original Letter, that *Blackhead* had brought me from the pretended Doctor.

Wherefore, being furnished with all these fresh Materials, especially with the Letter itself; and being not a little surpris'd to hear that the Rogue had, the second Time of his coming, been so earnest to get into my Study, or any of the other Rooms; and that he had the diabolical Malice against me, to come to my House a third Time, on Pretence of condoling my Misfortune, which I then thought it was probable had chiefly proceeded from his malicious Perjury against me. All this considered, I resolv'd to go to *London* on Monday Morning with these Servants, and to carry the Letter that he brought me as from Dr. *Hookes*, to lay the whole Business before the Lords of the Committee, and to desire their farther Examination of *Blackhead* upon these Particulars.

Accordingly on Monday, June the 13th, I went, and attended the Meeting of the Lords that Morning in the usual Place. When there was a full Committee, I sent to them by a Clerk of the Council, intreating that I might have a short Audience. After some Time, I was introduced. There were present (besides most of the Lords before mentioned) three others, whom I had not seen there since my first Appearance before them, the Marquis of *Caermarthen*, Lord President, the Lord *Godolphin*, and Sir *John Lowther*.

When I came into the Room, and was just going to propose the Business that brought me thither: My Lord *Nottingham* prevented me, and said:

My Lord, do you know that Person there? Pointing to a Man who stood behind the Privy-Counsellors, near the Door which leads into the publick Room.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lord, I do not know him.

Earl of *Not.* My Lord, I pray observe him well.

Bishop of *Roch.* Upon my Credit I never saw this Man before in my Life, to the utmost of my Knowledge.

Then the Person standing there looked boldly upon me, and said, Do you not know me, my Lord? Do not you remember that I officiated some Weeks at *Bromley-College*, for Mr. *Dobson*, in King *James's* Time? And that I preached in the Parish-Church there once or twice?

V O L. VI

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, I solemnly affirm I do not know this Man: I never saw him before: I never knew that he officiated in *Bromley-College*: I never heard him preach in the Church there: He is a mere Stranger to me: He may have served for the Chaplain of that College, in King *James's* Time: But I was not then concerned who officiated there. He may have preached in the Church, and I not have heard him: For about that Time I was Clerk of the Closet, and was seldom or never at *Bromley* on Sundays, by Reason of my Attendance on the Princess *Anne* of *Denmark*, either at *Whitehall* or *Windsor*, or *Hampton-Court*, or *Richmond*.

The same Person presently took me up, with insolent Confidence, You will know me better when Captain *Lawe* appears: I warrant you don't know Captain *Lawe* neither.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, if any of your Lordships please to ask me any Thing, I shall answer with all Respect. But I do not understand that I am bound to satisfy this saucy Fellow's Questions; yet, because he has asked me so familiarly, touching my Acquaintance with one Captain *Lawe*, I assure you I know not any such Man in the World as Captain *Lawe*.

But, my Lords, by this Person's Discourse, I am induced to believe he may be the Young with whom the other Knave, *Blackhead*, pretended the last Time that I held a strict Correspondence by his Means.

Earl of *Not.* This Man's Name is *Young*, *Robert Young*.

Bishop of *Roch.* Then, my Lords, because my Lord President, and some of the other Lords, were not here then, I must beg Leave of those that were, that I may repeat what I then remembered concerning one *Robert Young*. Whereupon I recollected the Substance of what I had said, of a Letter I had received some Years since, dated at *Newgate*, from one of the same Name, who pretended himself to be a Clergyman.

I added, It seems, my Lords, by his own Confession, this is the very same *Young*. But, as I never saw him before he was in *Newgate*, so I declare, upon the Faith of a Christian, I never saw, or heard from him since that Letter: However, I am very glad you have him now; I make no doubt but he will be found in the End such another Villain as *Blackhead* was proved to be on *Friday* last.

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But,

But, my Lords, said I, the Business that brought me to wait on you now, is to intreat you to take that same *Blackhead* into further Examination, and to inquire a little more into his Part in this wicked Contrivance, whatever it is.

My Lords, since I went to *Bromley*, my Servant, Mr. *Moore*, has had the good Fortune to retrieve the very Original Letter that *Blackhead* brought me from his counterfeit Master, Doctor *Hookes*. Then I delivered the Letter in at the Table, and my Lord *Nottingham* read it aloud. And to shew with what a treacherous Infination, and Plausibility of Style it was written, to draw from me an Answer under my own Hand, I here set down the very Letter itself, Word for Word:

My Lord,

Being destitute of a Curate, one Mr. *James Curtis* came to me, who produced Letters Dimissory (bearing Date, *March 13th, 91*) and likewise Letters of Orders under your Hand and Episcopal Seal. Now, my Lord, willing I am to employ any that your Lordship shall recommend, and give him all the Encouragement imaginable; but being since, by his own Words, suspicious that his Instruments are forged, I have therefore on Purpose sent my Man to know the Truth thereof; and, in order thereunto, I humbly beg your Lordship to give an Account in yours by this Bearer, promising, for the Church of *England's* Credit, and likewise your Lordship's Honour, that, if he be an Impostor, I will see him brought to condign Punishment for such his Forgery; but, if he be not, I beg your Lordship's Pardon for this Trouble, occasioned by my candid Affection for your Lordship, and all Clergymen, being not willing to have them imposed upon.

I am Your Lordship's

Most Obedient Servant,

Windgrave,

Apr. 6. --92.

Robert Hookes, D. D.

Now, my Lords, proceeded I, I thought it would be for your Service to acquaint you, that I have received, from divers of my Servants, a farther Account of all *Blackhead's* Demeanor, the first, second, and third Time

he was at my House at *Bromley*; for he was there a third Time also, which I knew not of, before I went Home on *Friday*.

Then I summed up what, it has been said before, my Servants were ready to depose to that Purpose: Concluding thus, My Lords, my Servants are attending without; I pray that *Blackhead* may be brought before them Face to Face, and that they may be admitted to give it upon Oath, what they have to say concerning him.

Upon this several of the Lords said, Send for *Blackhead*; and he was sent for.

But, before he came, they called in Mrs. *Young*, the Wife, it seems, of the aforesaid *Robert Young*; but what a Kind of Wife, and which of the two Wives he had at one and the same Time, will appear in what follows.

When she was come in, my Lord *Nottingham* said to her, *Mary Young*, Whence received you this Paper? Taking up a Paper that lay upon the Table.

Mary Young. I had it from Captain *Lawe*.

Earl of *Not*. What did he say when he gave it you?

Mrs. *Young*. He bid me deliver it to my Husband.

Earl of *Not*. What did he say it was?

Mrs. *Young*. He said it was a Sociate, or some such Word.

Earl of *Not*. What! Did he deliver you a Paper of this treasonable Nature, in the Manner as it is, to be given to your Husband, without sealing it up, or inclosing it in another Paper?

Mrs. *Young*. Yes, my Lord, he did.

Earl of *Not*. Did he tell you any of the Names to it?

Mrs. *Young*. Yes: He said there were the late Archbishop of *Canterbury's*, the Bishop of *Rochester's*, and some other Lords Names to it.

Earl of *Not*. What passed afterwards between you about it?

Mrs. *Young*. I gave it my Husband, and, when Captain *Lawe* came for it again, my Husband said, No, These Lords, whose Names are subscribed, have not been so liberal in the Relief of my Wants as formerly; and therefore I will make another Use of this Paper; and so locked it up.

By this Time *Blackhead* was brought in, and the Woman ordered to withdraw, and to be kept by herself.

Earl

Earl of Not. *Blackhead.* The last Time you confessed you brought the Bishop of *Rocheſter* a Letter from *Robert Young*, under the falſe Name of Doctor *Hookes*.

Blackhead. Yes, I did.

Earl of Not. Can you know that Letter when you ſee it?

Blackhead. I cannot tell, I doubt I cannot know it.

Earl of Not. Here it is; (and it was given into his Hand) is that the ſame Letter you delivered the Biſhop?

Blackhead. I am not ſure it is.

Earl of Not. Conſider it well; look on the Superſcription, you cannot but remember that. You began to be ſomewhat ingenuous laſt *Friday*; if you relapſe, it will ſare the Worſe with you.

Blackhead. Yes, this may be the Letter: This is the very ſame Letter.

Earl of Not. And you received an Answer to this from the Biſhop for Doctor *Hookes*, which you carried to *Robert Young*?

Blackhead. Yes, I did, I own it.

Earl of Not. But, what made you, when you were at *Bromley* the ſecond Time, ſo earneſtly deſire of the Biſhop's Butler, and his other Servants, that you might ſee the Rooms in the Houſe, eſpecially his Study?

Blackhead. No, I do not remember that I deſired to ſee the Study: The Houſe I might, out of Curioſity.

Earl of Not. But here are ſome of the Biſhop's Servants without, who are ready to ſwear, that you preſſed very often to get a Sight of his Study; ſaying, you had the Freedom at your Maſter *Hookes*, to ſhew any Stranger his Books, and you doubted not but the Butler could do the ſame there.

Blackhead. I cannot deny that I did deſire to ſee the Biſhop's Study: The other Rooms I am ſure I did.

Earl of Not. What Reaſon had you to be ſo importunate to ſee that, or any of the other Rooms? Had you any Paper about you, that you deſigned to drop, or leave in any Part of the Biſhop's Houſe?

Here *Blackhead* ſtopped, as very loth to out with it; till divers of the Lords urged him to tell the Truth. At laſt he went on, though with much Heſitancy.

Blackhead. Yes, I muſt confeſs I had a Paper in my Pocket, which I deſigned to put ſomewhere in the Houſe.

Earl of Not. What did you with it?

Blackhead. I did leave it in the Parlour next the Kitchen.

Earl of Not. In what Part of the Parlour?

Blackhead. In the Flower-pot in the Chimney.

Good Lord bleſs me, cried I. I ſeriously proteſt, I never heard that any Paper was found there by my Servants. To be ſure they would have brought it me.

Earl of Not. But, my Lord, it will be worth your while to ſend preſently to *Bromley*, to ſee whether there be any Paper ſtill, and what it is.

Biſhop of *Roch.* My Lord, I will ſend one away immediately. Only my Servants are without, expecting to be ſworn. Be pleaſed firſt to call them in, and diſpatch them.

Earl of Not. Nay, my Lord, there is no Need of their Teſtimony now. For this Fellow has ſaid already more than they know. He has confeſſed, not only that he deſired to ſee your Houſe, and particularly your Study, but that he did it with Intention to leave a Paper ſomewhere in it; and that he did leave one in your Parlour, and in the Flower-pot of the Chimney.

Biſhop of *Roch.* Then, my Lord, I will ſend away forthwith.

Earl of Not. Stay, my Lord, let us firſt examine him a little farther. *Blackhead*, What Paper was it you left in the Biſhop's Chimney in the Flower-pot?

Blackhead. It was the Aſſociation.

Earl of Not. Was it this Paper here? Shewing the Aſſociation that lay upon the Table.

Blackhead. Yes, it was.

Earl of Not. How came you by it? And who adviſed you to lodge it there?

Blackhead. I had it from Mr. *Young*, and he adviſed me to leave it in the Biſhop's Houſe, as I did.

Earl of Not. Did *Young* direct you to put it into the Flower-pot in the Parlour?

Blackhead. Yes, he did, and I put it there accordingly in the Flower-pot.

Earl of Not. But were not you a third Time at the Biſhop's Houſe? It was upon a *Sunday*, which it ſeems was *Whit-Sunday*.

Blackhead. I was.

Earl of Not. You pretended to condole for the Biſhop's Imprisonment: It is manifeſt that could not be your Buſineſs. What was it?

Blackhead. I was desired by Mr. *Young*, seeing the Association was not found by those who apprehended the Bishop, to go to *Bromley*, and try to recover it, that being the Original. I did so, I came into the House before any of the Servants were aware, I went into the Parlour unseen, and took the Paper out of the same Place where I had put it, and delivered it again to Mr. *Young*.

Bishop of *Roch.* My Lords, I am very much surpris'd at all this. I cannot but admire the wonderful Goodness of God, in this my extraordinary Deliverance. It appears, by what this Fellow confesses, that this forged Association was in my House, in a Flower-pot, for many Days together; and that it was there at the very Time I was seized on by your Lordships Order. For he says he put it there the second Time he was at *Bromley*, which was a pretty while before I was in Hold, and took it not out till the third Time, which was upon *Whitsunday*, the ninth Day after I was under Confinement; and, by a strange and marvellous Providence, that Parlour, where he says it lay so long in the Chimney, was never searched or inquired after by the Clerk of the Council, or the Messenger.

The other Part of the House, on the Left-hand of the Hall, where my Study is, and Bed-chamber above Stairs, and a Parlour and Drawing-room below, all these they searched very accurately; particularly, I well remember, the Messenger thrust his Hand into the Flower-pots in every Chimney; which seemed very odd to me then, but I now understand the Meaning of it.

At this, my Lord *Sydney*, my Lord *Nottingham*, my Lord *Devonshire*, and some others of the Council affirmed, That they perfectly remembered, both *Blackhead* and *Young* did especially direct them to give Order to those, who should be sent to take me, to search all the Flower-pots.

By this Time it was thought seasonable by the Lords to confront *Blackhead* with *Young*.

But, in the mean While, the counterfeit Association, being handed about the Table, was at length delivered to me; it was to this Purpose, as much of it as, by a transient View, I could carry away in my Memory:

‘**T**HAT we, whose Names were subscribed, should solemnly promise, in the Presence of God, to contribute our ut-

‘most Assistance towards King *James's* Recovery of his Kingdoms: That, to this End, we would have ready to meet him, at his Landing, thirty-thousand Men well armed: That we would seize upon the Person of the Princess of *Orange*, dead or alive; and take Care, that some strong Garison should be forthwith delivered into his Hands; and furnish him with a considerable Sum of Money, for the Support of his Army;’ or to this Sense.

March 20. —91.

And the forged Subscriptions were, as I remember, after this Manner:

	<i>W. Cant.</i>
<i>Marleborough.</i>	<i>Salisbury.</i>
	<i>Tho. Roffen.</i>
	<i>Cornbury.</i>
<i>Basil Firebrace.</i>	<i>John Wilcox.</i>

Now, upon the first Sight of this Paper, I presently said, I protest, my Lords, I am very much amazed to see my Hand so well counterfeited; all the Difference is, they have done me the Favour to write it finer, than I can: Otherwise, I acknowledge it is so like, that I verily believe, I myself, had I seen it in another Place, should have been apt to doubt, whether it were of my Writing, or no. I am confident it might, upon the first Blush, deceive the best Friends I have.

But, my Lords, here is another innocent Person's Name, whose Hand I know very well, and I dare venture to say, it is even better forged than mine; I mean, Archbishop *Sancroft's*.

Lord *Godolphin.* My Lords, I am very well acquainted with Archbishop *Sancroft's* Hand, and really it is here most exactly counterfeited.

Moreover, my Lord *Godolphin*, my Lord *Sydney*, and others said; That the Earl of *Marlborough's* Hand had been so well feigned, in a Letter pretended to be written to *Young* himself, that it was very difficult for his most intimate Friends to observe any Distinction; and, in that Letter, the Bishop of *Rocheſter* was said to have the Paper in his Keeping; which appears now to have been meant of the false Association's being in my Custody.

Nay, my Lord *Sydney* assured me, these very Impostors had brought him a Letter, supposed also to be written by me to *Young*; which, being but of ordinary Matters, he thought

thought not worth the Keeping, but he well remembered, the Subscription of my Name was very like this in the Association, as well indeed it might.

By this Time, *Young* being come into the Room, my Lord *Nottingham* spoke to him :

Young, look upon that Letter (shewing him his own to me, under the Name of *Dr. Hookes*) Do you know that Hand?

Young. No, I don't know it.

Earl of *Not.* Did not you send that Letter to the Bishop of *Rochester*, by *Blackhead*?

Young. No, I know no *Hookes*; I never writ to the Bishop of *Rochester*, but in my own Name, with my own Hand.

Earl of *Not.* What say you, *Blackhead*?

Blackhead. I did receive that very Letter from Mr. *Young*'s own Hand, and delivered it to the Bishop of *Rochester* with mine.

Earl of *Not.* (Taking up the Association, and shewing it to *Young*) Did not you give this Paper to *Blackhead*, and order him to put it into a Chimney in the Bishop of *Rochester*'s House, and into a Flower-Pot, if there were any?

Young. No, I never desired him to carry it thither, or to put it into a Flower-Pot.

Earl of *Not.* What say you, *Blackhead*?

Blackhead. Mr. *Young* did give me that Paper, and directed me to leave it in the Bishop's House; and, if I could, to put it in a Flower-Pot in some Room; which I did, in the Parlour.

Young. There is no such Matter, I absolutely deny it.

Upon this, the Earl of *Nottingham*, the Lord *Sydney*, and some others of the Counsellors, asked *Young*, Why then did you give us such express Directions, to send, and search the Flower-Pots, among other Places, in the Bishop's House?

Young. I said Nothing of Flower-Pots. I bid you take Care that the Bishop's Person should be exactly searched; because, when he went Abroad, he carried the Association about him; when he was at Home, he put it in some private Place, for Fear of Surprise: Perhaps, I might say, in the Chimney.

The Lords replied, Nay, we all well remember, you particularly mentioned the Flower-Pots.

Earl of *Not.* *Young*, when you perceived that the Persons sent to seize on the Bishop had missed the Association, Did not you then de-

fire *Blackhead* to go a third Time to the Bishop's House, and to take it out of the Pot, where he had laid it?

Young. No, I know Nothing of it.

Earl of *Not.* What say you, *Blackhead*?

Blackhead. At Mr. *Young*'s Request, I went to the Bishop's House a third Time; it was upon a *Sunday*; I privately got into the Parlour, and took out the Association out of the same Flower-Pot where I had laid it, and returned it back to Mr. *Young*.

Young. This is a Combination between the Bishop of *Rochester* and *Blackhead*, to baffle the whole Discovery of the Plot.

Which Saying of *Young*'s could not but raise a general Smile among all the Company, they lifting up their Hands with great Indignation at his unparalleled Impudence.

Bishop of *Roch.* I thought, my Lords, the last Time I was here, *Blackhead* was the most brazen-faced Fellow that ever I saw; but now I find this same *Young* to be a much viler Mifcreant than he. This is so base a Suggestion against me, and so impossible for me to be guilty of, and I know your Lordships so little suspect it of me, that I need not make any Answer to it in my Defence.

Lord *President*. *Young*, thou art the strangest Creature that ever I heard of: Dost thou think we could imagine, that the Bishop of *Rochester* would combine with this thy Confederate, to have an Association written, with his own Hand to it, and then laid in his own House, in a Flower-Pot there? Which, if it had been found, must have endangered his Life: And we see it was the most remarkable good Fortune to him that almost ever happened to any Man, that it was not found there.

But *Young* still persisting, that he believed I had taken *Blackhead* off; they were both ordered to withdraw. And, I assure my Reader, that, during this whole Examination; though *Young*'s Forgery was so evidently convicted by the Confession of his own Companion, and Instrument, yet he behaved himself with a daring unconcerned Confidence, with a bold and erect Countenance, though it had naturally very much of a Villain in it. His whole Carriage, indeed, was such, as became the Discipline he has undergone for these divers Years; having so long been almost a constant Inhabitant, together with his Wife, of many of the common Gaols in *England* and *Ireland*; as you shall find before I leave them.

But

But to make Haste to the Conclusion of this Narration ; the Lord President called for the Letter which *Young* had sent to me under the Name of *Hookes*. When his Lordship had viewed it deliberately, he asked also for the Association, and, having compared them for some considerable Time, he broke forth in these Words, Really, my Lords, it is a very great Providence, that this Letter, sent by *Young*, under the Name of *Hookes*, to the Bishop of *Rocheſter*, was preſerved by his Servant : For this very Letter, and the Association, were both, apparently, written by the ſame Hand ; you may perceive there is no Manner of Difference in the Writing, but only, that the Letter is written in a leſs Hand, as Letters are wont to be, and the Association in a greater, as a Publick Inſtrument.

At this, the whole Board, one after another, had a perfect Sight of both, and all applauded the Happineſs of the Diſcovery : For it was as clear as Light to all that were preſent, that the Letters, and Words, of both, were of the very ſame Form and Figure. Particularly, my Lord *Godolphin* farther obſerved, and made it plain to them all, That the *W* in *W. Cant.* in the Subſcription, was the very ſame Letter with the *W* in *Whereas*, which was the firſt Word of the counterfeit Association.

For my Part, I could not forbear Exclaiming, *Great is Truth, and it will prevail.*

After all this, I aſking the Lords, Whether they had any farther Service to command me ? And they ſaying, *No*, I ſpoke theſe few Words :

My Lords, I muſt always acknowledge, That, next the ſignal Providence of God, in ſo viſibly protecting an innocent Man, your Lordſhips fair and honourable Way of Proceeding with me, in not ſhutting me up cloſe in the *Tower* immediately upon my firſt Accuſation ; but, in openly confronting me with theſe Varlets, whiſt the Matter was freſh in my Memory ; and in ſo ſtrictly and impartially examining them now, has been the principal Occaſion, that my Innocency has met with a Vindication as publick and unqueſtionable, as I myſelf could have wiſhed and prayed for. But ſtill, my good Lords, I do again moſt humbly recommend, to your Lordſhips, the Proſecution of this black Contrivance to the Bottom, for the Sake of Truth and Juſtice, and for the Safety of every other honeſt Man, whoſe Lot this might have been as well as mine. I am ſure your Lordſhips all believe, that there can be no greater Service to the Government, eſpecially at this Time, than to have ſuch perjured Informers, ſo plainly diſcovered, to be ſeverely puniſhed according to their Demerits.

And ſo I took my Leave of their Lordſhips.

This is the Subſtance of what I can remember, as far as my Part goes in this ſurpriſing Adventure. As to the Account I promiſed of my wicked Accuſers, my Reader ſhall have it as faſt as my weak Eyes will give me Leave to write it.

Aug. 1. 1692.
Bromley.

Tho. Roſſen.

The Second Part of the Relation of the late wicked Contrivance againſt the Lives of ſeveral Perſons, by Forging an Association under their Hands : Being a farther Account of the ſaid Forgery, and of the two Authors of it, *Stephen Blackhead* and *Robert Young*, alias *Youngs*, alias *Brown*, alias *Hopkins*, alias *Hutt*, alias *Green*, alias *Jones*, alias *Smith*, alias, &c. Written by the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*.

Quo teneam Vultus mutantem Protea Nodō ?

Imprimatur November 25, 1692, Edmund Bohun.

To the R E A D E R.

IT is well known to divers Persons of Worth and Honour, that this Second Part was finished, and has lain by me some considerable Time: Excepting the Addition of some very few Original Papers lately come to my Hands, which serve only to explain and confirm some Passages I had written before.

The Cause of my not Printing it sooner, was an Expectation of Robert Young's speedy Trial. But that being now deferred till the next Term, upon Occasion of Mr. Aaron Smith's Sickness, I have been prevailed with no longer to delay the Publication of it.

If any shall still surmise, that I might have done better to let him alone yet a little while, till the Justice of the Nation had passed upon him: I answer, That well-nigh all, that I say of him, relates to such of his Crimes, which the Justice of this, or a Neighbouring Nation, has already passed upon.

And though I can prove, this villainous Contrivance of his Plot has been at least of a Year and a half Standing; and do know many Steps of it more than are hitherto commonly known; and have seen many Letters to this Effect, all written by Robert Young's Hand, some in his own Name, some forged for me, and divers other Persons far more considerable; yet my Reader will find, I pass all, or the greatest Part of that by, and leave still enough to be produced against him at his Trial.

I do indeed briefly touch upon his late Endeavours to suborn one Holland, to support his Perjuries by Perjuring himself. But his Discourse with Holland to that Purpose, and the Instructions he sent him to swear by, having been both averred already upon Oath, in an open Court of Justice, before a great Assembly at Hicks's-Hall; I know no Pretence, why I should be bound to conceal what was then, in so solemn a Manner, made Publick.

The Truth is, The chief Reason that urges me, at this Time, to make known to the World the certain Discoveries I have made of Robert Young's most detestable Villainies of all Kinds, is, That I am assured; this infamous Man does still persist in his causeless and wild Malice against me, and other innocent Persons; and attempts, at this Time of Day, to justify his forged Association, by the false Testimonies of others like himself.

Wherefore, since he will not give me over, it is high Time I should begin with him: And whilst he goes on in such a barbarous Manner, to strike at my Life, surely none can blame me if I debase myself so much as to write his.

But if any one shall still suggest, That I have troubled myself too much, and spent too many Words on so inconsiderable a Rascal: I have this yet to say, That since he could think himself so considerable, as to hope to be an Evidence against mine, and several others Lives; I should be wanting to myself, to them, and indeed to the Publick, should I not prove him to be a dangerous Rascal, now it has come so unexpectedly into my Power to do it.

It seems also the more seasonable for me at this very Time to shew him to the World; since Blackhead has made a second Escape out of the Messenger's Hands; and since there goes about a Letter (forged, one would think, by Young himself among his infinite other Forgeries) wherein it is declared in Blackhead's Name, but in Young's English, That Blackhead has done no Wrong to no Man upon Earth but Young.

Whether this can possibly be true, I leave to any Man upon Earth, that has read my First Part, to judge. And whoever shall peruse this my Second Part, I doubt not but he will be convinced, That whatever Blackhead has done, I have done Young no Wrong.

IN the former Part, I promised to give some Account and Character of those wicked Wretches, that brought me into the Troubles there described.

I come now to make good my Promise. Only I fear, let me do what I can, the Account of them, which I at first designed, should be very short, will be much longer, and rise to a far greater Bulk, than I intended: Especially, in what I have to say of *Robert Young*.

But for that, I hope, my Reader will reckon it to be his Fault, and only my Penance: Since his Life has been so highly criminal, and this is so clearly attested, that I must be somewhat large, or else I cannot do him all the Right he deserves, and fully satisfy the World, concerning him.

I must confess, I could never have been brought to foul my Fingers with so base a Subject, had I not been provoked, and almost challenged to it, by this same *Young's* intolerable Insolence, even after he found himself detected of manifest Forgery.

For, the last Time I was discharged by the Lords at *Whitehall*, on *June* the Thirteenth, whereof I have already given a full Relation; whilst I was passing through the outer Room, in my Way Home, there being a Crowd of People; I stopped, and said, I pray, Gentlemen, Is Mr. *Young* here? I would fain have another Sight of the Man, who has put himself upon me as my old Acquaintance, and intimate Friend: Though I never saw him in my Life, till this very Day.

Divers of the Company presently shewing me, where he was, sitting by himself; I said to him, *Robert Young*, Your Conscience cannot but condemn you, for having thus mortally injured me, and other innocent Persons. I cannot call to Mind, that ever I gave you the least Provocation: I am sorry now for your own Sake, that you are still so obstinate in Defending your Forgeries, after they have been so undeniably detected. For you know, there is one of your own Confederates within, who has plainly confessed them.

At this he briskly, and most audaciously, replied to me, without the least Concernment, that I could observe, Confessed! No; You shall find to your Sorrow, all is not confessed yet: A Parliament will come, and then you shall hear more from me. I left him, praying God to give him Grace to repent; and only adding, that else he was more in Danger of his own Damnation, than I of his Accusation in Parliament.

Now therefore, because of this impudent Defiance, I have taken some Pains to inquire into the Man, and his former Course of Life.

And notwithstanding the Time of my Inquiry has been so short (for he was never personally known to me, till I saw him at *Whitehall*, on the Thirteenth of *June* last) nay, though the Scene of his impious Actions has been so large, that I have been forced to collect my Intelligence, from far and near; yet I have been so fortunate in my Discoveries of him, and his Meet-help, that now I look upon the loathsome Heap of scandalous Materials, I have got together against him, I am almost ashamed to make it publick.

But, perhaps, it may be no unacceptable, I am sure it will be no unseasonable Service to my Country, to present it with a faithful Picture of one of the most graceless Wretches, that ever yet entered upon the Stage of Evidencing; which I think is as bad as can be said of him, in so few Words.

As to a Discovery of the whole Plot and Contrivance against myself and others; I have been able to penetrate no farther yet, than to find that it was hatched and ripened in *Newgate*, wherever it was first laid, or designed.

Of the Managers or Abettors of it, there are but very few, hitherto, come to my Knowledge: Though, no Doubt, there are more still behind the Curtain. And many other honest Men, in all Likelihood, had been accused after the same Manner, had this first Attempt taken Effect.

For how can it be imagined, they would only have introduced the good Archbishop *Sancroft*, and the poor Bishop of *Rocheſter*,
and

and joining us with three or four Persons of Honour, and a Citizen or two, have then supposed us to be so mad, as to engage under our Hands, to seize on the Queen's Person; to surprize the *Tower*; to raise a mighty Army; and to bring the City of *London* into Subjection.

No; without all Question, if this false Association had once passed for authentick, many other Papers of the same Nature would soon have been produced out of the same Forge; to the Involving of many other innocent Persons, both of Clergy and Laity, in the like counterfeit Guilt.

But, till Time shall bring to Light more of this detestable Work of Darknes, the whole Ignominy of it must be shared at present among the pretended Witnesses, whom I have already heard named.

Of these there was one Captain *Lawe*, mentioned both by *Young*, and his Wife. And they boasted much of his concurring Testimony, when he should appear. Yet of him I have Nothing more to say, than that I find, there really was such a Man as *Lawe*, a Prisoner too in *Newgate*; and freed from thence the Fifth Day of *August*, 1691: A Captain, *Young* said, he was; and he might as easily make him one, as he made himself a Priest; which (I thank God for the Church's Sake) he was no otherwise than in Fiction.

How this Captain got his Liberty, I have yet no Reason, that I know of, to examine strictly; seeing he has hitherto had either the Modesty or the Cunning to withdraw himself, and not to venture being an Evidence in so bad a Cause.

For the Present, therefore, I leave Captain *Lawe*, as I found him, with no other Mark of Disgrace, but what his Friend *Young* has fixed upon him, by naming him as a Man likely to deserve the Title of the third Discoverer of his Plot.

Of *Blackhead* too, besides what relates to myself, which the Reader has had before, I have but one Story more to insert here; though that indeed is home, and to the Purpose. For this very *Stephen Blackhead* was Prisoner also in *Newgate*, and condemned on *January* 15, 1689, to stand in the Pillory, and to lose his Ears, together with one *Lewis* and one *Patrick*, being all three convicted of one and the same Forgery.

V O L. VI.

Lewis and *Patrick*, it seems, were so ill befriended, as to have the Rigour of the Law pass upon them. By what Favour, *Blackhead* came to be reprieved and pardoned, it is not now my Business over-curiously to inquire: Else I could perhaps tell a Story, how the Knave, being himself a broken Taylor, and employed in the Solliciting of others Debts; and having, as is usual, some Bills and Letters of Attorney intrusted with him for that Purpose, had the good Luck, and the Honesty, by Delivering up, and Cancelling one of them, to save his Ears, and purchase his Pardon.

But, perhaps, I do not well to anticipate any Part of *Blackhead's* other Knaveries, not doubting, but he will, in Time, supply abundant Matter, to deserve a like History of himself: It is more than probable, that some other good and peaceably-minded Man, having been as vilely trepanned by him, as I have been, tho' perhaps, by some other Way, than a Flower-pot, will have the same Reason to search into all his Tricks, and to set them out with as much Variety, in as ample a Manner, as I shall now endeavour to do *Robert Young's*.

It is this *Robert Young*, that, I conceive, has most merited to be my proper Subject. By what appears yet, *Blackhead* was only the Tool, and the Instrument; *Young* was the Chief, if not the first Contriver of this treacherous Design. *Blackhead* was touched with some Remorse, so far as to reveal some Part of the Truth: *Young* persisted to the last, without any Relenting. And, when one would have thought he should have been quite overwhelmed with what his Colleague confessed, he had the Face, in so honourable a Presence, with a prodigious and inimitable Turn of Impudence, to impute *Blackhead's* Confession to my having suborned him.

As to *Robert Young* therefore, I will first give a true Draught in little of his whole Life: That my Reader, keeping the principal Passages of that in his Memory, may know where to require Satisfaction in any Particular, from my Original Papers.

But now, in the very Beginning of *Robert Young's* Story, I might be at some Loss, what is really his Name; for, in several Places, he has gone under divers Names; and behaved himself so; as quickly to wear them all out, and to make it necessary for him to change them often.

D d

Thus,

Thus, on sundry Occasions, he has passed under the Names of *Brown, Smith, Hutt, Jones, Green, &c.* In *Dublin*, he sometimes called himself *Marsh*: In *Raphoe, Hopkins*, to render himself more acceptable, in his ill Projects; taking the true Names of the worthy Archbishop and Bishop of those Sees, at that Time.

Yet, after all, I find the Name of *Young* is most likely to pay all his Scores; for, notwithstanding his many Divings, under other Disguises, it has so happened, that he has still risen up again at last, in his own true Name of *Robert Young*.

There may be also as great a Controversy raised, What Countryman he is. In some of the Original Papers in my Keeping, he passes for an *Irishman*; in some, for a *Scotchman*; in his own Letters (which I have the least Reason of all to believe, and, being myself an *Englishman*, I am most unwilling to believe) he gives himself out for an *Englishman*, born at *Chester*. Wherefore, till I am more familiarly acquainted with him, than he himself says I am, I must be forced to leave his Country uncertain: Though I am confident, there will be no great Contention or Emulation between the three Kingdoms, to which of them he owes his Birth.

In the same Letters, wherein he says he was born at *Chester*, he affirms, That his Grandfather was Sir *Peter Young's* Son, and his Grandmother the Duke of *Lenox's* Daughter. Had he really been descended from Sir *Peter Young*, I might still urge, that he is the more to blame in Rendering an honest Stock, as he calls it there, infamous, by making it degenerate into the most enormous Crimes.

But how can I credit him in this Matter of his Extraction from Sir *Peter Young*, and the illustrious House of *Lenox*; when, in the very same Paper, there follows immediately, that which, to my Knowledge, is a horrid Lie: That he was ordained Priest by the Bishop of *Clogher*. For I shall give infallible Proof, that his Priests Orders he only imposed on himself, by his own false Hand.

But, to clear up this whole Business, I have also by me a true Copy of an Account, he gave of himself; wherein, quite forgetting this Romance of his being a *Cheshire* Man, and his near Kindred to the Duke of *Lenox*, he gives this Narrative of his own Life.

It is dated, *May 26, 1683*; and declares, That he was born at *Warrington* in *Lancashire*, That he went over into *Ireland*, and to School at *Iniskillin*: That he thence removed to *Dublin* College, being eighteen Years old; where he continued seven Years, and was made Master of Arts, eleven Years since: That thence he went to be Curate in *Leighlin*; and, for three Years last past, was Chaplain to the Bishop of *Ferns* and *Leighlin*: That he preached all the Courses, for the Dean and Prebends, at ten Shillings a Sermon: That he had all the Book-Money; that is, the Fees for Marriages, Burials and Christenings, there being no other Parish-Church, but the Cathedral: That he lived in the Bishop's House, till his Death, since *Christmas*: That, two Years before, he married the Bishop's House-keeper: That he had Testimonials from the College of *Dublin*, and was ordained by his own Bishop.

Now would not any plain honest Man take this to be a simple and true Narrative of the Man's Birth, his Education, and Conversation? But nothing is more certain than that every Line almost of all this is full of gross Falshoods. And, as Ill-luck would have it, after he and his reputed Wife had rambled over *England* for divers Years, and cheated Multitudes of well-disposed Persons, by the Help of false and lying Certificates, they being at last apprehended and imprisoned at *Bury*, as you will hear, confessed before the Magistrates, That all their Testimonials and Recommendations were false, and forged.

Wherefore it is Time for me to leave still in the Dark, as I find it, that Age of Mr. *Young's* Life, which he has made either to be merely fabulous, or so mixed with Truth and Fable, that there is no Distinguishing between them. I now apply myself to that Part of it, which, from undoubted Testimony, I can affirm to be Historical. And I shall date the Beginning of this Period about the Year 1680.

In that Year, or near thereupon, his first famous Exploit, that occurs to me worthy of himself, was his Marrying a second Wife, *Mary Hutt*, whilst his first lawful Wife *Anne Yeably* was living; with whom he had cohabited five Years, and had three Children by her.

Then,

Then, to qualify himself for Employment in the Church of *Ireland*, and to maintain his Family (which he had taken such a Way to increase) he did really insinuate himself into Deacons Orders by the Hands of the Bishop of *Killaloo*; whom he circumvented by Forging the Archbishop of *Cashell's*, the Bishop of *Waterford's*, and other Clergymen's Hands, to false, but very ample Testimonials of his Morals and Learning.

But, as for his Priests Orders, he was beholden to no Bishop for them: He had only Recourse to his own incomparable Faculty of counterfeiting Hands and Seals; so that, if that same Dr. *Hookes*, you wot of, had been but an honest Man, he might easily have found out the false Priest, without ever troubling himself to write to me about him.

However, being after this manner ordained Deacon, and having ordained himself Priest, he got to be entertained as a Curate, first at *Tallogh* in the Diocese of *Waterford*; whence, for divers Crimes, he ran away with another Man's Horse, which he never restored: Then at *Castle-Reah* in the County of *Roscommon*, whence he was forced to flee for getting a Bastard: And, lastly, at *Kildallin* in the Diocese of *Kilmore*.

Nor had he been long in this last Cure, but he was accused, for many heinous Offences, before the Bishop of that See, who, at the Time of my writing this, is the most Reverend Archbishop of *Dublin*: Whose just Description of the Man I shall give in its due Place; wherein his Grace has represented him, as the most impudent, lying, profligate Wretch on the Face of the Earth.

Wherefore, to escape the Justice of his Diocesan, who knew him so thoroughly, he fled into the Diocese of *Raphoe*. But, being pursued thither, and traced out by the Notoriety of some of his new Pranks, he was apprehended by my old Friend Bishop *Hopkins*, and first imprisoned at *Lifford*; then removed to the Gaol of *Cavan*: Where he was presently loaded with many of his former Crimes; especially for having two Wives then living; *Simon Hutt*, the Father of the Second, being then an Inhabitant and Innkeeper in *Cavan*.

Whereupon the good Bishop of *Kilmore*, now Archbishop of *Dublin*, fearing *Robert Young* might come to be hanged in his Gown, degraded him from his Orders; if I may call

them his, since the one of them he had surreptitiously gotten, the other was really none at all.

Shortly after he was indicted, and should have been tried for his having two Wives: But he had so ordered the Matter, by an admirable Artifice (which I shall tell by and by) that the two Women could never be brought together at his Trial, to own him for their Husband.

By this Means he was discharged of a Crime, whereof I shall presently give manifest Proofs, besides his own Confession, under his own Hand; which, I hope, the Reader will not think he did counterfeit too.

But, still being in *Cavan* Gaol for Fees and Debts contracted there, to free himself thence he made Application to the Duke of *Ormond*, at that Time Lord-Lieutenant of that Kingdom; pretending, That, if he were once out of Prison, and had Leave to appear before his Grace, he could make notable Discoveries of dangerous Plots against the Government; in which some of the Nobility, and several Bishops, were concerned.

Whereupon, the Popish Plot having been just before in full Vogue there, as well as here, the Duke thought it expedient to grant him his Liberty, in order to his coming up to *Dublin*, to make good what he had so confidently promised.

But the Knave had his End, and having got out of Gaol, by a Pretence so plausible, he never thought of calling at *Dublin*, but retired secretly to *Iniskillin*, and let the Discovery of that Plot shift for itself: Which, they that knew him best may think, was the honestest Action of his Life; to break only a Promise, that he might avoid being an *Irish* Evidence: And perhaps some of my Friends may be apt to say, *Si sic omnia*.

Whilst he was lurking at *Iniskillin*, he inticed thither his second Wife *Mary Hutt*, who has ever since run the same Fortune with him, and been the inseparable Companion of all his Frauds, and was the very Woman that appeared against me before the Lords, to justify the Association. So that from that Time we hear nothing more of his true Wife, *Anne Yeab-sley*. It seems he then intirely cast her off, after he had allured her by the most solemn Vows of living with her alone, and for ever renouncing the other, to be the chief Instrument of his not being convicted at *Cavan*; and

that by no less than a downright Perjuring herself for his Sake.

But, whatever became of her, it is certain, that it was with *Mary Hutt* he fled into *England*, in or about the Year 1683. And, from that Time to this, they have run a constant uninterrupted Race of all Kinds of Wickedness in this Kingdom, scarce ever passing a Month, or a Week, of these eleven Years, without either being actually in some Prison, or committing such Crimes as deserved the deepest Dungeons.

The first News I hear of him after, his Arrival in *England*, was upon his making Application to the Venerable Archbishop *Sancroft*, for some Employment in our Church. This he did in the Garb, and under the Character of a distressed *Irish* Clergyman; and, to prove himself such, he exhibited his counterfeit Orders from the Bishop of *Clogher*. And I must not omit, that, as a Testimony of his Modesty, this his first Visit at *Lambeth*, and the Producing his Orders there, was within a Month after he had been degraded in *Ireland*.

But the wise and wary Archbishop immediately suspected him and his Letters of Orders, they being not in Form, or the usual Style, nor the Seal fixed in its due Place. Against all which Exceptions the Falsary fenced as well as he could with a shameless Lye. Yet he received no other Answer, but that his Grace had no Cure void in his Gift.

But *Young* would not be put off so; shortly after he came again, desiring and pressing the Archbishop to recommend him to be a Chaplain to some Ship, or to some Cure in one of our Western Plantations. Which his Grace again refused, and upon surer Grounds than before: For, in the mean Time, he had sent to *Dr. Foley*, Chaplain to the Archbishop of *Dublin*, then in *England*, for a better Information concerning this bold and importunate Man, which produced the Letters hereafter set down from the Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*, and the Lord Bishop of *Ferns* and *Leighlin*, touching his Forging of Orders, his Degradation, his double Marriage, and other his good Qualities.

Thus failing at the Archbishop's, he forthwith sent his Woman to *Windsor*, where the Court then resided, with a Petition to the King; therein she sets forth, That her Name was *Mary Green*, the Wife of one *Robert Green*, an *Irish* Minister; who, going into the *West-*

Indies, upon urgent Affairs, was taken Captive by the Pyrates of *Sallee*. Therefore she prays that the King would be graciously pleased to recommend her sad Condition to the Clergy of *England*; and that his Majesty would request them (so her Secretary words it) to contribute their Charity toward her Husband's Ransom.

This Petition was read in Council, *June* 18, 1684, and referred to the Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and the Lord Bishop of *London*. But we may be sure the Petitioner, or her Husband, came no more to *Lambeth* for an Answer to the Reference. They took a shorter Way, and much easier to themselves; they forged a favourable Report upon the Petition, under the Archbishop and Bishop of *London*'s Hands and Seals; by Vertue of which (together with the Archbishop's true Hand and Seal, which they had gotten by Chance, and affixed a false Recommendation to it) they wandered a long Time over *England*, sometimes together, sometimes asunder, he passing for her Brother, sometimes under the Name of *Robert Hutt*, sometimes of *Robert Green*; and so cheated the King's Subjects of very considerable Sums.

But at length this Plot was unluckily spoiled by their coming in their Progress to play their Pranks in *Suffolk*, the Archbishop's native Country, especially in *Bury*; where exhibiting their false Recommendations to *Mr. Cleggat*, the Minister of that Town, the Vagabond and his Quean were seized upon Suspicion; and, being severally examined, they themselves confessed before divers Justices of the Peace the whole Train of their Forgeries in this Particular. Whereupon they were tried, and found guilty, and sentenced to stand in the Pillory in the Market of *Bury*, *October* 6, 1684; he going under the Name of *Robert Young*, alias *Hutt*; she of *Mary Green*, alias *Hutt*, alias *Peirson*, alias *Young*.

Some Time after this, having made a Property of the Name of *Green*, and of the Captive *Irish* Minister long enough, and squeezed out of it as much Money as it would afford; and not being to be terrified from so gainful a Traffick by one Pillorying at *Bury*, they still carried it on, only changing the Scene, and altering their Style: She, that before was *Mary Green*, is again sent out, and furnished by her Friend, with a new Set of forged Instruments and Names.

In some of her false Recommendatory Papers, she passed for Mrs. *Mary Jones*, Wife of Mr. *Robert Jones*, Rector of *Ashford*: In others, for Mrs. *Mary Smith*, Wife of Mr. *John Smith*, supposed Rector too, at the same Time, of the same *Ashford*, in the Diocese of *Canterbury*; whereas neither *Jones*, nor *Smith*, was ever Rector there, no more than Doctor *Hookes* is Rector of *Wingrave* in *Buckinghamshire*.

However, each of these her new Husbands was pretended to be a Prisoner for a vast Debt, upon the Account of Suretiship: And she carried about with her divers counterfeit Letters of the Hand still of Archbishop *Sancroft*, desiring (and in one of her Papers making his Grace humbly to beseech) the Contributions of the Bishops and Clergy for the poor Man's Enlargement.

This Cheat was indeed more gainful to them than the former. The Archbishop's Hand was so admirably well imitated, especially in the Subscriptions of his Name, that she generally met with a very kind Reception; and particularly applying herself to three Bishops, who, of all the Bench, were the Archbishop's most intimate Friends, even they were deceived by a Legerdemain so well devised, and nothing doubting, but it was his Grace's true Hand (though they knew it almost as well as their own) they and their Clergy were very bountiful to her.

Nor was *Robert Young* himself all this While idle, but sometimes he accompanied this Mrs. *Jones* and Mrs. *Smith*, as her Brother; sometimes he came after her as her Receiver; sometimes he went a different Road from her, as her Agent deputed to solicit good People's Charity to so pious a Work: Shewing another false Letter under the Hand of Dr. *Faulconberge*, Secretary to the Archbishop; wherein were set down divers Sums, as given by several of the Clergy, to draw in others; and, among the rest, I thank her, she owns the Receipt of 4 *l.* from the Bishop of *Rocheſter*.

I admire how it was possible this their wicked Trade was not sooner discovered; which it had been in a Nation less charitable than ours. But here they successfully drove it on the better Part of the Year 1687, till at length the Archbishop was alarmed from divers Quarters, by Notice that his Hand and Seal went a Begging about the Kingdom; which occasioned the Advertisements, that were given to the whole

Nation, in the *Gazettes* of *September* and *October* 1687, to beware of Mrs. *Jones* and *Robert Smith*; and to apprehend them, that they might be dealt with according to Law: Whereupon Mrs. *Jones* was very closely traced to *Chester*, and searched for there by the Lord Bishop of *St. Asaph's* Order. But she prevented the Diligence of his Messenger, and escaped to *London*.

Not long after this, they both came to *Bromley*. The Occasion of it was (as I have understood since) that Mr. *Goodwyn*, who officiated sometime for Mr. *Dobson*, falling suddenly ill, and going to *London* for Cure; and being at a Loss for the Supply of a Chaplain at the College of Widows, had by Chance this *Young* offered to him, as a grave *Irish* Clergyman, of good Preferment in that Church, but at present out of Business, having fled that Kingdom with his Family, upon the Beginning of the Duke of *Tyrconnell's* Rage against the Protestants.

By Help of this Imposture he and his Wife were entertained at *Bromley*, though, by good Hap, they made a very little Stay here. Yet, as short as it was, he has left signal Marks behind him of his Wickedness, and particularly of his owning that he had the Knack to counterfeit any Man's Hand in *England*.

However, during his small Time in the College, the good Widows had respected him, and his Fellow Traveller so kindly, that he remembered it two or three Years after, when he was in *Newgate*. I will presently produce the very Letter written thence, in which he is not ashamed to beg of an Hospital, and in a canting Strain, to intreat they would make a Collection among them, towards his being removed to the *King's-bench*.

The whole Letter is full of Prevarications: But there is one I cannot forbear Mentioning now. For though the true Cause of his and his reputed Wife's being clapped up in *Newgate*, was their Forging several Bills of *Exchange*, and Receiving the Money upon them, for which they both then stood convicted, and had been pilloried; yet he solemnly protests, and thanks God, That he was not a Prisoner for any ill Thing, but only because an *Irishman* (whom I pray God forgive, these are his very Words) swore against me, That, by Virtue of Bills, I raised Money for the Use of King *James*: Whereas (says he) you all remember I stood up for the Church of *England*, and stood

stood in the Gap against the *Roman* Catholicks in the worst of Times.

But after a short Time of sojourning here, of about six Weeks, or two Months, in the Year 1687, *Robert Young* soon perceived, that the poor Town of *Branley* was not a proper Seat for him to set up his Rest in; where he could only expect a bare Subsistence by Reading Prayers, as a Substitute to one who was himself a Substitute to the Chaplain of the College: Whereas he knew, and had practised, a far more ready Way of Getting a plentiful Livelihood; whether honest or dishonest he mattered not.

Wherefore, removing hence to *Wapping*, and thence to *White-chapel*, he began to look out for some fitter Place for a new Scene of Action; where he might more profitably exercise his best-beloved Faculty of Counterfeiting Hands and Seals.

At length he cast his Eye on *St. Albans*, a Town, which, by Reason of its great Trade, and convenient Distance from *London*, and, being so great a Thorough-fair, he pitched on to practise in it some of the cleanliest Feats, I must say, of his knavish Dexterity in that Kind.

Between *St. Albans* and *London*, he began to ply in the Beginning of the Year 1688, and it was not long before he crept into a great Familiarity in the Post-House there. By what Arts of Courtship he became so intimate on a sudden in the Family, I leave it to the ensuing Papers to inform my Reader.

However, by this Means, he procured the absolute Command of all the Mails of that Road; and so had the Opportunity of opening and perusing, and taking out, and putting in, what Letters he pleased, between the chief Traders of those Parts, and their Correspondents in *London*.

Having thus furnished himself with proper Tools, and chosen as fit a Shop to work in, as any in *England*, he presently fell to his usual Way of Commerce; whereof I shall only mention three or four Instances; they being the very same for which he and his supposed Wife were afterwards condemned of Forgery at the *Old Baily*.

His first Cheat was thus: In July 1688, he went to *Northampton*, and, under the Name of *Robert Smith*, paid to Mr. *John Clarke*, an Inhabitant there, the Sum of twenty Pounds, and took his Bill of Exchange for it, to one

Mr. *Jonathan Kendall* of *London*: Mr. *Clarke* also sending a Letter of Advice, that he had drawn such a Bill upon him for the Use of Mr. *Robert Smith*.

Robert Young, whom we must now call *Robert Smith*, forged another Bill *verbatim* by the true one, for the same Sum of twenty Pounds, payable to himself under the same false Name; and, straight coming up to *London*, delivered the forged Bill to Mr. *Kendall*; which being so very exactly done, Mr. *Kendall* made no Delay of paying it, and had *Robert Smith's* Receipt, dated July 16.

As soon as this was over, honest *Robert* immediately took Horse, and hastened down to *Northampton*; where, arriving on July 17, he forthwith went to Mr. *Clarke*, and told him, That he had offered his Bill at *London*, but Mr. *Kendall* refused to pay it, and therefore desired his Money again, producing the true Bill; which Mr. *Clarke* receiving, and seeing no imaginable Cause of Distrust, paid the twenty Pounds without Demurr.

Thus far Mr. *Clarke* and Mr. *Kendall* only sustained the Loss of twenty Pounds, and, perhaps, somewhat smiled at the clever Contrivance. But that which next follows, was more extraordinary, and struck deeper into their Purse.

And how can my Reader now think it probable, that both Mr. *Clarke* and *Kendall* should be again cheated by the same Hand, of a much greater Sum, within less than three Months after? Yet so it really happened; and, in such a Manner, that it was almost impossible for the Wit of Man to prevent it.

His second *St. Albans* Cheat, therefore, was this: Being now become perfect in the exact Character of Mr. *Clarke's* Writing, he forged a Bill, dated *October 5*, 1688, as drawn by Mr. *Clarke* on Mr. *Kendall*, for One-hundred and fifty Pounds, payable at Sight to his own *Mary Young*, under the Name of Mrs. *Mary Clarke*.

And, because there was a Necessity that a Letter of Advice should go before the Bill, he counterfeited one also in this Manner: In the *Northampton* Bag, which he opened at *St. Albans*, he found a long Letter written to Mr. *Kendall* by Mr. *Clarke*, touching divers particular Affairs then transacting between them. This Letter he intercepted, transcribed it throughout, and, about the Middle of his false Copy, inserted these Words, That he had drawn

drawn on Mr. Kendall a Bill of One-hundred and fifty Pounds, to be paid upon Sight to Mrs. *Mary Clarke*; and so went on with the other Business, as in the true Letter. This forged Letter he put into the *Northampton Mail*; so it went safe to Mr. Kendall at *London*.

The next Morning after, Mrs. *Mary Clarke* came to him with her Bill. Whereupon Mr. Kendall, not in the least suspecting that the Bill or Letter of Advice were forged, because he was confident, they were both of Mr. *Clarke's* own Hand-writing, and the Letter giving him an Account of several other Businesses, which he thought could not possibly be known to any, but to Mr. *Clarke*, and himself, he presently paid to *Mary Clarke* the One-hundred and fifty Pounds, and so lost the whole Sum beyond Recovery.

His third Cheat on the same Road was in this Manner: About the latter End of *February*, in the same Year, 1688, he sent his second False-self now again under the Name of *Mary Young*, to Mr. *Jonathan Mathew* of *Daventry* in *Northamptonshire*. She paid him nine Pounds; for which he gave her a Bill of Exchange upon Mr. *Richard Shipton* of *London*, payable to the said *Mary Young*, which she received *March* the 14th.

By this true Original of Mr. *Mathew's* own Hand, on the 18th of *March* following, he forged another Bill in the Name of the said Mr. *Mathew*, for Two-hundred Pounds charged also on the said Mr. *Shipton*. And, having still the Liberty to search the *Daventry Mail* at *St. Albans*, and finding there a Letter from Mr. *Mathew* to Mr. *Shipton*, he made the same Use of it as he had done that of Mr. *Clarke's* to Mr. Kendall; transcribed it intirely, and, in the same surreptitious Manner as before, put in an Advice of his having drawn a Bill of Two-hundred Pounds, and for whom. Which Letter was immediately sent by the Post to Mr. *Shipton*.

The false Bill and Letter of Advice, I am assured, was so accurately counterfeited, that Mr. *Mathew* himself could not discover the Difference, nor disown it upon View; but only in that he was certain he had never drawn any Bill of that Importance.

Mr. *Shipton* therefore was easily deceived by the Similitude of Hands; and *Robert Young* having sent *Mary* to *London*, to receive the Money, he paid it without the least Scruple; since this Letter of Advice also mentioned other Things which Mr. *Shipton* knew to be true.

Mr. *Mathew*, as soon as Mr. *Shipton* sent him Word, that he had paid in his Name a Sum so considerable, dispatched immediately a Servant up to *London*, to let him know, He had never drawn any such Bill upon him, and had given him this timely Notice, that, if possible, he might retrieve the Money.

Thenceforth, they both used all imaginable Endeavours to discover the Authors of the Fraud. Which *Mary Young* perceiving, by their frequent Letters to each other, *Robert* having still the Advantage of Opening at *St. Albans*; she wrote Mr. *Mathew* a most insulting Letter; telling him, That she had made bold to borrow of Mr. *Shipton* two-hundred Pounds upon his Credit, but would repay it, when she was able. And, to amuse him the more in his Search, she addeth a flam Story, That she had got his Hand by corrupting one of the Letter-Carriers in *London*; and that, therefore, he need not trouble himself to enquire any farther about the Matter: Subscribing herself, *Mary Young*, alias *Brown*, alias *Stewart*, alias *Forbus*, alias *Boner*, &c. of which pretty Piece of impudent Raillery, my Reader shall have the true Copy, when it comes in its Course.

His last Forgeries practised at *St. Albans*, that have come within my Observation, were upon Mr. *Olds* of *Coventry*, and Mr. *Billers* of *London*.

But, before I proceed to these, I must acquaint my Reader, that *Robert Young* had owed Mr. *Olds* and Mr. *Billers* an ancient Grudge, of as long Standing as the Year 1683; because then he could only defraud them of ten Pounds, and a Ring, and not of one-hundred Pounds, as he designed. The Case was thus:

Robert Young, in *June* 1683, forged a Bill in the Name of Mr. *Joseph Olds* of *Coventry*, for one-hundred Pounds, upon Mr. *John Billers* of *London*, payable at Sight.

He likewise forged a Letter of Advice of the said Bill, which he procured to be put into some Post upon the Road. And accordingly it was delivered in *London* to Mr. *Billers* on *June* the 12th.

The next Day, being *June* the 13th, *Robert Young*, in a Canonical Habit with a Scarf on, presented to Mr. *Billers* the forged Bill for one hundred Pounds; the Counterfeit was exact, and Mr. *Billers* had received a Letter of Advice before; whereupon he straight ordered his Cash-keeper to pay the Reverend Mr. *Young* his Bill.

Robert,

Robert, seeing the Money come so freely, would have taken it upon Content; the Servant would not pay it, except he would tell it over; which at length he did.

But, before he could carry it away, the Servant whispering this to his Master, and Mr. *Billers* himself observing something in the Bill, that gave him Reason to suspect it, came to them, and said to *Robert*, That he desired to be better satisfied in the said Bill, and that he was the Person, whose Right it was to receive it, since he knew him not.

Robert replied, He was a Country Minister, altogether a Stranger in Town, and known to none but the Archbishop of *Canterbury*. 'Well, said Mr. *Billers*, when you bring me any of the Archbishop's Gentlemen to give me an Account of his Grace's Knowledge of you, you shall presently have the Money.'

But *Robert* pretended very urgent Occasions for it, and that he was to pay away some of it that Night; and therefore earnestly intreated he might have the Whole, or at least ten Pounds of it for the present. Mr. *Billers* consented to this last Request; Mr. *Young* gave a Receipt for the ten Pounds; and, to prevent a farther Trouble of Telling the Money again, Mr. *Billers* desired him to seal the rest up in the Bag where it was put. Mr. *Young* had no Seal. Mr. *Billers* pulled off his Finger a gold Ring set with a Cornelian Stone; bid Mr. *Young* seal the Bag with it; gave the Ring into his Keeping, and appointed him to bring it again the next Day, when he came for the Residue of the Money. Mr. *Young* very fairly went away with the ten Pounds and the Ring, but never came again for the Remainder of his Bill, or to bring Witness, that he was acquainted with the Archbishop.

Having now set forth this Matter of Fact of Mr. *Billers*'s Keeping back ninety Pounds from Mr. *Robert Young*, even just when he was in the very Act of Receiving it, I leave it to my Reader to judge, whether *Robert* did not owe him a good Turn. My next Business is to shew how he paid it him: Some Years, indeed, had passed, before he took his Revenge; which I somewhat wonder at; but he took it at last to some Purpose.

The Manner how it was done I shall express as briefly as I can, because the Circum-

stances of this were very near the same with his other aforementioned *St. Albans* Forgeries.

About the Middle of *February*, 1688, he sent his faithful Instrument *Mary*, under the Name now of Mrs. *Sarah Harris*, to pay the same Mr. *Olds* ten Pounds at *Coventry*, for which he gave her a Bill of Exchange upon the same Mr. *Billers*, payable at Sight: So, for very good Cause, *Robert* took Care all, or most of his Bills should be worded.

By this Means *Robert* renewed his Acquaintance with Mr. *Olds*'s Hand, and soon perfected himself in it, by Watching over all his Letters of Correspondence with Mr. *Billers*, which must come from *Coventry* through *St. Albans*, where he governed those that governed the Post-house.

Being thus prepar'd, he began at first to play at small Game, that he might keep his Hand in Use; for, finding in one of Mr. *Olds*'s Letters two Bills, the one of fourteen Pounds ten Shillings, the other of twenty Pounds, both payable to Mr. *Billers*, he took Possession of the Letter, forged Indorsements on the Bills, in the Name of Mr. *Billers*, that they should be paid to his Servant, *James Moreton* (whose true Name was *James Young*, and he was really *Robert*'s Servant) and accordingly both these Bills were paid, Aug. 5, 1689, to *James Moreton*, alias *Young*; as, it seems, nothing can belong to *Robert Young*, without being intitled to an alias.

This *James Moreton*, alias *Young*, I say, did actually receive both the Bills; and, thinking it was but reasonable he should have a Share in the Profit, as he had in the Knavery, paid the Sum of the one Bill to his Master, and kept the other to himself: The first Cheat (and the last, I believe) that was ever put upon Mr. *Robert Young*.

But, after these less gainful Experiments, it seems, *Robert Young* thought it now a fit Season, that his main Plot upon Mr. *Olds* and Mr. *Billers* should begin to work; for, by his long Familiarity with the Northern Mails, he had learned, that, at this Time, there was a considerable Cash of Mr. *Olds* remaining in the Hands of Mr. *Billers*.

Wherefore, by the same Method which he had used in his other Cheats of this Kind, he forged a Bill of two-hundred Pounds to be paid at Sight to the same Mrs. *Sarah Harris*, proceeding in the same Steps as before; that is,

is, he intercepted one of Mr. *Olds's* Letters, transcribed it, adding an Advice of having drawn the said Bill of two-hundred Pounds for Mrs. *Sarah Harris*; then suppressed the true Letter, and put the false one into the Post; which was delivered to Mr. *Billers*, at London, upon August the 11th, 1689.

The next Morning came Mrs. *Sarah Harris* to Mr. *Billers*, and produced her forged Bill: He could discover no Deceit in the Hand, owned he had received the Letter of Advice, and was just giving Order for the Payment; when, by good Fortune, he recollected, That he had heard Mr. *Shipton* of *Friday-street* had, not long before, been defrauded after the same Manner, by a Woman coming, as this did, in the Morning, and of the same Sum of two-hundred Pounds.

The fresh Remembrance of this gave him just Grounds of being jealous of the like Trick; so that, while the Money was telling out, he thought it would not be amiss to send and desire Mr. *Shipton* to come and take a View of this Mrs. *Harris*, intimating the Reason why he sent for him.

Mr. *Shipton* came accordingly, and, upon the first Sight, declared her to be the same *Mary Young*, that had lately cheated him of his two-hundred Pounds.

She, being thus unexpectedly charged with this Crime, confessed it upon the Place; whereupon she was apprehended, and committed to the *King's-bench*, after she had received above five-hundred Pounds, in a short Space, by the like Ways, whilst she was such a Kind of Agent at London for *Robert Young*, as my Reader will find she owned upon Oath afterwards at *Litchfield*.

But in the *King's-bench* I must leave her for a short Time, that I may look out after her dear Friend, and inquire how he behaved himself, in this sad Catastrophe of their Affairs, after they had so long proceeded smoothly and prosperously.

It was high Time for him now to intermit his Correspondencies at *St. Albans*, and to remove to a greater Distance from London; so that the next Footsteps, I have traced of his Rogueries, were at *Litchfield*; whither, I find also, he had made some Excursions in the Year 1688: But now, in the Year 1689, it seems, he went thither, resolving to settle there for some Time.

V O L. VI.

There he appeared in a genteel Habit, with his Man, *James Young*, alias *Moreton*, to wait upon him: There he personated again an *Irish* Clergyman, of considerable Preferments in that Church, and a plentiful Temporal Estate. He kept two Horses, rode often Abroad in an Equipage, rather fitting a Highway-man, than a Divine. He had Plenty of Gold and Silver, and some Plate; the Product, no Doubt, of his late Cheats upon Mr. *Clark*, and Mr. *Mathew*, and Mr. *Olds*, besides some Remains, probably, of what was collected for Mr. *Green*, Mr. *Jones*, and Mr. *Smith*, whilst they, good Men, perhaps, lay in Prison for it, all the While.

During his Abode at *Litchfield*, he professed himself to be a single Man, and, upon that Pretence, made Love to divers Women, in the Way of Marriage; believing, that his former *Mary* was lodged so safely in the *King's-Bench*, that she could never get out to disturb his Designs.

But there he was deceived: For, when the Fire broke out in *Southwark*, she made her Escape, and so had Leisure to look out after him, and came Time enough, to prevent his intended Marriage.

For just then he was in close Pursuit of a young Woman at *Tamworth*, who had at least one-thousand Pounds to her Portion, and he was in great Probability of obtaining her. But *Mary*, having got loose by the above-mentioned Accident, wrote him divers Letters, That all her Money was spent; that she would be with him shortly, though she begged by the Way. Which, at last, she made good, and arrived there, some few Days before his new-designed Wedding, and challenged him for her Husband. Or else, undoubtedly, he had served *Mary Hutt* the same Trick, for the Sake of a Thousand Pounds, as my Reader will find, he really served *Anne Yeabsly*, for one-hundred and Fifty Pounds.

But this had like to have cost *Mary* her Life: For *Robert*, being enraged at the Disappointment, practised with his Man, to meet her in her Coming down; and either to cut her Throat, or drown her. And, when he refused (which was a wonderful Honesty in any one, that could submit to be his Man) *Robert's* next Attempt was to dispatch and kill his Man, as he went Abroad, one Day, with him a Shooting.

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My Reader, no Doubt, will be amazed at this horrible Story; yet I say no more than what his Man himself declared upon Oath, at *Litchfield*, and what all the Country thereabout believes to be true.

But, the Gun not going off, his Man fled from him, first to *Litchfield*, and thence to *Coventry*; where, he acquainted Mr. *Olds*, a Mercer there, whom I have already so often mentioned, with the several Cheats, that his Master *Robert Young* had formerly acted upon him, by Forging Bills of Exchange.

Mr. *Olds*, having never before, by all his Search, been able to discover the Contrivers of those Forgeries, without Delay, repaired to *Litchfield*, and lighted upon *Robert Young*, whilst, he was yet flush of Money and Plate; which he pretended to have brought out of *Ireland*, where he affirmed, he was a Dean.

Mr. *Robert*, being thus unawares charged with all these Cheats, freely confessed them all to Mr. *Olds*: And, that he might not lose his new-gotten Reputation in the Church there, and all his Hopes at once, privately made up the Business, and repaid to Mr. *Olds* all he could demand: That is to say, the fourteen Pounds, ten Shillings; the twenty Pounds; and the ten Pounds; and the Value of the Gold Ring: Which unlucky Blow to his Fortune made him, for the future, be content to be served without Plate.

But this was also the Occasion of a worse Mischief, that shortly after befel *Robert Young* and *Mary*; I say *Mary* also. For, before this, she arrived safe at *Litchfield*; and though, at first, he positively denied her to be his Wife, and forswore her too, according to his Custom; yet, in a short Time, I know not how, they were pieced together again, as seeming indeed to be born for one another's Society.

I have already told my Reader, That Mr. *Mathew* of *Daventry* had used all possible Industry, and written a vast Number of Letters, and made many fruitless Journies, in Quest of the Author of his two-hundred Pound Forgery. But all in vain, till now the Noise of it, spreading all over the Country, came, at length, to Mr. *Olds* at *Coventry*. He presently gave Intimation by Letter to Mr. *Mathew*, How he himself had likewise been cheated of divers less Sums, and recovered them again, by Composition: And that his Knave was still in a flourishing Condition at *Litchfield*; and he might probably be the same Man.

Mr. *Mathew*, upon this Intelligence, quickly posted down to *Litchfield*: Befet the House, over Night where *Robert* and *Mary* lodged: The next Morning *Mary* was soon taken, and *Robert* also, after above an Hour's Search, was pulled out from under a Heap of Furz, in a Corner of the Cellar.

They both immediately confessed the Fact; and *Robert* would fain have stopped Mr. *Mathew's* Mouth, as he had done Mr. *Olds's*, with the small Relicks of his ill-gotten Wealth.

But, that not sufficing for a Sum so considerable, *Robert* stoutly denied all again, and defied him to do his worst: Whereupon they were both clapped up in *Litchfield* Gaol.

During this Time, News was come to the Secretaries Office at *Whitehall*, of the afore said Violations on the Post-Office, at *St. Albans*; and that the Persons offending were in Custody at *Litchfield*. Whereupon, the Right Honourable the Earl of *Shrewsbury*, then Principal Secretary of State, granted a Warrant to Mr. *Legatt*, the King's Messenger, to bring them up to Town, as being accused for dangerous Practices against the Government: The Persons, abused by the former Forgeries, giving their Consent, that they should be so removed.

Mr. *Legatt* brought them up, and laid them first in the Gate-house in *Westminster*; whence, by a Warrant of the Lord Chief Justice, they were removed into *London*, and lodged safely (one would have thought) in *Newgate*.

To *Newgate*, they had directly steered their Courses the greatest Part of their Lives; and thus, at last, wrought their Way thither, *per varios Casus, per tot Discrimina*. There they were tried and condemned for these Forgeries, and underwent again the Punishment of the Pillory; he being fined, for one Fault, a hundred Marks; for the other, a hundred Marks; and the twenty Marks.

If my Reader shall ask, Why *Robert* was found guilty of no more than two of these Cheats? It was, Because there was no other Proof against him for the rest, but the Confession of *Mary*, who plainly confessed him to be the Author of all. But that, it seems, in Law, is not Evidence sufficient, because they supposed her to be his Wife; it was a Pity the Judges and Jury had not known how little she was his lawful Wife.

However, in *Newgate* they continued above two Years, for Want of Payment of these

Fines, till the Twenty-fifth of May last, when his Fines were paid: I suppose his Wife's Fine was discharged too. For they both came forth in Triumph, and new Cloaths on, that Day, with the Association in their Hands; after they had prevailed with *Blackhead* to steal it in, and steal it out of my Chimney.

Thus, according to the Fashion, I have given a true Pourtrait of these precious Evidences of a new Plot. My next Business will be to exemplify all this more largely, by authentick Proofs: Which, if I mistake not, I shall do so unquestionably, that none shall be able to disbelieve what I say against *Young*, but such as can believe what *Young* has said against me.

But first I will dispatch *Blackhead*: Touching whom, I will only give a Copy of the Record of the Sessions at the *Old Bailey*, where he was condemned for Forgery.

London ff. Deliberat' Gaol' Dominor' Regis & Regin' de Newgate tent' pro Civitat' London, apud Justice-Hall in le Old Bayly London, die Jovis (scil.) 15^o die Januarii, Anno Regni Will' & Mar' nunc Regis & Regin' Angl' prim' &c.

Felix Don Lewis, Thomas Patrick, Steph. Blackhead, *Convict' pro fabricand' & publicand' falsum Script' Obligator' in Nomine cujusd' Thom' Faulkener pro summ' 60 l. ponantur & quilibet eor' ponatur supra Pillor' uno die in Cornhil prope Excamb' London ab hora undecima ante Merid' usq; ad hor' prim' post Merid' ejus diei: Et quilibet eor' habeant un' aur' ibid' absciss' & quod quilibet eor' habeat & sustineat imprisonament' in Gaol' de Newgate per spatium unius anni integri sine Bal' vel Manucaptur' juxta form' Statut' ejusd'.*

By this it appears, *Blackhead* and his two Companions were convicted of Cheating one Mr. *Faulkener* of sixty Pounds, by a false Bill or Bond; and were condemned to stand in the Pillory in *Cornhill* near the *Exchange*, for two Hours; to lose each of them an Ear; and to continue Prisoners, for twelve Months, without Bail or Mainprize in *Newgate*: Where, no Doubt, that Intimacy between *Blackhead* and *Young* was contracted, which had been so fatal to me, had not God marvellously defeated their Conspiracy against me.

Having thus, for the Present, rid my Hand^s of *Blackhead*, I proceed next to *Young*. And, the first Scene of his Villainies, that have come to my Knowledge, having been in *Ireland*, I will now give certain Demonstration of the Particulars, out of the Original Papers themselves: Which seem to me to describe the Cai-tiff so plainly, that I need only set them down in their Order, without any Comment of mine upon them.

The principal Crimes, I have already objected against him in *Ireland*, were his Marrying a second Wife, whilst his first was alive: His Counterfeiting Certificates for Deacons Orders; and his Feigning the Knowledge of a dangerous Plot, in that Kingdom; wherein he would make out, that divers great Persons were engaged.

There are, also, several others of his Rogueries, such as his having a Bastard by a Kitchen Wench, at *Castle-Reah*, whilst he was, a short Time, Curate there: His lewd Life, and Cheating divers People of Money by counterfeit Bills, at *Tallogh*, where he was also sometimes Curate: His Running away with another Man's Horse, when he was forced to flee thence, for his other Pranks, and the like. All these, and more such, will come in, as by the by; and it will be enough for me only to give my Reader this Notice, to mark them in the Papers I am going to produce: The Method of which shall be this:

First, He shall have *Robert Young's* general Character, in a Letter from the present Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*; and another from the Lord Bishop of *Ferns* and *Leighlin*; both written so long ago, as the Year 1683: Whilst he was only under Suspicion at *Lambeth*; and before he had entered upon so many vile Practices in *England*.

In these Letters, he is, even then, described to be as wicked a Lyar, as the little Carmelite Friar *Moor*, and to be as very a Rogue as the *Spanish* Wits have fancied their *Gusman*: Who the Carmelite Friar was, I know not; *Gusman* is sufficiently known. But, in the Sequel, it will appear, that our Rogue has far outdone the very *Spanish* Romance of theirs.

Secondly, He shall have the Lord Bishop of *Raphoe Hopkins's* Letter to the Lord Bishop of *Kilmore*, when *R. Young* was apprehended in that Diocese under the Name of *Robert Hop-*

kins; for which Name also he shewed his forged Letters of Priests Orders, upon his Examination by the said Bishop, which shall also follow.

Thirdly, Here are the Copies of the original Certificates confirming the Truth of both his Marriages.

Fourthly, Here are divers Letters of *Robert Young's* own Hand, when he was imprisoned at *Cavan*, and in Danger of his Life for having two Wives.

1. A Letter to one Justice *Waldrum*, to offer him a Bribe, if he would take Bail for him.

2. Another Letter to the Lord Bishop of *Kilmore*, confessing some of his Knaveries, but solemnly denying his having married two Wives.

Next, here is a Letter to *Roger Yeabsly*, Brother to his first Wife *Ann Yeabsly*, alias *Apfly*.

Then another to *George Yeabsly*, her Father; then two Letters to herself.

In all these he confesses his two Marriages: However, proposes, to her and her Brother, a Way to save his Life by Forswearing themselves: That they should get a Certificate at *Cork*, signed by a publick Notary, that *Ann Yeabsly* was really married to one *Robert Young*, and that *Roger* her Brother was present at the

Marriage, and that then they should both come to *Cavan*, and, upon his Trial, deny that he was the Man; and, if they did him this Service, he promised, with horrible Imprecations upon himself, that he would only stay to receive *Mary Hutt* his second Wife's Portion, and then run away with *Ann Yeabsly*, his first Wife, into *England*.

Lastly, To compleat all, I will produce two of his Letters to his second Wife *Mary Hutt*; the one after he had fled out of the Diocese of *Kilmore*; the other after he had got to *Iniskillin* out of *Cavan* Gaol.

The First is full of the like blasphemous Curses and Execrations upon himself, if ever he was married to any other Woman but her; therefore inviting her to come and relieve him, with dreadful Promises and Vows of never forsaking her.

In the Second, to say nothing of his impudent Reviling of the Lord Bishop of *Kilmore*, he desires her to steal away from her Friends to him, and to bring the Bond with her (a true one, without Doubt) to bring also all the Money she could get, and to be sure to pay nobody; which was accordingly done, and so with her he fled, and took Sanctuary in *England*.

A Letter from Dr. Foley, containing Part of a Letter from the present Lord Archbishop of Dublin, concerning Robert Young; written, in the Year 1683, to the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.

Tunbridge, June 27, 1683.

May it please your Grace,

LAST Night I received a Letter from my Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*, concerning Mr. *Young*; Part of it runs thus:

‘ If he be *Robert Young* whom I degraded, ‘ he is the veriest Villain alive: He has now, ‘ or had when I knew him, several Wives ‘ living. A notorious Cheat, has counter- ‘ feited several Hands and Seals, by which he ‘ has deceived Men of Money, and stolen in- ‘ to Credit and Holy Orders. He has been ‘ in several Gaols, as namely *Lifford*, where ‘ he was laid up by the Bishop of *Raphoe*, ‘ now *Derry*, who is going now for *London*; ‘ and, if you can procure him to see him, I ‘ am confident he remembers him well enough. ‘ He was long in *Cavan* Gaol, and to be tried

†

‘ for his Life; where I got, and have by me, ‘ very many of his Papers, which would en- ‘ able any Man to write the *Scotchman's* Life, ‘ which I think would transcend the *Spanish* ‘ *Rogue*. For fear he should hang in his ‘ Gown, by the Advice of the Lord Primate, ‘ I degraded him for the least of his Villainies; ‘ because the Canon was express, and he ‘ guilty, as was proved, of Marrying without ‘ License. In Brief, he is a notorious wick- ‘ ed Man, and so well furnished with the ne- ‘ cessary Instruments of it, that I think *Friar* ‘ *Moor*, the late Convert, cannot exceed him in ‘ Lying. He is a black swarthy Man, of a sus- ‘ picious Countenance. He has several Names. ‘ He assumed mine at some Places; *Hopkin's* ‘ at *Raphoe*; and was here lately by the Name ‘ of *Brown*; but, hearing that I was here, I ‘ suppose, made off again. The last Wife he ‘ married

‘ married was one *Simon Hutt*’s Daughter of
 ‘ *Cavan*. I send you the inclosed, which I pray
 ‘ reserve for me. It is a Letter he wrote to
 ‘ his second Wife, after he fled from me.
 ‘ Keep the Letter for me; I send it, because
 ‘ I am mightily of Opinion he is the Man.
 ‘ Here is another Letter to his former Wife,
 ‘ *Ann Yeabsly*, at the same Time; by which
 ‘ you will be satisfied that *Robert Young* is a
 ‘ very ingenious Person, and a Man of deep
 ‘ Contrivance. Had he been in Time and
 ‘ Place, he would have made an excellent
 ‘ Evidence; and, had that Trade gone on, I
 ‘ had doubtless been in a Plot; for he declared
 ‘ he had a Plot to discover, in which some
 ‘ Noblemen and several Bishops were con-
 ‘ cerned. I am confident I had been one;
 ‘ and the Bishop of *Waterford* (whose Hand
 ‘ and Seal he counterfeited to me, and the
 ‘ Bishop of *Elphin*) another; from whom he

‘ pretended Orders, and the Bishop disowned
 ‘ upon my Letter to him.’

Dublin,
June 2, 1683.

Thus far the Archbishop.

I send inclosed to your Grace the two Let-
 ters, which my Lord sent me, and beg your
 Grace will please to keep them by you, till I
 can wait on you for them; because he desires
 to have them again. I am bold to say, That
 your Grace will hereafter be a little suspicious
 of Clergymen who come out of *Ireland*, with-
 out better Testimonials; and that it will be
 for the Honour of our Clergy and University,
 that wicked and ignorant Men, who pretend
 to be of them, and are not, be animadverted
 on by your Grace, with some Severity. I beg
 your Grace’s Blessing, and am

Your Grace’s, &c.

Sam. Foley.

A Letter from the Lord Bishop of Ferns and Leighlin, now Archbishop of Cashel, to Dr. Foley, concerning the same Robert Young; written in the Year 1683.

S I R,

Dublin, June 2.

ACcording to your Desire, I waited on
 my Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*, to in-
 quire of his Grace concerning one *Young*,
 whom he degraded for several notorious
 Crimes; as having two Wives, Counterfeiting
 the Archbishop of *Cashel*’s Hand to the Bishop
 of *Killaloe*, for his being made Deacon; which
 the Bishop (not discovering the Cheat) did;
 and then his Counterfeiting the Bishop of
Clogher’s Hand for the Order of Priesthood,
 which he never had: He went likewise under
 several Names, and was in several Gaols, par-
 ticularly in that at *Cavan* for a great While.

The Man, my Lord says, is about his Grace’s
 own Stature, that is, somewhat tall; neither
 lean nor corpulent; of a pretty long, black,
 ill Visage; his Hair, if his own, is black,
 thin, pretty long, and hangs flag without any
 Curls. He is a *Scotchman*, about twenty-
 seven or twenty-eight Years of Age; and will
 lye as fast as the little *Carmelite Fryer Moor* (to
 use his Grace’s own Expression). And this is
 all I can say of him. I am

Yours, &c.

Narcissus Ferns and Leighlin,

A Letter to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, from Bishop Hopkins, then Lord Bishop of Raphoe; written in the Year 1680, concerning Robert Young’s Apprehension in his Diocese, under the Name of R. Hopkins.

My Lord,

Raphoe, Nov. 11, 80.

YOUR Lordship’s to me came very fea-
 sonably, that is, one Day before Mr.
Young: And he came very confidently, ex-
 pecting much Kindness for Name’s-sake; for
 he thought it fit to assume mine; and, at his
 first Accost, thrust into my Hands Letters

Dimissory, lewdly forged, as from the Bishop
 of *Killaloe*; with the Seal to them vilely cut,
 and the Date of *octo die Octobris*. This alone
 would have given me Suspicion of an Im-
 posture; but, being forewarned by your Lord-
 ship, I was certain I had the Man, though he
 lurked under another Name. The Contents
 of

of the Letters were the amplest Form of Commendations, which I keep by me, but shall remit when your Lordship requires it. I put many cross Interrogatories to him, till, at last, one Lye so contradicted another, that the Man was perfectly confounded, and began to speak Truth. There were two other Justices then with me: We took his Examination, a Copy of which I have sent here inclosed. When I pressed him upon the Point of Polygamy, he utterly denied it, as indeed it concerned him; as also that he ever was at *Londonderry*, much more that ever he was Schoolmaster there; and this some who were present believe to be Truth. Besides, some affirm, That, to their Knowledge, *Sarah Mallon*, who was afterwards married to one

Young, was, upon his Decease, married to one *Mr. Laughtin*, a Minister in the Diocese of *Londonderry*, with whom she now lives. I know not whether he can be so well vindicated from others, for your Lordship speaks of two or three more. However, his Misdemeanors and Forgeries were so many, that we committed him to the County-Gaol, where, I hope, he will not long continue. For, as at your Lordship's Desire I have secured him, so I must desire that your Lordship would speedily take Order to have him sent where the fullest Evidence may be given against him.

I am

Your Lordship's, &c.

Ezechiel Raphoe.

The Examination and Confession of R. Young, before the Lord Bishop of Raphoe, and others, in the Year 1680.

County Donegal.

THE voluntary Examination of *R. Young*, late of the Parish of *Kildallin*, in the Diocese of *Kilmore*, and County of *Cavan*, Clerk, taken at *Raphoe* the Tenth of November, 1680, before the Right Reverend Father in God, *Ezechiel* Lord Bishop of *Raphoe*, *Richard Inett*, Clerk, and *Matthew Cocken*, Esq; Justices of the Peace of the said County of *Donegal*.

Who being voluntarily examined, upon Suspicion of being guilty of several Forgeries and Misdemeanors, saith, That he was Curate at the said Parish of *Kildallin* for three Quarters of a Year; that he came thence in *October* last; that he had not any Certificate or Dismiss from the Bishop of that Diocese; that he confessed the Counterfeiting of Letters Dimissory from the Lord Bishop of *Killaloo*, and the Seal and Subscription thereof are false; as also the Name

of *R. Hopkins* in those Letters Dimissory mentioned, he intended to have taken on him; but that his own Name is *Robert Young*; that he was about three Years since ordained Deacon by the Bishop of *Killaloo*. That he is a married Man; and that his Wife's Name is *Hutt*, Daughter to *Simon Hutt*, and is now with her Father in the Town of *Cavan*; That he was never married before: And saith, That he is not guilty of Counterfeiting any Letters of Orders; but confessed, that he did counterfeit and forge a Letter from one *Dr. Smith* of *Limerick*, to the Bishop of *Killaloo*, upon which Letter, he ordained the said Examinee Deacon, as aforesaid, and further saith not,

Capt. coram nobis *Robert Young.*
Ezechiel Rapotensi.
Rich. Inett.
Mat. Cocken.

Copies of the Original Certificates and Papers, confirming the Truth of both Robert Young's Marriages, and both his Wives being alive at the same Time.

The Certificate upon Oath of George Yeabsey, or Apsey, his first Wife's Father, concerning R. Young's first Marriage, with three other Certificates of his Cheats.

Memorandum,

Jan. 17, 1680.

THE Day and Year above written, *George Apsey*, of the *Breedas*, in the Parish of *Arda*, in the County of *Cork*, Yeoman, came

before me, *Richard Pine*, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the said County, and made Oath, that on, or about the 18th of *May* last was five Years past, He, this Depo-
nent, was present, and gave his Daughter, *Ann Apsey*, in Marriage with one *Mr. Robert Young*, Clerk, at *Ralph-cormack* in the County aforesaid; and that he saw them lawfully joined in Matrimony (*Dr. Smith*, Minister)

and

and lived together several Years afterwards. He afterwards, that is to say, about two Years last past, was Curate under Mr. *Francis Beecher*, in the Parish of *Tallogh*, in the County of *Waterford*; and that his Daughter *Ann* had three Children born and begot by him, and that she, his Daughter, is now living.

George Apsly.

Jurat. coram me R. Pine.
17 Die Jan. Ann. Dom.
1680.

Thom. Neesham, *Notario publico præsente.*

Jan. 17. 1680.

I *Richard Burt* of *Tallogh*, in the County of *Waterford*, Esq; do certify, That (upon Perusal of the within Contents) the within named *Robert Young* was entertained and licensed as a Curate in the Parish above said, and afterwards deposed for Reasons unknown to me; but did soon after, viz. about *Christmas* 1679, feign and counterfeit my Name and Hand-writing to an Acquaintance and Kinsman of mine at *Fealher*, for seven Pounds (Mr. Cook by Name) and did, by Vertue of

his other counterfeit Letter in my Name, receive (as I am assuredly told) the Sum of three Pounds of one *Henry Russel* of *Clonmell*. The Truth of all which I certify under my Hand and Seal, the Day and Year above written.

Richard Burt, Vice Com.

Jan. 17, 1680.

I *Thomas Elms* of *Tallogh* in the County of *Waterford*, Feltmonger, do certify, that the aforementioned *R. Young*, on, or about the First of *December*, 1679, did hire an Horse, with Bridle and Saddle, to ride to *Cashel*, of me, at the Rate of Twelve-pence per Day; all which he hath deceived me of to my great Damage. And I certify under my Hand the Day and Year above said.

his
Thomas † Elms.
Mark.

Being present,

Richard Burt, Vice Com.
Francis Foulke.

Garret Roche.
Roger Power.

Thom. Neesham, *Notarius Publicus.*

The Counterfeit Bill of Mr. Burt.

Tallogh, 17 Dec. 1679.

S I R,

THE Bearer hereof, Mr. *Robert Young*, Minister of our Town, is bound for *Cashel* to the Archbishop, to pay some Money. Therefore I intreat you to do me that great Kindness, as to let him have three Pounds, and I will pay you, when you call for it. If you do me this Courtesy, I will requite you

for it: So hoping you will not fail, I rest your loving Friend,

Richard Burt.

To Mr. *Henry Russel*, Goldsmith, at *Clonmell*.

December 18, 79.

R Eceived of *Henry Russel* the Summ of three Pound: I say, received by me,

R. Young, Clerk.

The Certificate of divers other Persons, touching Robert Young's First Marriage.

WE, whose Names are subscribed, do hereby certify all whom it may concern, that *R. Young*, who lately supplied the Cure at *Tallogh*, was, as we are credibly informed, married at *Rath-cormack*, by Dr. *William Smith*, to *Ann*, the Daughter of *George Yeabsly*,

about five Years since; during which Time, the said *Robert Young* and *Ann* did cohabit, or dwell together, as Man and Wife, at the House of the said *George Yeabsly*; where they had three Children; which said *George Yeabsly* and *Ann* his Daughter do now dwell at *Monoth*; within

212 *A Relation of the late wicked Contrivance of Stephen Blackhead, &c.*

within four Miles of this Town of *Tallogh*.
All which we do certify this Twenty-first Day
of *January*, 1680.

Thomas Beecher, *Prebend. de Clashmore*.
Richard Gift. Richard Giles.

John Yeabslly.

William Gift.

William Page.

Thomas Clark.

Richard Burt, *Vice Com.*

George Oburn.

Robert Benger.

Francis Cooper.

Thomas Bateman.

The Certificate of the Dean of Kilmore, concerning Robert Young's Second Marriage with Mary Hutt.

I *Edward Dixy*, Dean of *Kilmore*, do hereby
own and acknowledge, that I married *Robert Young*, formerly Clerk and Curate of *Kildallin*, in the Diocese of *Kilmore*, and *Mary Hutt*, Daughter of *Simeon Hutt*, of the Town of *Cavan*, Vintner, on the First Day of *July* last, in the Presence of the under-named Persons, and others, who, with myself, do hereby certify the same, and subscribe hereunto this 5th of *March*, *Ann. Dom.* 1680.

Edw. Dixy, *Decan. Kilmor.*

Hen. Gillorist, *Notar. Public.*

Simeon Hutt.

Lettis Hart, *sen.*

Lettis Hart, *jun.*

Ann Hollend.

Alexander Makeland.

Thomas Lavender.

AT the Request of *Mary Young*, alias *Hutt*,
we do hereby certify, that *Robert Young*,
in the abovesaid Certificate mentioned, lieth in

the Gaol of *Cavan*, and standeth charged with
being the Husband of two Wives, viz. *Mary Hutt*, now resident in the Corporation of *Cavan*, and one *Ann Absly*, in the County of *Cork*, unknown to us. And we do hereby desire some of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the said County of *Cork*, that they will be pleased to bind over the said *Ann Absly*, her Father, and some other Persons, who were present at the Inter-marriage of the said *Ann* to the said *Robert Young*; that they may appear the 30th Instant, to give their Evidence against the said *Robert Young*.

Dated at *Cavan*, the 5th of
March, 1680.

Humphry Perriot, *Vice Com.*

Richard Lewis.

Samuel Townly.

John Maxwell.

Henry Waldram, *Sov. of Cavan.*

Mer. Hart.

An Order of the Justices to summon George Yeabslly, his Son Roger, and Ann Young his Daughter, to appear at the Assizes at Cavan, at the Tryal of Robert Young.

By his Majesty's Lords Justices of the Assize for the Province of Munster:

WHEREAS *George Absly* of *Breedas*, in the Parish of *Arda*, in the County of *Cork*, Yeoman; *Roger Absly* of the same, in the said County, Yeoman, Son to the said *George Absly*, and *Ann Young*, are material Evidences in his Majesty's Behalf, against *Robert Young*, now Prisoner in his Majesty's Goal of the County of *Cavan*, and charged with being married to two Wives, both being alive: These are therefore, in his Majesty's Name, to will and require you, *George Absly*, *Roger Absly*, and *Ann*

Young, to appear before his Majesty's Lords Justices of Assize for the North-West Circuit of *Ulster* at *Cavan*, on the Thirtieth Day of this Instant, then and there to give your Evidence, in his Majesty's Behalf, against the said *Robert Young*. Whereof you may not fail, at your Peril.

Dated at *Cork*, this Seventeenth Day of
March, 1680.

Hen. Hen.

William Davis.

Robert

Robert Young's Letter to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, confessing his Guilt of some Crimes, but denying his double Marriage.

May it please your Lordship,

HAVING deliberately considered the Evils I have really done, and the greater Evils that have been mis-reported of me to your Lordship, I cannot but acknowledge the Justice of your Lordship's Displeasure; and I am now so far from making any Defence for the dissingenuous Shifts, my Necessities and Fears have put me upon, that I have already been my own Accuser, and do as much condemn myself as the severest Judge can do. And I hope no Temptation of secular Advantage shall ever hereafter make me so far swerve from the severe Rules of Vertue, becoming a Christian and a Clergyman. But though I am willing, in all Humility, to submit myself to your Lordship's Censure, for what I have done amiss: Yet I hope your Lordship's Goodness will be my Sanctuary, where I am manifestly wronged. There are so many Persons of Credit here, that knew the Gentlewoman, that was affirmed, and, as I hear, sworn to be my Wife in these Parts; that I doubt not but it will be made clear to your Lordship, that that Report was the Issue of Ignorance and Malice; and I hope a little Time will acquit me of what other Re-

ports I suffer under in that Matter. But, while I am here in Confinement, I am in a Manner debarred of all Expedients to clear my Innocence, at least to do it speedily. And, in the mean While, I suffer all the Hardship of a Goal amongst People, from whom I can expect no Relief, and at so great a Distance from such as might relieve me, that I can hope for little Comfort from them. May it therefore please your Lordship, so far to favour my Innocence in this Matter, as that I may be brought to Hearing before your Lordship; where, if it appear that I have any other Wife but her, with whom I have lived in your Lordship's Diocese, I shall quietly submit myself to the Severity of the Laws; if not, I hope my Penitence and Reformation may in Time mitigate your Lordship's just Displeasure for the confessed Faults of

*Lifford, Novem.
26, 1680.*

Your Lordship's

most Humble Suppliant,

Robert Young.

A Letter from Robert Young to Justice Waldram, offering him a Bribe to let him be bailed.

May it please your Worship,

MY Mind I thought your Worship understood, therefore if your Worship does not understand what I mean (as I suppose you do) I will discover it to your Worship. For may it please your Worship, I have not any to make my Complaint to, but to your Worship. Therefor I most humbly beg your Worship to take Bayl, and I will give you forty Shillings. Moreover, my Brother will bring a Letter from Captain *Sanderfon*, that my Brother is sufficient Bayl, and that Captain *Sanderfon* is satisfied to take him, provided I get any other: And I, not being acquainted with any, in these Parts, fears I cannot procure another easily; but, if your Worship will take any other Bondsman with my Brother, I will give you the afore said Summ of Money, before you

take Bayl: And I will take my Oath to your Worship, that I will not tell it to any Body. Dear Mr. *Waldram*, do me that Charity, for I ly in a sad Condition; indeed, you will do me a singular Kindness, and shew a great Deal of Charity, in so doing; for I know, if your Worship please, it lyes in your Hands. I desire your Worship not to discover any Thing, to the Bearer, or any other. I intreat your Worship, to write your Worships Mind to me by the Bearer, that I may send him for Captain *Sanderfon's* Letter to your Worship. So I rest

Your Worships most Humble Suppliant to command,

Robert Young.

A Letter from Robert Young to Roger Yeablsly his Brother-in-Law, to come and save his Life, by Forswearing himself.

Dear Brother, Cavan, Feb. 5, 1680.

COME along to me, with your Sister, for I have fallen under a sad Business, and I will loose my Life, if you and your Sister does not come to deny, that I am not the Man. For Christs Sake, dear Brother, come along with her, and I hope you shall not be the worse for it; for my Life lyes in my Wife's, and your Hands: So that I am certain, you will

do what lyes in you; if you do not come, I will be put to Death; but, if you and my Wife comes, you may have many a merry Day with me hereafter. So I rest

Your Loving Brother,

Robert Young.

A Letter from Robert Young out of Cavan Gaol, to his first Wife, Ann Yeablsly, to the same Purpose.

WHEN I left you last, I came to *Belturbet* in the County of *Cavan*, where I served as Curate for the Space of Half a Year, and had thirty-five Pounds a Year. Upon which, I spoke to my Brother in-Law to bring you down to me, but he seemed unwilling to go so far. At which Time, I used too oft, which is my Sorrow this Day, at one *Simon Hutt* in *Cavan*, cursed be the Time, that ever I went there. Whereupon *Simon Hutt* proffered me a hundred and fifty Pound with his Daughter; and he getting me drunk one Night, I was married to her, and was ready to cut my own Throat, the next Day; but I seeing what a Priminary I had by my Ludnefs brought myself in, I saw that it could not be avoided: Whereupon I resolved only to stay till I had gott the Money promised, and then to come to you, my dear Honey, and so for you and I to go for *England*, where we should never be known. But my Journey was stopt, for *Simon Hutt* heard something of my Marriage to you, before the Portion was paid, and so sent up to know, whether it was so, or no. And so the Messenger brought Word, that one *Robert Young*, a Minister, was married to one *Ann Yeablsly*, Daughter to *George Yeablsly*, near *Tallogh*: But, for all that the Messenger brought, they knew not whether I was the Man or no. So that it may be denied with Safety, to preserve my Life. For they have clapt me in Goale upon Suspition, where I lye in a deplorable Condition, and Nobody to help me. Therefore, dear Honey, for Christs Sake come to me, and bring my Brother Roger a-

long with you; for the Affizes is the Sixth of *March*; where I will be tried for my Life, and there is not any in the World can preserve it, only you, my dear Honey, if you come and say, that I am not the Man, you were married to, and bring my Brother *Roger* along with you to justifie the same; I will be set at Liberty, and then I shal get what Money is promised, and go over to *England* with you. And I wish, that I may never thrive in this World, if ever I leave you hereafter; for I care no more for this Husy, than for the Durt under my Shoo. O Curse of God light on me if ever I leave you hereafter, if you prove so real to me, as to come and deny that I am none of your Husband! for there is no Way to save my Life but that. I wish that I may never see the Kingdome of God, if I do not prove as real, constant, and loving Husband to you, as ever Man did to Woman. Dear Heart, I know that I have committed a grievous and abominable Fault; but I may blam bad Company, and my Drink for it. Therefore, for Christs Sake, dear Honey, forgive me, and come along with the Bearer, and clear me. And the Curse of God light on me, if I prove false to you, after saving my Life; for now my Life lyes in your Hands. I will earnestly repent for what I have done, and I hope God Almighty will forgive me. If I had a hundred Wives, it is you alone that is my lawfull Wife, and shal be to my dying Day; for Christs Sake, come and say, that I was not the Man you were married to. I say, Dear Heart, come along with the Bearer, and bring my Brother

Roger along with you. If you do not clear me, I will be put to Death; and is it not better for you to come, and tell a Ly to preserve your Husbands Life, and to enjoy him, as long as you live, and I lives; than for to have him put to Death, and never to see him again? And this I will assure you, that there will be an Order from my Lord Chief Justice to bring you down against the Assizes: So that I sent the Messenger to prevent that, by giving you timely Notice; for you may come and stay in my Brother-in-Laws House, until such Time as we do get our Business done. And I will go with you unknown to any Body; so hoping

you will come and save the Life of your loving Husband; I rest, dear Heart,

Your loving Husband, and till Death,

Cavan, Feb.

5, 1680.

Robert Young.

Here I have sent you the enclosed to my Father, and my Brother *Roger*.

Pray present my Duty to my Mother, and my Love to my Brother *John*, and *William Haskins*, and my Sister *Else*; and my Blessing to my poor Child, if she be alive.

A Letter to her Father George Yeably from Robert Young, proposing the Means, how he might get off, by his Son and Daughter's Perjuring themselves.

Dear Father, *Cavan, Feb. 5, 1680.*

I Have declared the Reasons and Causes of my Marriage in my Wife's Leter, which you may peruse; therefore, dear Father and Mother, forgive me, for it was a Folly of Youth-hood, and, if you come to prosecute to put me to Death, I cannot help it. But if you give your Consent to my Wife, to preserve my Life, this shal be a Warning to me so long as I live. O! dear Father, you know that *David*, a Man after God's own Heart, was guilty of both Murder and Adultry. And therefore, dear Father, preserve my Life, if you please; and I protest to God Almighty, I will never forsake my poor Wife, your Daughter, so long as Life continues; for it is she, that is my lawfull Wife. And therefore, for Christ's Sake, dear Father, send my dear Wife and my Brother *Roger*, to clear me by the same Means, that I have prescribed in my Wifes Leter. If I were cleared, I could gett Mony enough to do you and I Good, as the Bearer can tell you. After I am cleared, I will carry my Wife and my Brother *Roger* down to se my Grany, whom I dare not as yet write to. If you have a Mind to save my Life, do not come yourself; but send my Wife and

my Brother *Roger* down to me: And go to *Tallow*, and gett a Certificate drawn, and have it signed by Mr. *Burt*, and Mr. *Neesham*, that *Ann Yeably* is your Daughter, and that she was married to one *Robert Young*, that they may believe, she is the same Woman; and that *Roger Yeably* is your Son, and that he was standing by, when *Robert Young* was married to your Daughter; and if you have a Mind to save my Life, they must deny, that I am the Man: For there is no Way to preserve my Life, but that. Write also to *Simon Hutt*, in *Cavan*, that you would a comt to se if it were the same Person, to prosecute him, but only you fell sick; and therefore you sent your Son and Daughter, to prosecute, if it be the same Man. So having no more at present to write, I rest

Your Loving Son,

Robert Young.

My Duty to my Mother, and Love to my Brother *John*, and Sister *Else*, and my Brother *Haskins*, and all the rest of our Friends in General.

*A Letter to his Second Wife, Mary Hutt, denying his first Marriage, with terrible Curses.**O, my dear Heart,*

YOU know it was for Love of you that I brought this Misery upon myself, God Almighty help me; I was fully resolved to tell you the Contents of all my Letters, whenever I could have the Opportunity of speaking to you: For my Landlady can tell you, that I was fully resolved to shew you the Letters, but could not, by Reason I could not gett speaking to you. O, my Dear, have I thrown myself, for the Love of you, into all this Misery, and you to serve me thus: Surely, if you have the Heart of a Stone, you will not do it. O, if I had but only you here, I would a reckoned all this Nothing; but, if I be requited thus, I cannot help it. O, I wish to Christ I were ten Foot under Ground, and then you would have your Hearts Desire as I perceive. Those Letters that I write, was only for that Woman to come and clear me; for I was afraid, that, if I had writ any otherwise, she would not come. But, upon those Letters, I was certain would a com't and cleared me. And then I was in good Hopes to have enjoyed you again. If I had my Liberty and your Consent, I would quickly have brought you out of all your Misery. I write purposely to that Woman against you, for to have her come and clear me; which, if she did me Justice, I am certain she cannot do to the contrary. I wish I may never leave this Place alive, if ever I was married to any other Woman upon the Face of the Earth, but you. But, if you will be pleased to give me a Meeting, I will satisfy you why I write so to that Woman; and you will find it so at long Runing; though I dare not say that my Soul is my own here. For Christs Sake take Pity on me, and let me not starve in this deplorable Condition. For Gods Sake pay my Landlady but only for one Months Diet unknown to any; and, if I do not prove, what I said formerly, to be Truth, then never pay another Week for me again. My dear Heart, for Christs Sake do not heed these Letters, for I write them only in Design to gett my Liberty, and to enjoy your sweet Company again. God let me never se the Face of God Almighty, if there was any other Design in it. You may believe me a poor miserable Soul. I hope you will take all this to Consideration, for, if I had

but only your Favour, I did not care for any Thing; but if not, pray put an End to my Days. I wish that I may never se the Kingdome of God and Christ, if ever I was married to any Woman but yourself. Indeed, I should not take such an Oath as this, if I found myself guilty, and knowing not how long I have to live. O, my dear Soul you will believe any Body before me; I have seen the Day, you would not believe any before mee; but now, it seems, the Case is altered. I will take the Sacrament To-morrow, and take it on my Death if I were going to dye, that those Letters were write upon no other Design; O I wish that I may never se the Face of my Saviour, If ever I was married to any other Woman but yourself. Surely you may believe me in this sad Condition, and know not how long I have to live. If you will but only to do me the Charity as to come and speak to me, I will give you full Satisfaction why I write to *Abssy*: If you remember, I told you somewhat of that Woman before I left *Belturbit*. O my dear Heart! Will you not do me the Charity as to give me a Meeting, that I may satisfy you? O! will you, my Dear, leave me comfortless in this sad Condition? God knows, I ly Weeping and Writing. I thought I was well enough so long as I had you on my Sid; but now, it seems, all Comfort is fled from me, O wil not Death make an End of this Misery! if not, I wil, if I can conveniently. If you give me any Comfort, I will endeavour to clear myself, and take a good Heart still: But if not, I wish they would put me out of this Misery. For I am sure I shal die with a clear Conscience. If you forsake me, I have none to take my Part; but if not, I hope you and I shal have joyful Days for all this. So, hoping you will pity my Condition, I rest, dear Soul,

Your Loving Husband till Death,

Robert Young.

I hope you will send me an Answer by the Bearer, what you are resolved to do. If you will pay for my Diet unknown to any, my Landlady will say, that she took my Word.

Another

Another Letter to her from Iniskillin, after he was got out of Cavan Gaol.

My dear Heart,

I Am safely arrived at *Iniskillin*, and am well at present, and cares not for all your barking Dogs at *Belturbit* and *Cavan* both. Let them do what they can, I care no more for them than I care for the silliest Dog in the Street. But, as to that, I will leave it off at present. I hope you are mindful of your Promise to me in *Harris's* Garden, made to me there. Here I have sent the Bearer purposely for you, and I gave him 6s. for Going for you. Dear Heart, do not fail but come along with him to me, for my Life lyes where you do: If I had your Company, I did not care for all the World. Dear Heart, I say again, come to me, for I will assure you have as many Tears from my Eyes, as there are Letters in this Letter, from your poor Husband. Therefore, dear Heart, if ever you intend to see me alive, come to me now; if you do not, I will make this Town my Burial-place. I hope you will take no Body's Counsell, in this Case, but your own. If your Friends will not let you come to me, pray (if you have any Love for me) steal away to come to me. Send

all your Linnen and Cloaths of Woollen, and my Cloaths also out before you, and seal all that you cannot bring along with you; and be sure not to pay a Farthing to any Body, but keep it yourself; take my Counsel, I desire you. Dear Heart, you and the Bearer may contrive the Business I suppose, and be sure bring the Bond or Mony along with you, for you know I have but little Money when I pay the Bearer. I could a had a Place, but only it is too nigh your Bishop, that Dog. Do not fear, for I will soon get a Place if I would look for it. So, hoping you will come to your poor Husband, I rest, dear Heart,

your loving Husband, till Death do us part,

Robert Young.

Pray do not trust any Thing with the Bearer, but come yourself.

Dear Heart, be sure to bring the Bond along with you, if you love me; and all the Papers that you find in my Box. I hope you will not fail to perform all that I have spoken.

All these Letters of *Robert Young's* I have set down, just as I found them under his own Hand, in his own Way of Spelling, as I shall do the rest of his which are to follow; and, perhaps, some Reader or other, who is more acute in such Matters, than I am, will shrewdly guess thereby, and by divers unusual Words and Expressions, and his Manner of Syntax, what Country-man he is.

That, which next follows, is another of his disingenuous *Shifts* (as he modestly calls them) performed also in *Ireland*, I mean, his profane Invasions of Holy Orders; that of Deacon, by deluding the Lord Bishop of *Killaloo* with forged Certificates; that of Presbyter, by his own sacrilegious Self-ordination.

To prove this, I shall produce also the undoubted Evidence of Original Writings; wherein, as in those foregoing, and indeed in most of the other Papers, I have by me concerning him, it may easily be observed, that, besides the main Crime they chiefly intend to prove, there is also, here and there, a casual Mention made of divers other Steps towards his present Pitch of Perfection.

And particularly, in this whole Cheat relating to his Orders, it may be observed, that he had always ready divers Sets of Testimonials, Letters Dimissory, and Letters of Orders fitted to his several Names, and pretended to be from several Bishops: But let the Papers speak for themselves.

A Letter, from one Dr. Nicholson, of Castle-Reah, to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, concerning Robert Young's Forging Certificates.

Castle-Reah, in the County of Roscommon, Decemb. 22, 1680.

My Lord,

I Received a Letter from your Lordship concerning Mr. *Young*; I am glad he is se-

cured. Upon better Recollection of his Doings, I remember exactly, that he produced Letters of Priests Orders here, not from your Lordship, as I at first supposed, but from the Bishop of *Killaloo*, and that by the pretended Recommen-

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Recommendation of the Archbishop of *Cashell*; under whose Hand he shewed a Letter here, directed as to the Bishop of *Killaloo*; and another from the Bishop of *Killaloo* in Answer to that, and to acquaint the Archbishop, that he had ordained Mr. *Young*; several others here saw his Letters. I hope his Forgery and sa-

crilegious Invasion of the Priesthood will receive due Punishment, for the necessary Discouragement of others of the like Impudence. I am

Your Lordship's, &c.

Edward Nicholson.

A Letter, from the same Dr. Nicholson, to the Lord Bishop of Elphin, concerning Robert Young's heinous Miscarriages.

Castle-Reah, Octob. 11, 1680.

My Lord,

I Do verily believe, that Mr. *Young* was never ordained by your Lordship, nor any else: He produced Parchments, in this Diocese, from the Bishop of *Kilmore*, as ordained Presbyter by him, and that, by Mediation of a Letter from the Archbishop of *Cashell*, which he shewed me here, and I suspected it counterfeit; as also I did his Letrer of Orders; for which Suspicions, if I had had as great Evidences then, as I have had since, I should have seized his Papers; but, being then glad to be rid of him, I dispatched him, without Giving him the Interruption to meddle with his Papers. As to the Character of him, I am sure he was a most unconscionable ignorant Villain; he got a Bastard here, by a Kitchen-maid, at the Inn he first lodged at; which he owned himself to me; and, being needy, I bestowed on him forty Shillings more than I owed him, to carry him away: Yet, when he went to *Dublin*, he counterfeited Letters, under my Hand, to my Brother, a Merchant there, to get fifty Shillings-worth of Goods; and did also the same for Mr. *Dalton* to his Son-in-law in *Dublin*. Both the

Letters were returned to us by the Post, and we never heard from him since; but we hear, he had a Wife living, and another before her, and was seeking for a third very busily. We have heard so much of him since, that we all think it a great Pity, he was not rather hanged, than employed to serve at the Altar, I am certain, if any conscientious Person, that could apprehend him, would make it his Design to rid the Church of such a Scandal, he would sufficiently appear to have deserved that, if not to be quite packed out of the World. And I assure your Lordship, it is no Grudge at his Person, but perfect Charity and Zeal for the Church, which forces me to give this Testimony of him, in Obedience to your Lordship's Commands, which require my Character of him; and, if your Lordship could be a Means of preventing him from further Proceeding in the Profanation of holy Things and Offices, it would, no Doubt, be acceptable Service to God and his Church; which is only submitted to your Lordship's Wisdom, by

Your Lordship's, &c.

Edw. Nicholson.

A Letter, from one Mr. Fletcher, to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, to the same Purpose.

James-Town, Octob. 19, 1680.

My Lord,

I Suppose, my Lord of *Elphin* will be particular with your Lordship in the Matter of Mr. *Young*; Mr. *Cooke*, who was Surrogate of *Elphin* Diocese, tels me, he had never Letters of Orders from that Bishop. It is certain,

he fled from his Cure at *Castle-Reah*, having got a Wench with Child; and Fame says, he has two Wives, besides the last. I am

Your Lordship's, &c.

Ben. Fletcher.

A Letter,

A Letter, from the Lord Bishop of Waterford, to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, concerning Robert Young.

My Lord, Waterford, Feb. 5, 1680.
I Should have sent your Lordship an earlier Account of your Last to me concerning *Young*, but I did desire to inform myself, the best I could, for your better Satisfaction, of his having a Wife in these Parts, and being Chaplain to the Earl of *Barrimore*, and Tutor to his Son. As to the former, you will receive here inclosed a Certificate from the High Sheriff of the County, and several of the best of the Inhabitants of *Tallogh*, to which I refer you; and, as to the latter, I have spoken with some Persons of Quality from those Parts, who tell me plainly, That *Young* was never Chaplain to the Earl of *Barri-more*, nor went Tutor to his Son to *Ox-*

ford; for his Son was never there: But, for farther Satisfaction, I have employed a Friend to the Earl of *Barrimore* himself for his Certificate, which every Day I now expect. This *Young*'s Rogueries and Forgeries must needs redound to the great Discredit of the Church; and I think your Lordship has done very well, in Taking up his pretended Letters of Ordination. I humbly intreat you farther, That you would be pleased to take up that forged Testimonial, he shewed you in my Name, and to send it to me, who am

Your Lordship's, &c.

Hen. Waterford and Lismore.

Robert Young's Counterfeit Letter, from the Lord Bishop of Waterford, to himself; together with his forged Testimonials from the same Bishop.

S I R, Waterford, March 30, 1680.
A ccording to your Expectation I have sent you the Inclosed, and truly am sorry you left my Diocese; but, however, I will be kind to you, if any Thing offers itself worthy your Acceptation. So, concluding with my Blessing to you, I rest

Your, &c.

H. Waterford and Lismore.

Locus Sigilli. ' These are to certify, That
 ' Mr. *Robert Young, Cler'*,
 ' and Master of Arts (whose
 ' Testimonials from the U-
 ' niversity of *Oxford*, in
 ' *Magdalene-College*, I have
 ' often perused) is a Man
 ' whom I have known from
 ' a Child; and knows him

H. Waterford
 and *Lismore.*

' to be of a sober, and reli-
 ' gious, yea, a singular Life
 ' and Conversation: Who
 ' behaved himself, in my
 ' Diocese, as becometh a
 ' Labourer in God's Vine-
 ' yard. And, as concerning
 ' whose Parts, I myself has
 ' often founded them, and
 ' knows him to be a singu-
 ' lar Scholar, yea, I may
 ' say, as well qualified for
 ' the Function, as any with-
 ' in my Episcopal See; which
 ' is not all I have to speak
 ' in his Commendation. All
 ' this I do certify, as wit-
 ' nesses my Hand and Seal,
 ' this 30th Day of *March*,
 ' *Ann. Dom. 1680.*'

*A Letter from the Lord Bishop of Waterford, to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, and another from the Earl of Barrimore, touching Robert Young's never having been the Earl's Chaplain, or Tutor to his Son, as he pretended.**My Lord, Waterford, Feb. 18, 1680.*

I Acquainted your Lordship in my Last, that I daily expected an Account from the Earl of *Barrimore*, concerning *Young's* pretended Chaplainship to his Lordship; I do now send your Lordship here inclosed an Account thereof from the Earl; and do earnestly intreat that your Lordship will be pleased to take up that forged Certificate *Young* shewed you in my Name; and to send it to me. Our Post will not give me Leave to write any more, but that I am

*Your Lordship's, &c.**Hen. Waterford and Lisimore.**My Lord, Castletyons, Feb. 11, 1680.*

I Received a Letter from Mr. *Dalton*, wherein he gives me an Account of one *Young*, who has impudently and falsely called himself my Chaplain, and my Son *Buttevant's* Tutor. I never saw him but once that he brought me a Letter from the now High-Sheriff of your County, to recommend him to Colonel *Witenham* (late deceased) at *Castletown*: If he had been never so much my Chaplain, if he failed in the least Part of that Duty he owes your Lordship, he should not have been owned by, my very good Lord,

To the Lord Bishop of Waterford. *Your Lordship's, &c.*

*Barrimore.**A Letter from the Bishop of Waterford, to the Bishop of Kilmore, touching Robert Young.**My Lord, Waterford, Oct. 11, 1680.*

I Heartily thank your Lordship for Communicating to me the inclosed silly forged Certificate concerning Mr. *Robert Young* therein mentioned. This *Young* I never knew till about three Years since, when he came to the Archbishop of *Cashell*, with a Letter of high Recommendation from Dr. *Smith* to be ordained Deacon. The Archbishop being somewhat indisposed, and not suspecting the Letter, writes to me that I would do that Office, and inclosed Dr. *Smith's* Letter to him therein. I knew the Archbishop's Hand, and his Secretary's Hand that transcribed the Letter: But *Young*, it seems, not contented therewith, breaks open the Letter by the Way, and adds a silly Postscript (as near as I can remember) in these Words, 'Moreover, dear Brother, fail not to do this Office for Mr. *Young*, for he is a good Scholar, and moreover a very good Preacher.' This Postscript gave me some Suspicion: I charged him with it, but he stood stiffly to it a great While, that the Postscript was the Archbishop's as well as the Letter; but, at length, confessed he had broke open the Letter by the Way, and added the

Postscript himself. Then I began to examine Dr. *Smith's* Letter, and went into my Study to compare it with some I had of Dr. *Smith's*, which I found to be nothing like, and charged him with that too; and, after a little While, he confessed he had bribed a Kinsman of Dr. *Smith's* to forge the Letter to the Archbishop; whereupon I gave him a Reproof, and dismissed him from me, *re infectâ*. The next News that I heard of him, was, That he had forged a Letter from the Archbishop of *Cashell* to the Bishop of *Killaloo*, to be ordained Deacon, and thereupon he was ordained. But, how he came to be ordained Priest by the Bishop of *Elphin*, I cannot give your Lordship any good Account; yet this I have heard, That, whilst he was labouring his Ordination there, in few Days, he was to have married some poor Woman in those Parts, had not some Person of the Neighbourhood where he lived here in *Munster*, being casually there, discovered that he had a Wife and Children then living here in these Parts: An Account whereof, if Occasion be, may easily be had. And now, my Lord, I have an humble and earnest Request, That your Lordship would
not

not return this forged Testimonial to *Young*, but either destroy it yourself, or send it by the next, to

Your Lordship's, &c.

H. Waterford and Lismore.

If *Young* be not free to part with his Testimonials and Letters of Orders too (if your Lordship think good) I pray let him be secured, and in short Time there will be enough to be said against him.

A Postscript of a Letter, together with a Letter to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore, both from the Lord Bishop of Elphin, concerning Robert Young's having counterfeited Priest's Orders from his Lordship.

Elphin, Oct. 4, 1680.

The Inclosed gives your Lordship an Account of Mr. *Robert Young*, who was in an ill Name before he left us; and since it appeareth that he is *ἀποκρίσις*, fills his own Hand, the Church cannot do herself greater Right, than to cast such unfavoury Salt to the Dung-hil.

My Lord,

MR. *Young*, alias *Hopkins*, coming into these Parts, and producing Letters of Orders from Dr. *Roan*, Bishop of *Killaloo*, was by me admitted in Writing under my own Hand and Seal, to serve a Cure in this Diocese; that wretched and unworthy Man was not by me ordained Deacon or Presbyter: I had much rather have laid my Hands on Briars than on such Heads. The Inclosed has been viewed by such as know his Hand, and com-

pared; all conclude it a Forgery, the Instrument formed by himself, the Register's Hand counterfeited. How he should get my Seal, I am not able to say, unless it was taken off the Licence I granted him; and of that there are strong Presumptions. I shall acquaint those that knew him there, that he is now in safe Custody; and if he should escape without some Brand, his scandalous Crimes being divulged and spread abroad, it would tend to the great Dishonour of God, and to the great Discredit of our whole Profession. I shall not give your Lordship farther Trouble, but shall beseech God to direct you herein; and likewise shall watch all Opportunities to serve you, and approve myself

Your Lordship's, &c.

Joh. Elphin.

The counterfeit Orders themselves.

TEnore præsentium nos Johannes Pro-
viden' Divin' Elphin' Episcopus notum
facimus universis quod nos Dei omnipotent'
præsidio in Ecclesia Cathedr' Sanctæ Mariæ
Elphinensis vigesimo sexto die mensis No-
vembris Ann. Dom. millesimo sexcentesimo
septuagesimo septimo, Sacrosanctos ordines
Celebrantes, dilectum nobis in Christo Ro-
bertum Young, in Artibus Magistrum de vita
sua laudabili morumque & virtut' suarum do-
nis nobis multipliciter commendat' & per nos
etiam examinat' & approbat' & ad Sancta
Dei Evangelia Primitus jurat' de Agnoscen-
do supremam Regiam Autoritat' in omni-
bus causis tam Ecclesiasticis quam civilibus,
& de recusando & Refut' omnes & singu-
las jurisdictiones forinsecas quascunque juxta

form' Statut' hujus Regni in hujusmodi casu
editi & provisi, manuali insuper subscriptione
sua assensum & consensum suum præbentem
quatuor primis Canonibus Ecclesiæ Hiberniæ
editis Anno decimo Regis Caroli primi beatæ
memoriæ, ad sacrum Presbyteratum ordinem
juxta morem & ritus Ecclesiæ Anglicæ & Hi-
bernici editos & provisos, admisimus & pro-
movimus: ipsumque Robertum Young in
Presbyterum ritè & Canonicè ordinavimus
tunc & ibidem. In cujus rei testimonium
figillu' nostrum Episcopale præsentibus ap-
poni Fecimus & subscripsimus die mense &
Anno & nostræ consecrat' An. undecimo.'

Locus figilli.
Joh. Elphinensis.

Thom. Banneffer.
Registrarius.

Aprilis 22°. 1679.

‘Exhibit’ fuit hæc licentia in ordinario
‘visitationis cursu Reverend’ Decan’
‘de Lismore.

Tho. Neesham.
Registrarius.

‘Exhibit’ in visitatione ordinaria tent’
‘apud Cavan Septimo Aprilis 1680.

I think my Reader will say I have given a sufficient Heap of Evidence concerning *Robert Young’s* Life and Conversation in *Ireland*. And to prove that all these Allegations against him are undeniable (for I would not willingly bely *Robert Young* himself) I will briefly shew by what certain Means I came by my Intelligence.

Three Letters from my Lord Chancellor Porter to me.

Dublin, July 28, 1692.

My good Lord,

SO soon as I received your Lordship’s of the Eleventh, with the Inclosed from Dr. *Foley* to Archbishop *Sancroft*, and found my Lord Archbishop of *Dublin* was most likely to give me an Account of the Person you desired from Dr. *Foley*; I went to him, and told him what Reason I had to enquire after one *Robert Young*; and desired he would give me some Directions, how I might certainly know his Character. I did not shew him Dr. *Foley’s* Letter; but he remembered him and his Rogueries so perfectly, that he gave me the same with what is in the Letter; and withal said, He did believe he could recover some Papers which would give me a full Account of all that passed: And, within a Day or two after, he came to dine with me, and brought them with him; which I now have in my Custody, and have perused. They are such as shew by his own Confession, as well as Proof, that he had two Wives at the same Time in this Kingdom; for which he was in Gaol; and I find by some of his Letters, that he writes to his first Wife (wherein he owns his second Marriage) he desires her to save his Life, by swearing he was never married to her; and promises, if she will do it, that he may gain his Liberty, he will immediately go into *England* with her, and never

Having, among other Papers sent me by Archbishop *Sancroft*, found the aforementioned Letter of Dr. *Foley’s*, inclosing one from the Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*, I sent a Copy of it to that excellent Person, my dear and honoured Friend, Sir *Charles Porter*, Lord Chancellor of that Kingdom; withal, intreating his Lordship to enquire a little farther into *Young’s* Character there. Whereupon my Lord Chancellor took such Care, that in a short Time I had the Originals of all these Papers transmitted to me by the Favour of the Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*; together with a Letter from his Grace to myself, justifying them all to be Authentick, as may be seen in their Lordships own Letters, which I here subjoin, as a Testimony of the great Obligations they have hereby laid on me, and Right they have done the World, in respect to *Robert Young*.

more see his second Wife, who was the Daughter of one *Simon Hutt* in *Cavan*. It appears by these Papers, that he counterfeited the Hands and Seals of the Bishops of *Elphin* and *Waterford* to Letters of his Admission into Priests Orders, and the Hands of Dr. *Wilson* (now Bishop of *Limerick*) and Dr. *Nicholson*, and the Archbishop of *Cashell*, all certifying in his Behalf, as to his Morals and Learning. In a Word, I never met with so infamous a Villain. He was degraded by the Archbishop of *Dublin*, when Bishop of *Kilmore*. I know not how he got out of Gaol, where he was committed for having two Wives, the Truth whereof appears by several Letters under his own Hand. But I will inform myself, and then give your Lordship an Account. I know not whether you would have the Originals of all the Papers or Copies relating to this Rogue; when I know your Mind, I will take the best Care I can to observe it. I am

Your Lordship’s, &c.

He has counterfeited other Men’s Hands in Bills, and got the Money thereupon; one of which I find among the Papers.

Charles Porter.

To the Lord Bishop of *Rocheſter*.

M

Dublin, August 17, 1692.

My Lord,

I Have yours of the 9th Instant, and, having shewed it to my Lord Archbishop of *Dublin*, he has freely consented I shall transmit you the original Papers, which, as soon as I can light of a safe Hand to bring them to your Lordship, shall be done, they being now with Publick Notary for authentick Copies to be kept here. My Lord Archbishop has also writ your Lordship a Letter relating to the Man, and the Matters of those Papers, which he sent me just now. I will not be wanting in giving it all possible Dispatch, that your Lordship may have Opportunity to publish what you intend. I am, my Lord,

Your Lordship's, &c.

To the Lord Bishop
of *Rocheſter*.

Charles Porter.

Dublin, Aug. 26. 1692.

My Lord,

I Have now sent you the original Papers about *Young*: Mr. *Roberts* has promised me to deliver them to your own Hands; he goes from this Place To-morrow. I have sent also my Lord Archbishop's Letter to your Lordship (of which I formerly sent you a Copy) in the same Box; and have caused a Publick Notary to make Copies of all those relating to *Young*, which I keep by me, as I must also desire your Lordship to do the Originals; for I have undertaken you will do so: And you will find by what his Grace writes, that he desires the same. I am

Your Lordships, &c.

Charles Porter.

A Letter from my Lord Archbishop of Dublin to me.

Dublin, Aug. 17, 1692.

My Lord,

BY Permission of my Lord Chancellor, I had the View of your Lordship's Letter to him concerning Mr. *R. Young*, whom I found employed as a Curate in the Diocese of *Kilmore*, when I served there. He was delated to me for many Extravagancies, the least of which was marrying without Banns or License. Though after his Avoidance, by running out of my Diocese, upon his Apprehension in the Diocese of *Raphoe*, whither he had betaken himself, and was sent back to *Cavan* Goal by Warrant of the Justices, procured by *Simeon Hutt*, whose Daughter he had married, and her Father had discovered to be married to another Woman then living; I took the Advantage of using all the Force of the Canon in that Case, and degraded him, being then apprehensive of the Danger of his Hanging in his Gown. For this Crime he was indicted, but both the Women could not be brought together; and, if they had, the then riding Judge (which, as I remember, was Mr. *Herbert*) declared the Fact within Benefit of the Clergy: He was not sentenced, but left still in *Cavan* Gaol for Fees and Debts contracted there; where *Simeon Hutt*, an Inn-Keeper and Inhabitant there, by his Interest and pro-

per Concern, found Means of intercepting, and getting into his Hands some of the Letters of his own Hand-writing, and brought them to me. The other, which are written to me, are all Realities, and his pretended Orders I received of himself before he run away. But, my Lord, as I was saying, he was left in Gaol, and not knowing how to get out, he used Means of applying to my Lord Duke of *Ormond*, then Lord Lieutenant, pretending he could make notable Discoveries of dangerous Plots against the Government. The Popish Plot was then on Foot, and his Grace, as imported, very tender and cautious of discountenancing his offered Service, gave him his Liberty, and ordered him to come up to *Dublin*, and make out what he could. The *Scotchman* had his End, never appeared, but run away into *England* with his second Wife, and I never heard of him till this Overture with your Lordship. I indeed did write to Dr. *Foley*, then in *England*, to make some Enquiry after him, and to give Notice of him, that there was such a Privateer abroad, and to obviate, as much as I could, the evil Practices of so vile a Man, and the Dishonour of the Church he pretended to. It is certain he stole into Deacons Orders unobserved; he forged his Priests Orders, and was self-ordained. He was extremely vicious,

and had Ignorance and Impudence enough to offer at any Thing. Much of his Story (it is so long since 1680) is out of my Head, and I wonder how these Papers, now sent to your Lordship, escaped the general Plunder I underwent, when all my Books and Papers were utterly lost for ever. I cannot otherwise account for their Preservation, than that they were all tied together, and thrown into a Box of loose and useless Letters, which they who took the rest of my Goods neglected, because they had Store of better Things: And consequently were preserved by a Servant of mine; and by a very casual View, since my Return out of *England*, after the late general Dispersion, came into my Hands as I left them, utterly beyond any Purpose or Design of mine. However, it fell out happily enough, if your Lordship can make any Use of them, for the Vindication of any honest and innocent Person, or the Detection of a notorious Villain. I beg your Lordship would let me know, by some Means or other, that you received them; and that you will preserve them; for, if they be any Way available to your Lordship, they may be so (though that be, as this was, more than I can possibly forethink) to some Body else. I am,

My Lord,

Your Lordships, &c.

To the Lord Bishop
of *Rocheſter*.

Francis Dublin.

I have now brought the true *Robert Young* and his false Wife safe into *England*, though, I confess, I had rather any Man in *England* had done it than myself. But, now, they are here, I will proceed with them in the very same plain and just Method as I did before in relating their Actions in *Ireland*; I will trace out their crooked Paths as near as I can, Step by Step, and follow them close at their Backs, with an honest Hue and Cry of Original Papers, describing them and their Crimes.

I have already declared, That, after their Arrival in *England*, about the Year 1683, upon *Robert Young's* unlucky Repulse at *Lambeth*, one of the most memorable Enterprises, in which he and his Woman displayed their Art, was the Taking upon them the Names, first of *Green*, then of *Jones*, then of *Smith* (all Counterfeits of Clergymen in Distress) and then Authorising the whole Cheat by forged

Recommendations of Archbishop *Sancroft's*: Beginning thus to practise on other Men's Purse, by Forging his Grace's Hand, that, when they were more perfect in it, they might attempt with it to strike at his Life.

I begin, first, with their Cheating Dealings under the Name of *Green*, which was the first considerable Figure I know of, that they made of themselves in *England*.

By this having deluded vast Numbers of good People in several Dioceses, especially that of *Norwich* (whereof I have by me a large List of the Parochial Collections) they came at last, as I have said, to be detected and punished for it at *Bury*.

Now, to clear up this Part of their History which concluded there, it will be very material that I should recount distinctly the Occasion and Manner of their being apprehended, and some of *Robert's* most notorious Enormities even whilst he was imprisoned in that Gaol, which was for the Space of a Year.

When *Robert* and *Mary* brought the Recommendation falsified under the Hands of the Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and the Lord Bishop of *London*, to Mr. *Cleggatt*, Minister of that Town; and boldly required him to ask the Charity of the Inhabitants thereupon; both Mr. *Cleggatt*, and Mr. *Samuel Batteley*, a very worthy Person dwelling there (whose Brother was then the Archbishop's Chaplain) soon discerned the Knavery, and immediately repaired to the Magistrate's for a Warrant to seize them.

In the mean Time *Robert Young*, alias *Youngs*, alias *Hutt*, alias *Green*, suspecting he was discovered, went directly to his Inn, and, with his Sister and Wife, Mrs. *Mary Green*, alias *Young*, &c. presently took Horse, and rode as fast as they could out of Town, in Hopes to have escaped.

Mr. *Batteley*, believing they would do so, left the Constable to bring the Warrant, and ran straight towards the Inn to look after them; when he soon perceived them on Horse-back, making all possible Speed away. But, by good Luck, their Horse being weak and poor, he overtook them, laid Hold on the Bridle, and led them back. Whereupon they were committed, tried, and, upon their own Confession, condemned and pilloried; as by the Record will appear, when it shall be produced.

After this *Robert* —, What shall I call him? remained in *Bury Gaol* divers Months,
for

for not Paying his Fees, till the Summer of the Year 1685. That being the first Year of King *James's* Reign, and about the Time of the Duke of *Monmouth's* Invasion, he thought it a proper Season for him to declare (as he had done before in *Ireland*, upon the like Exigency of his Affairs) that he could make out a certain Discovery of seditious and treasonable Practices, wherein divers considerable Persons thereabouts were engaged.

To this Purpose he not only actually swore Treason against one *John Pannel* (to whom he owed a Spite, who was then a Fellow-Prisoner with him for Debt, and is now an Officer in the said Borough) but also sent up a Petition, which he called, A full Discovery of Treason by *Robert Youngs*, Clerk, to be delivered to the King and Parliament then sitting; wherein he offered to prove (if he might have his Freedom, and be brought up to *London*) That divers wicked Traitors in that Country, particularly ten Presbyterian Ministers, one Lord, two Esquires, a Colonel, a Captain and a Cornet, and a Gentleman; had been long plotting and contriving the Death of the King, and the Subversion of the Government.

But, of his whole Behaviour at *Bury*, the following Papers, being of undoubted Authority, are an abundant Proof. It will be enough for me to name them as they pass along by me.

Only here I intreat my Reader once for all to observe what is most for my Purpose, That such has been the constant Method of his Life, both before and since, as far as I have been able to obtain any Knowledge of it: Whenever he was out of Prison, he has forged Hands to Bills, and Recommendations to get Money: And, when he happened to be imprisoned for those Forgeries, then he has fallen to counterfeit mighty Discoveries of Plots against the State, to gain his Liberty.

First, then, here are the several Confessions of *Robert Young* and *Mary Hutt* themselves, before the Justices of Peace at *Bury*, in 1684.

Number I.

Borough of Bury St. Edmonds.

The Information of Mary Green, alias Hutt, alias Peirson, alias Young; taken by Martin Spensley, Esq; Mayor

of the said Borough; Thomas Holland, Esq; John Sotheby, Esq; and Robert Sharp, Gent. Justices of the Peace for the said Borough, the 15th Day of September, 1684.

THE said Informant saith, that the Paper and Seal thereunto annexed, pretended to be a Certificate from the Bishop of *Elphin*, in *Ireland*, was counterfeited in *Ireland*, and brought over from thence by her, in *April* or *May* last; and that she neither hath, or ever had, any Husband called by the Name of *Robert Green*; but that all in the same Certificate mentioned concerning him is counterfeit; and that the Person, who is now in her Company, came with her out of *Ireland*, and that he is her Brother, and his Name is *Robert Hutt*; and that they came together to *London*, where, in the Square at *Essex-Stairs*, she met with one, whose Name she doth not now remember, that writ the Petition, which she carried to *Windsor*, and, with her own Hands, presented it to the King, who delivered it back to one Mr. *Bolstred*, without any further Answer to it. Whereupon she repaired to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and shewed him her counterfeit Certificate from the Bishop of *Elphin*; and he, having viewed it, recommended it to Sir *John Nicholas*, to whom she repaired accordingly, and shewed him the Petition which she had delivered to his Majesty, and left it with him; and afterwards (as he told this Informant) he carried the same to his Majesty at *Hampton-Court*; and that, it being read, because it concerned *Ireland*, the King recommended it to the Duke of *Ormond*, and afterwards this Informant had the Answer to it from him, mentioned in the Paper to which Sir *John Nicholas's* Name is subscribed. And further saith, That the Paper, to which the Archbishop of *Canterbury* and Bishop of *London's* Hands and Seals are set, is also counterfeit, and was written by another Person, whose Name she remembereth not; and that the same Person did set the Archbishop and Bishop of *London's* Hands and Seals to it: And saith, That, by Vertue of the said Paper and Seals, she and her Brother have gathered a great deal of Money, and thereby abused many of the King's Subjects.

Mary Hutt.

The Information of the said Robert Hutt, taken before us the Day and Year above-said.

WHO saith, that the said *Mary Hutt* (who goes by the Names aforesaid) is his Sister; and that he never knew any Person by the Name of *Green* or *Young*, that was her Husband; but says, That he living in or about *Cork* in *Ireland*, and she in *Connaught*, above an hundred Miles distant, in *March* last she came to this Informant's House, and told him, That she had been married to one *Green* a Clergyman, and that he, going to Sea, was taken by the *Turks*, and she was going to *London* to petition his Majesty for Money for his Release; and that she had a Certificate from the Bishop of the Diocese of the Truth thereof, and thereupon desired this Informant to go along with her, and pressed him so hard therein, that at last he left his own Occasions with a Friend, and went with her to *London*, by the Name of *Green*, and knew no other Name she had; and at *London* carried her to one *William Youngs* a Drummer, living in *Petty-France*, beyond *Westminster*, near the Sign of *Whitehall*, where they stayed all the Time they were about *London*; and during that Time she went to *Windsor* to petition his Majesty; and, finding no Satisfaction there, she applied herself to the Archbishop of *Canterbury* and Bishop of *London*, *Sir John Nicholas*, and others, as in her said Information is set down. But saith, that he knew nothing how she came by the said Certificates and Papers, or who drew her Petitions, he knows not. But saith, that upon and with them he hath gone about the Country with her, and hath collected several Sums of Money in several Countries in the Papers thereof mentioned, he not knowing but all her Papers and Certificates were true.

Martin Spensley,
Mayor.

Robert Hutt.

The further Information and Examination of the said Robert Hutt, taken the Day and Year aforesaid.

THE said Examinee saith, That his Name is *Robert Young*, not *Hutt*, and

that the said *Mary* is his Wife; and that they came out of *Ireland* at the same Time aforesaid; and that he is in Priests Orders according to the Church of *England*, and received the same from *Dr. Roan*, Bishop of *Killaloo* in *Ireland*, and had a Cure of eighteen Pounds *per Annum* at *Calthorn* there, and that he hath preached in *St. Margaret's Church* in *Westminster*; and confesseth, that all the Papers and Certificates aforesaid are counterfeit, and were made by one * *Wright*, a Scrivener in *Oxford*; and he set the Hands and Seals to them, except that from the Bishop of *Elphin* in *Ireland*, which is signed by *Thomas Bannester*, and was made by him; and he obtained the Bishop's Seal to it, for which he had ten Shillings. And further, That, about two Years since, he was in *England*, and applied himself to the Archbishop of *Canterbury* for some Preferment, and dined with him; but, finding none, he returned into *Ireland*; and, being destitute of Friends, he applied himself to this ill Course, presuming thereby to obtain Charity from the People. And further saith, That the said *Wright* set *Sir John Nicholas's* Hand, in Answer to the Petition to the King; and for that, and for Setting the Hands of the Archbishop of *Canterbury* and Bishop of *London*, he had a Guinea.

Thom. Holland.

Robert Young, Clerk.

John Sotheby.

Rob. Sharp.

Secondly, Here are Copies of *Mary Hutt's* Petition to King *Charles the Second*, under the feigned Name of *Mary Green*; and of the forged Reference and Recommendations upon it.

Numb. II.

To the King's most Excellent Majesty, and the Right Honourable Lords of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy-council,

The humble Petition of *Mary Green*, Wife of *Robert Green*, of the Kingdom of *Ireland*,

Most humbly sheweth,

THAT, your Petitioner's said Husband being minded to take a Voyage into the *West-Indies* upon some extraordinary Occa-

* I am certainly informed, that there never was one *Wright*, Scrivener, in *Oxford*; so that he has abused the Name of *Wright*, as he has done that of *Green*, *Jones*, *Smith*, and divers others.

sions, it was his hard Fortune to be taken by a *Sallee* Man of War, about six Months since, as may appear by a Certificate under the Hand and Seal of the Right Reverend Father in God, the Lord Bishop of *Elphin* in the Kingdom of *Ireland*; and that he still remains under the extreme Burthen of Slavery in *Sallee*, his Ransom being set at a thousand Dollars; which your Petitioner, in Regard of her great Poverty, is no Ways able to raise; she having two small Children, being with Child of a third, hath not wherewith to provide for herself and them, but is like to perish, for Want of Relief.

Your Petitioner therefore most humbly prays, That your Majesty will be graciously pleased to recommend your Petitioner's and her Husband's distressed Condition to the Consideration of the Clergy of *England*; and, in his Behalf, to request them to contribute their Charity towards her Husband's Ransom, and your Petitioner's present Relief.

And your Petitioner shall ever pray, &c.

Read in Council, Jun. 18, 1684.

THE Petitioner is referred to his Grace the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and Bishop of *London*, to do therein, as to them shall seem meet and convenient, for the Redemption of this said *Robert Green*, Clerk.

John Nicholas.

WE recommend the Petitioner to the Clergy of (provided this our Order continue no longer than three Months) *England*, intreating them freely to contribute their Charity toward the Ransom of the said *Robert Green*. Moreover (on his Majesty's Command to us) we require, and earnestly desire the respective Ministers of all Cities, Towns, &c. to go from House to House, to receive the charitable Benevolence of well disposed Christians, whom we hope will likewise contribute to the Enlargement of a poor distressed Clergy-man.

Given under our Hand and Seal, at Lambeth-House, June 16, 1684.

W. Cant. Here ☉ the Seal.

H. London. Here ☉ the Seal.

Numb. III.

Robert Young's Petition to the Magistrates at Bury, acknowledging his Crime.

To the Worshipful Mayor, and the rest of the Justices for the Borough of *Bury St. Edmunds*.

The humble Petition of Robert Youngs, Clerk.

Sheweth,

THAT the Petitioner being not only sensible, as it is apparent, of his Bidding Adieu to all Truth and Honesty, and Measuring the same by his own humorfome Fancy, making every Thing ridiculous, that was not sutable to his owne ignorant Conceptions; but penitent likewise, thinking himself bound, for the future, to take a Notice, That Honesty is the best Policy.

Forasmuch therefore, as your poor Suppliant being a Stranger, and such to most in this Kingdom, and having little or no Friends or Acquaintance, Humbly beseecheth,

That your Worships will be graciously pleased to accept of such Baile, as your poor Suppliant can conveniently produce, whereby he may not in a Goal be compelled to end his Days, but have his Liberty to compose those Differences, now depending. The Lord create in your Worships Bowells of Compassion, towards him, who prays for,

Your, &c.

Next, here is *Robert Young's* first Letter to the Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, in 1684, confessing his Crime of Forgery; but, in all else, giving a very lying Account of himself. A Letter very singular for the Elegancy of its Stile; and recommended to the Reading of all who call themselves *Presbyterians*.

Numb. IV.

Bury, Sept. 30, 1684.

May it please your Grace,

THIS rude and imperfect Supplication, being now to pass into your Grace's Hands, shal I be so bold as to begg your Grace to peruse it: In Prosecution whereof, I do conceive my Birth and Education, wil in your Grace create a better Understanding of me, my Life and Conversation, than that which the envyouus Man really represents it to be: For Envy is ever working upon some or other; for which Cause, it is the proper Attribute of the Devill, who is called the envious Man, that soweth Tares amongst the Wheat by Night. But to return, your poor Suppliant is (by Birth)

an

an *Englishman*, born of an honest Stock, at *Chester*, a Town of Marchandize on the Sea-Coast of *England*, whose Grandfather was Sir *Peter Young's* Son, and Grandmother the Duke of *Lenox's* Daughter; the Truth whereof, if questioned, may sufficiently, by a Gentleman in *London*, be proved: Knowing some Persons to delight in Giddiness, and accounts it a Bondage to fix a Belief, affecting Freewill in Thinking, as well as in Doing. Your poor Suppliant likewise (after some Knowledge in Schoole Learning) was removed to *Trinity Colledge* near *Dublin*; where, in good Litterature, he for the Space of seven Years remained: And, from thence, by the Instigation of Dr. *Smith*, Dean of *Limerick*, was employed as a Reader; which Duty by me was faithfully performed, for the Space of two Years, being then only a Deacon. From thence, by the Death of the said Dr. *Smith*, removed I was to serve Dr. *John Wilson's* Cure, sometime Fellow of *St. Magdalene College* in *Oxford*, who, as Chaplain to his Grace my Lord Duke of *Ormond*, came for *Ireland*, on which Provision (though inconsiderable) admitted I was into full Orders, by the late Bishop of *Clogher*, who was a Man of that Divine Nature, that all that knew him had a Loss of him: The very Memory of whom may justly draw a Fountain of Water from mine Eyes; his Favour to me ward cannot easily be forgotten. Thus, in short, your Grace has a Description of my Birth, Education, Life, and Conversation; which leads me to expostulate my present Sufferings: I am, and ever was, a faithfull Son of the Church of *England*. All Discentors were ever odious in mine Eyes, 'specially that damnable Faction of Presbytery. If I could, as well as others, have winked at their irregular Undertakings, Poverty and Bondage would not now have Dominion over me. But my Method was to reduce such factious Persons to a regular Understanding, and observe wherein, and how far, they have degenerated; although others Gleanings, I confess, are better than my Vintage, as I am the least of the Tribe: Yet, I cannot sit still, but, if Occasion offered itself, would once more adventure to cast in my Mite against such Hæresy, as those Gifted Persons pretended to. But, knowing to whom I speak, I must not hold your Grace too long to peruse this ignorant Discourse, lest I give Offence. Lastly, to make an ingenious Confession, your poor Suppliant in the aforesaid Cure, though

insufficient if narrowly considered to maintain a Family, continued without Scandal and Corruption, for the Space of four Years; but by the Insufficiency thereof, being but eighteen Pound, *per Annum*, was forced to borrow Money, which Summ, at the Day prefixed, I could not disburse; whereupon they issued out Writs against me: But I considering Fortune to be like the Markett, where, if a Man stay a little, the Price will fall. Thus I thought it better to meet some Danger Half Way, than to keep too long a Watch upon my Enemies Approach: For, if a Man watch too long, as my Case stood, though he committ the Beginnings thereof to *Argos*, with his hundred Eyes; and the Ends to *Briareus*, with his hundred Hands, tis odds he will fall a sleep: So that I thought it my best Way, for a Time, to remove myself and Family, to prevent future Inconveniences. Whereupon I, with a discontented Heart, came for *England*; and, if your Grace call to Mind, made to you my Application; willing was I to take up with the least Provision: But no Vacancy in your Grace's Diocess, was the Answer; and withal told me that my Lord of *London* possibly might answer my Request. Whereupon I strait Way attended my Lord of *London*, but no satisfactory Answer, could I find there. On which, what to do I knew not; but the second Time waited on your Grace, and gave up my Lord of *London's* Answer; and withal told your Grace, that willing I was to go for the *West Indies*. Your Graces Answer was, That Provisions there lay in my Lord of *London*, but being destitute of Money and Friends, disabled I was to get thither, unless I had sold myself for a Bond-slave, which I was not willing to do. So that for *Ireland* I again repaired; but no sooner was I well there settled, in a Cure far remote from the other, but News my Creditors had; for which, without my Selary, glad was I to flee again in a distracted Condition; and came, accompanied with my Wife, to *Oxford*; where Friendship I did endeavour to create, but all in vain. From thence went I towards *Bristol*, thinking to have made my Address to the Bishop of that Diocesse, but supplanted I was by his Death. So that myself I applied to the Body of the Clergy, but meet not with a satisfactory Answer. My second Application was to desire them to disburse Money for our Fraught; but, meeting not with my desired Success, I came away, not knowing which

which Way to turn myself; to go and steal, I would be hanged; to take by Violence a Purse, I would be in the same Condition; to work, I knew not which Way; to begg of the Clergy (so many Cheats going about) I knew, being a Stranger, they would, though undeserved then, pass on me the same Sentence. Thus Friendless and Moneyless, we came to *Oxford*, in a sad Condition, and accidentally meet with one *Wright* by Surname; who, after some Days Acquittance, put me upon this Hellish Stratagem upon your Grace, which Forgery he committed, although I am not thereby excused. Truly a Terrour to my Conscience was it every Hower, knowing such Clandestine Actions to be both against the Laws of God and Man. O fie! that ever it should be said that a Clergyman have committed such dirty Actions. O! that my Eyes were a Fountain of Water, to weep for Remission, for Pardon, for Satisfaction, both to God and Man. For sure I am the Unjust shal be punished in the next World, if not in this. I acknowledge my Crime to be great, the Lord give a right Understanding of my Errour; wherein I have offended both God and Man: And what shal I do, or what shal I say to mitigate this Crime? Tis true, I am heartily sorry, which perhaps, in your Grace, may create Mercy; but not Pardon from my God, without a loathing and hearty Detestation of such unlawfull Ways of Gain, and an Absolution from a Bishop. Truly my Intention, after the Receipt of twenty Pounds, was for the *West Indias*; no more did I desire than what would carry my Family thither: But disappointed I was by the just Judgement of the Almighty; all we received was spent to recover my Wifes Health; seven Weeks did she lye sick, which the Justices here are not ignorant of; and what little Stock we had was exhausted, so that we have neither Friends nor Money. Your poor Suppliant therefore, in most humble Manner, beseecheth, That your Grace will be graciously pleased to regulate the Hearts and Minds of these Justices, who have committed my poor sickly Wife, as well as myself; and, by your Graces Letter, to animate their Hearts to Charity, the Sessions being *Monday* next. Tis true, I have in a most gross Manner incurred your Graces Displeasure, and does not deserve the least Favour, 'specially at your Graces Hands; for which, from the Bottom of my Heart, I humbly beg your Graces Pardon,

V O L. VI.

beseeching your Grace in Justice to remember Mercy; and though your Grace may cast a severe Eye upon the Example, yet I humbly beseech your Grace, to cast a merciful Eye upon the Person, to whom this shal for ever be a Warning-piece, and subscribes himself,

Your Graces

Most penitent

and obedient Servant,

Robert Young.

My Reader finds that this first Letter of *Robert Young's* to Archbishop *Sancroft*, which seems full of Remorse and solemn Detestation of his former Wickedness, in Forging his Grace's Name, was dated in Prison at *Bury*, *Sept. 30, 1684*; but, to shew what Kind of Penitent he was, I will here subjoin the Informations of divers Persons at *Bury* in 1685, touching *Robert Young's* Threatenings against the Archbishop of *Canterbury's* Life, not long after he had written this first Letter.

Numb. V.

Bury St. Edmonds, Mart. 27, 1685.

Memorandum, That we whose Names are underwritten, being in Company with *Robert Young*, (who was laid in *Bury Gaol* for Counterfeiting his Grace the Archbishop of *Canterbury's* Hand and Seal, &c.) he spoke these Words immediately upon hearing of his late Majesty's Death, which was *Saturday, February 7, 84*. [*Is the King dead? Then have at the Archbishop of Canterbury's Head.*] These Words were spoken in his Chamber in my Hearing. Witness my Hand,

Thomas Boume.

THE same Day in the Cellar, the said *Robert Young* declared, That, now the King was dead, he would have the Archbishop of *Canterbury's* Head off. Witness our Hands,

John Pannell.

Matthew + Baxter,
his Mark.

AND at other Times, in my Hearing, and others that are now out of Town, the said Robert Young declared, *That, if ever he got out of Prison, he would revenge himself on his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.*

John Pannell.

AT another Time, some two or three Days before, the said Robert Young, upon hearing of his Majesty's Death, did in the Hearing of me John Rewse, in the said Young's Chamber, in Bury Prison, say these Words: [*Some of my Enemies may repent what they have done to me: It will not be long e're the Archbishop of Canterbury's Head be off.*]

John Rewse.

William Rose, of Elmswel, in the County of Suffolk, Yeoman, saith, That Robert Young, a Prisoner in Bury Gaol, upon hearing of his late Majesty's Death, did publicly say these Words following, *viz. Now, by God, have at the Archbishop of Canterbury's Head.* And that, at several Times, he hath discovered himself to bear Hatred against his Grace, and hath often spoken reproachfully against his Grace.

William Rose.

Sixthly, Here is Robert Young's second Letter to the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury; confessing still his own Guilt, but intended chiefly to weaken the Evidence of John Pannell, one of those Bury Witnesses, by Accusing him of Treason.

Numb. VI.

Bury, July 23, 85.

May it please your Grace,

IN the first Place, all that I design in this Letter, is an Apology for myself, to ask Pardon for my Transgression against your Grace (although deluded thereto) hoping, that this my mean and weak Supplication will be sheltered under the Canopy of your profound Charity. And seeing I have, by wicked Advice, consented to Things misbecoming an honest Man, most Reverend Father, let not my Honesty be tainted therewith, but evil Counsell

justly blamed; which, for ever hereafter, shall be a Warning-piece to me, never to commit the like again; but, by honest and Christian Endeavours, to provide for himself and Family, whose Conditions are now reduced so low, that perish they must, unless by your Graces Clemency eased. Furthermore, I do promise to do your Grace that Justice, as to bring in the first Actours and Contrivers of that wicked Action, who did not only encourage me, but several Impositions they likewise have sent Abroad, which I can prove. Having thus far declared myself, and endeavoured to take off such Aspersions as might possibly have been thrown on me; give me Leave to *acquaint your Grace, that I am given to understand, that one John Pannell have lately sent your Grace a Petition, intreating you to incense the Judge, that comes this Circuit, against me; which Petition I humbly desire, and beseech you, for your Honour, to disregard. For that Person is a rebellious Traytor, and have declared himself so to be; his Words and intended Actions are, in breve, as followeth. He called the King a Popish Dog, a Rogue, and said, that he has taken that which was none of his own, but the Duke of Monmouth's; he has said likewise, that he would do his Endeavour to chop off that Popish Rogue's Head. *Si indixeris mihi ut singula dilatem, non recusabo; modo tempus mihi concesseris: nam statim hoc facere, non est harum, quoad Corpus; Virium: paratus semper dicere, qui sunt subditi probati & qui non.* My Lord, I thought fit thus to *acquaint your Grace, that you may not so much as mention his Name with any due Respect; his factious Ancestors will make him notorious enough, if no Treason were objected and laid to his Charge. But, seeing what I have in Part *acquainted your Grace with, will, next Assizes, be sworn against him by three Evidences, and the King likewise *acquainted therewith; and the said John Pannell a great Finatick. I humbly have sent your Grace (out of that Love and Affection I bear to my King and to the Clergy) this Caution of the said John Pannell. So I take Leave, desiring to remain

your Graces most humble Servant,

Robert Youngs.

Seventhly, Here is the true Hand and Seal of Archbishop Sancroft, which Robert Young having

ving torn off from a real Instrument of his Grace's that he had casually lighted on; prefixed a false Licence to it to beg in three other Dioceses; and that dated even after the former Letters to the Archbishop, and after he had been pilloried at *Bury* for the First Forgery.

Numb. VII.

WE recommend the Petitioner to the Diocese of *Oxford, Lincoln and Sarum*, humbly beseeching the Clergy of all Cities and Corporations (within the aforesaid Diocesses) to go from House to House to receive the Benevolence of all charitable Christians, towards the Relief of a poor distressed Clergyman.

Given under our Hand and Seal, at Lambeth-House,
Jan. 2. Ann. Dom. 1685. Locus Sigilli.
W. Cant.

Two Papers relating to a false Plot in King *James's* Time, which *Robert Young* offered to discover at *Bury*, when he was Prisoner there, in the Year 1685. Both which Papers are written with his own Hand, and were taken out of his Pocket when he was searched for Instruments, wherewith he designed to break Prison there.

The First Paper, which seems to be a Letter to some Lord at Court, concerning *Robert Young's* Plot in 1685, but is not superscribed.

Numb. VIII.

Bury-Goale, June 13, 85.

May it please your Lordship,

ALthough I have been, and also am unwilling to trouble you with my Letters, yet, notwithstanding, the treacherous Speeches and intended Actions of wicked Rebels forceth me thereunto at Present. I leatly a Petition to the King and Parliament sent, which Petition (declaring in part the Purport of what I have to say) I humbly beseech your Lordship, for the Love of a gracious King, to take care of, and so far, that King and Parliament may therewith be acquainted. Nothing is therein delivered, but what I, by sufficient Evidence, can make appear to be Truth: Justice will in no wise for the King here be done; the Reasons, when removed, I'll produce, but here I dare not; I humbly desier, before his Royal Majesty, and his high honorable Court of Parliament, to be, as soon as may be, called up,

where with Justice, and not with Partiality, I may be heard to speak.

[And here follows some of his former Sort of *Latin*, which I set down as I find it in his own Hand.]

De his rebus omnibus obsecro & suppliciter imploro te mihi rescribere literam, inquā si indixeris mihi ut singula delatē non recusabo, paratus semper ostendere, qui sunt probati, subditi & qui non. Nihil jam superest aliud scribendum, nisi quod supplex orem ut omnes actiones secundat Deus optimus maximusque. Et ex toto Corde Vale.

Ex Carcere 13^o die mensis, Junij Ann. Dom. 85. Tuæ salutis & amplitudinis,
Cupidissimus, &c. R. Y.

The Second Paper, which is the Original Petition that *Robert Young* sent up to be presented to the King and Parliament in *May* 1685, wherein he promises to make out the Discovery of his Plot, if he might have his Liberty, and be brought up to *London* to be the King's Evidence. This is also recommended to the Reading of the Presbyterians.

A full Discovery of Treason by *Robert Youngs*, Clerk.

To the most High and Mighty Prince, James the Second, by the Grace of God, King of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. and to His Most Honourable and High Court of Parliament.

The Humble Petition of *Robert Youngs*, Clerk, now a Prisoner in *Bury St. Edmunds*, in the County of *Suffolk*.

In most humble and lamentable wise complaineth unto your Majesty and your High Court of Parliament,

THAT whereas your most obedient Subject, living under the Laws of God and your Majesty's Realms, in the Days of the late gracious King *Charles the Second*, of ever blessed Memory, did in all things show himself a true, faithful, and obedient Subject,

according to his Function, as well as in the sincere Administration (according to the Church of England) of Gods holy Word, as in due Obedience to the higher Powers. Your said Suppliant, notwithstanding, contrary to all Laws of Justice and Equity, was notwithstanding, in very extream Manner, not only cast into Prison (where he, being altogether a Stranger, have these eight Months by past continued) but likewise (last Assizes nothing being objected against him) bound over to his good Behaviour, where he will (through Malice, and for Fear of discovering their rebellious and clandestine Actions) perish inevitably; for such is the Malignity of your Majesties Enemies against your poor Subject, that they keep him close lock't up, not suffering his Wife to come to him, giving Order likewise, that all Pen, Ink, and Paper should not be permitted to be carried to him, least he make Complaint. And the more Severity they show, because your obedient Subject did discover one *John Pannel*, who like a Rebel and a Traiter, did call your Sacred Majesty a Popish Dog and Rogue; and said, that he, against your Sacred Majesty, would fight for the Duke of *Mormouth* so long as he had Blud in his Body. Moreover, *Feb. 7, 84*, about Three of Clock in the Afternoon, he swore, That now he would accomplish his long design'd and intended Purpose. Now, said he (News being brought a little before that the late King was really dead) *I will have that Popish Rogues Head, &c.* Now by the Discovery hereof, your poor Subject have to himself Enemies innumerable created, and yet will (so long as Life continues) stand firm and unshaken, notwithstanding all the vain Attempts and impetuous Assaults made against him, by such Men as are given to Change, and have always discovered a greater Regard to their own treacherous and rebellious Spirits, than to that Duty and Legality which they owe unto your most Sacred Majesty. All these things, and much more shal against *John Pannel*, and others (whom to discover here, were to no Purpose) be confirmed by three Witnesses. Many are the Conspiracies and Conspirators, who have plotted and contrived how to bring their wicked Enterprizes to an Head. In order hereunto (as in Conscience obliged, and as a faithful Subject to your Majesty) can, and will make a full Discovery of *Ten Presbyterian Ministers, One Lord, Two Esquires, A Collo-*

nel, A Captain, A Cornet, A Gentleman, who having long since Plotted and Contrived the Death of your most Sacred Majesty, and the Subversion of the Government now established amongst us, and still continues their Hellish Devices, who (if in time not prevented) will (with a sad Memento) make known what your faithful Subject doth now in part relate, they having promised, vowed, and protested, that, if ever your Majesty came to the Crown, enjoy it you should not one Year to an End. Such Evidence against them singularly shall be produced, as to the Consciences of all loving Subjects shall seem reasonable and sufficient; and, if your poor Subject does not prove by sufficient Evidence what he now affirms, your said Subject offers himself then to the most heavy Punishment that it shall please your Majesty to appoint.

In Consideration whereof, may it please your most Sacred Majesty and this your High Court of Parliament, graciously to take the Premises so far into your tender Consideration, as to call up to *London* before your Princely Majesty your poor Subject, who will in full discover all those Clandestine Actions and Hellish Stratagems of Rebellious and Treacherous Rebles, who intends no Goodnesse towards your Royal Person, whom God preserve, &c. which thing being granted, your said Subject doubts not but that it shal plainly appear de unde by sufficient Evidence, who are Faithful Subjects and who not. Wherefore for the tender Mercy of God, your said Subjecte in Bonds and Irons, most humbly Beseecheth your Majesty, and this High Court of Parliament, Benignly and Graciously to grant this Petition, tending so Graciously to the Preservation of your Majesty and the Government now Establish'd amongst us, &c.

And your Petitioner as in Duty bound will ever Pray, &c.

In this last, and in several of the foregoing Papers, my Reader finds Mention of one *John Pannel*. Upon this there depends a Story which must not be omitted, because it is sent me from *Bury*, attested under Hand and Seal by Persons of known Credit and Repute: And with this I shall end all *Robert Young's* Transactions at *Bury*.

It appears, that this *John Pannel* had not only fallen into *Robert Young's* Displeasure by his having been one of the Witnesses of his
I Menaces

Menaces against the Archbishop's Life, but also for having prevented *Robert's* designed Escape out of the common Gaol there.

Robert Young, in Revenge of all this, not only wrote to the Archbishop against him in the venomous Manner, as appears in his second Letter to his Grace, That there should be High-Treason sworn against the said *John* the next Assizes, and not only also named him as Guilty in the foregoing Petition to the King and Parliament, mentioning in both the particular Treasons, but effectually made good his Word; and the very next Assizes at *Ipswich*, for the County of *Suffolk* in the same Year 1685, prosecuted *John Pannell* for his Life before the Lord Chief Justice *Jones*.

Nay, when it was objected by the Judge, that this was but a single Witness, *Robert* immediately took care to supply that Defect, and out of Hand produced *Mary* to swear the very same Words, and the very same Time and Place, as her Foreman had sworn before her.

So that had not the Lord Chief Justice been seasonably informed of the profligate Reputation of *Robert* and *Mary*; and had not the Deputy Gaoler of *Bury* proffered voluntary to take his Oath, That *Mary* was really absent from *Robert*, and had been so for a good Space, both before and after the Time, when the Treasonable Words were pretended by *Robert* to have been spoken by *John Pannell*, the poor innocent Man had been in Danger of being hanged for a Traitor to King *James*, by the Perjury of these two wretched Gaol-Birds.

But thus much for *Robert* and *Mary Green*, &c.

Next we shall behold the same Farce acted over again by the same Persons, under the disguised Names of *Robert* and *Mary Jones*; *John* and *Mary Smith*: She the Wives of him the Rectors of the same *Ashford* in *Kent*, and both at the same Time.

Nay (to shew how necessary it is that great Lyars should have great Memories) we shall see, that two of these pretended Recommendations, from Archbishop *Sancroft*, do very unhappily bear Date the very same Day, *September* the Third, of the very same Year, 1687, for the same Woman, under different Names.

First, Here are the forged Recommendations, pretended to be from Archbishop *Sancroft*, of *Mary Hutt*, both as *Mary Jones* and

Mary Smith, to the Lords Bishops of *Chichester*, *Norwich*, and *St. Asaph*: The Body of these Letters being an Imitation of his Grace's own Hand, but all the Subscriptions counterfeited to Admiration.

Numb. I.

My Lord,

THIS is to acquaint your Lordship, that one Mr. *Robert Jones*, Rector of *Ashford* in my *Diocese*, is a Prisoner for Debt, occasioned by Suretyship; He is a Person well known to me, and deserves our Assistance. I hope you will therefore give his Wife (who will suddenly attend your Lordship) Licence to Ask and Receive the Charity of your Dean and Chapter, towards her Husbands Freedome, as we in our *Diocese* have done. I am,

Lambeth, Your loving Friend and Brother,
June 11.
1687.

W. Cant.

To the Lord Bishop of *Chichester*.

My Lord,

THIS is to acquaint your Lordship, that one Mr. *John Smith*, Rector of *Ashford* in my *Diocese*, is a Prisoner for Debt, occasioned by Suretyship; He is a Person well known to me, and deserves our Assistance. I hope you will therefore (as other of our Brethren have done) extend your Charity toward his Freedome; and likewise Recommend his Distressed Condition to your Dean and Chapter, or in his Absence to the Subdean. I am,

Lambeth, My Lord,
Sept. 3. Your loving Friend and Brother,
1687.

W. Cant.

To the Lord Bishop of *Norwich*.

My Lord,

THIS is to acquaint your Lordship, that one Mr. *Robert Jones*, Rector of *Ashford* in my *Diocese*, is a Prisoner for Debt, occasioned by Suretyship; He is a Person well known to me, and deserves our Assistance. I hope you will therefore extend your Charity toward his Freedome, as we in our *Diocese* have done: And likewise give his Wife (who will

will suddenly attend your Lordship) Licence to Ask and Receive the Charity of your Dean and Chapter. I am,

My Lord,
Lambeth,
 Sept. 3. *Your loving Friend and Brother,*
 1687.
 W. Cant.

This Letter was sealed with a Bishop's Seal and a Wafer; and the Stamp under-marked on the Back of it, to signify what Part of the Town it came from.

To the Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

(IV)

Secondly, Here is a forged Letter from Dr. *Fauconberge*, Secretary to my Lord Archbishop, accompanying that Letter to the Lord Bishop of *Norwich*; wherein is a false List of what Sums other Churches and Church-Men had given, to excite his Lordship and his Church and Diocese by those Examples.

Numb. II.

Sept. 3, 87.

May it please your Lordship,

I Am commanded by my Lords Grace of *Canterbury* to send this as a Cover to the Enclosed; and to let your Lordship know, that Mr. *Robert Smith* (Brother to the Prisoner) is appointed as the Receiver. Therefore your Lordship is humbly desired to transmit, by Bill of Exchange, your Lordships Charity, together with the Dean's and Chapters, to the aforefaid *Robert Smith*, living in *Maiden-lane*, in *Westminster*, and so soon as your Lordship possibly can.

Your Lordship's, &c.

Hen. Fauconberge.

I am likewise commanded to transmit you the Names of those that have already given.

By the	LORD Archbishop of			
	<i>Canterbury</i> ————	20	00	00
	Dean and Chapter of <i>Can-</i>			
	<i>terbury</i> ————	45	00	00
	Bishop of <i>London</i> ————	10	00	00
	Bishop of <i>Ely</i> ————	10	00	00
	Dean and Chapter of <i>Ely</i> —	8	00	00

By the	Bishop of <i>Rocheſter</i> ————	4	00	00
	Dean and Chapter thereof -	7	00	00
	Bishop of <i>Wincheſter</i> ————	12	Guinnys.	
	Dean and Chapter thereof —	9	00	00
	Bishop of <i>Sarum</i> ————	5	00	00
	Dean and Chapter thereof -	12	00	00
	Bishop of <i>Chicheſter</i> ————	4	00	00
	Dean and Chapter thereof -	5	00	00
	Bishop of <i>Exon</i> ————	4	00	00
	Dean and Chapter of <i>Exon</i> —	10	00	00
	Bishop of <i>Bath and Wells</i> —	5	00	00
	Dean and Chapter thereof -	5	00	00
	Univerſity of <i>Oxford</i> ————	25	00	00

Thirdly, Here are the Letters of those three Bishops written at that Time, acknowledging that they were every one deceived by an Imposture so well managed; though they were some of the Archbishop's most familiar Friends, and perfectly acquainted with his Grace's Hand.

Numb. III.

May it please your Grace,

I Have returned the Letter which came to me in your Grace's Name on the Behalf of Mr. *Jones*, pretended to be of your Diocese; and now find enough in it to have made me suspect the Cheat: But your Grace's Name (too well counterfeited) and the great Deference I make to it, superseded all further Consideration. And, although I communicated it to the Dean and Chapter (who are not unacquainted with your Grace's Hand) yet none of them saw through it. It is much to be feared, that the Cheat is still carried on, and too successfully: For he must be more sagacious than I am, whom such a Letter coming by the Post, then followed within two or three Days by the Woman herself, would not impose upon. After all, I am much more concerned for the Abuse that is put upon your Grace, than for that little which I suffered by it; and heartily wish the Cheat detected and discovered, that your Grace's Name may be no longer prostituted to so vile a Purpose, whilst so great a Veneration is paid to it by all good Men. I am,

My Lord,

Your Grace's, &c.

To my Lord Archbishop of
Canterbury's Grace.

John Ciceſtr.

Nor-

Norwich, Sept. 29, 87.

May it please your Grace,

IN Pursuance of the inclosed Recommendation, I applied myself to Mr. Dean, and the Prebends of this Church, for their Charity, towards the Relief of Mr. *John Smith*, Rector of *Ashford* in your Grace's Diocese, as the Letter sets forth. Mr. Dean, and the Prebends, allotted five Pounds to Mr. *Smith*, which Sum, with my own Mite, would have made up ten Pounds, and this Sum was to be paid by Mr. Dean at his Arrival in *London*; and of this I gave a Hint to Dr. *Paman* in my Letter to him: But since we learn from the *Gazette*, That the whole Contrivance was a Cheat and a Forgery; and, for the further Discovery of it, I have sent the Inclosed to your Grace. I am

To my Lord Archbishop
of Canterbury his
Grace.

Your Grace's, &c.

William Norwich.

Sept. 6, 87.

May it please your Grace,

I Have received your Grace's Letter of the 3d Instant by this Post; the Effect of it is, to bespeak the Charity of this Church for one Mr. *Robert Jones*, Rector of *Ashford*, who is a Prisoner on the Account of Suretiship; the Cause for which he suffers, does not at all commend his Suit; but that which follows does very much: That he is known to your Grace; and that you judge him to be one that deserves our Assistance: On that Account he shall have it from me in such Proportion, as your Grace shall think fit; and of that your Grace shall judge at my Coming up to *London*, which will be about six Weeks hence, if God permit; or, if you will not judge, I will tax myself as I would do any other Man in my Condition, and so much beyond, as I ought to be stricter to myself than any other. I am, my good Lord,

To my Lord Archbishop
of Canterbury his
Grace.

Your Grace's, &c.

Will. Asaph.

Sept. 13, 87.

My most honoured Lord,

I Send your Grace, here inclosed, that Piece of Forgery which came this Day Se'nnight, as a Letter from your Grace. I saw your Name to it so well counterfeited, that I did not examine the Hand in the rest of the Letter; nor took Notice of the false Spelling in the Word *acquaint*, and twice *Diocesse*; which I should have boggled at otherwise. But your Name, which I doubted not to be of your Grace's own Hand, was enough to assure me the whole Letter was yours. And whether you writ it in Haste, or had an *Amanuensis* to write it, I was not curious to examine; or whether it was forged, which I now understand was the Case. The Woman Rogue, by whom, or for whom it was forged, having thus made ready the Bait, and hanged me upon it, came and drew up her Line the next Day; there she had five Pounds upon her Hook; and with it she got a Subscription into her Paper, which she carried forward to *Bangor*; and there, I doubt not, having baited the Water with a Letter from your Grace, and having a Subscription to second it, she hooked as much more between the Bishop and the Dean. I am, my good Lord,

To my Lord Archbishop
of Canterbury his
Grace.

Your Grace's, &c.

Will. Asaph.

Having now followed *Robert Young*, and his pretended Wife, to the End of the first great Turn of their Affairs in *England*, it is but reasonable, that I should use the same Exactness as I have done in that Part of their Story which was acted in *Ireland*, that I should declare by what Means I have had the certain Information, which inabled me to trace them so narrowly also in this Part of their Adventures.

It was soon after my Deliverance from them, on *June* the 13th, that I desired Mr. *Needham*, Chaplain to Archbishop *Sancroft*, to let him know what Danger he had escaped, together with myself and others. Immediately thereupon, his Grace gave him Notice of his own former Rencontres with the same *Robert Young*; and withal ordered him to let me have a Sight of most of the foregoing Papers.

Having

Having perused them, and perceiving they would effectually contribute to the farther Confusion of the Wretch, I intreated his Grace to resign them to my Disposol, and to recollect what he could farther remember on this Subject.

To which Request, I received these following Answers from that excellent Prelate: Whose Name alone would be sufficient Authority in Matters of far greater Concernment than this; there being no good Man that I know of, who has him not in the highest Esteem for his Integrity and Piety.

A Letter from Archbishop Sancroft to me, dated July 13, 1692.

Freslingfield, July 13.

My good Lord and Brother,

I Have just received your's of July the 5th, and, having read it over, immediately take up my Pen to tell you, That, in Compliance with your earnest Desires, I give up, and consign into your Lordship's Hands, all the Papers concerning *Young the Falsary*, which I sent to Mr. Needham, to be made Use of, and disposed, as your Lordship, in your Discretion, shall think fit; with this Caution, notwithstanding, That, whereas there are amongst them some Letters of my old dear Friends, Bishop Lloyd of *Norwich*, and Bishop Lloyd of *St. Asaph* (who are both at present, in or about *London*) no Use be made of them, without their Privy, nor any further than they shall allow.

As for the Narrative you desire, you shall certainly have it, as well as my old leaking Memory will inable me to form it: But, though I must take the longer Time for that; yet, because you tell me you long (with some Impatience) for my Answer to the rest; I have hastened to give it (and my kindest Respects) with that Readiness and Heartiness, which becomes,

My Lord,

*For the Lord Bishop
of Rochester.*

Your Lordship's, &c.

A Second Letter from Archbishop Sancroft to me, dated August 24, 1692.

My Lord,

I Remember well what I wrote to you in a former Letter, concerning the Narrative you desired, of what passed heretofore between me and *Robert Young*. But, when I sat down to make it, I found two Things lying directly in my Way. First, I was credibly informed, that you had wholly laid by your Design; and, Secondly, Many Years having passed since those Things happened, and I having lately cursorily read over the Papers I sent you; my Memory did not serve me, without them, to judge where they were defective, or how any Incoherence in them might be supplied.

But now that I am assured, that you are, in good Earnest, going on with what you intended; and understand what are the Particulars that remain still obscure to you in those Papers; I will not only endeavour to clear those, but the rest of the Story, as far as I can remember it.

He was twice with me at *Lambeth*; the first Time, within a Month after he was degraded at *Dublin*, to desire some Employment in the Church; in Order to which, he produced Letters of Orders, which I very much suspected. For besides, that they were not, as I remember, in Form, and in the usual Style; there was fixed to them, with a Label, a great Episcopal Seal, such as we put to our Leases; which, upon my Objecting it, he affirmed to be the Custom of the Bishops in *Ireland*. And, when I told him I had no Employment void in my Gift, he was very earnest with me to recommend him to the Bishop of *London*; with a Design, I suppose, that he might have a Copy to write by in his intended Forgeries; but I refused.

Some Time after, he came again, since when I never saw him, to desire me to recommend him to be a Chaplain to a Ship, or in some of the Plantations; which I again refused (for, in Truth, I never liked him from the Beginning) telling him, that it was a Part of the Bishop of *London's* Province.

In the mean Time, having Acquaintance with Dr. *Foley*, the Archbishop of *Dublin's* Chaplain, who was then in *England*; I sent to him for some better Information concerning this

this importunate bold Man; which produced these Letters which are in your Hands.

About this Time he sent his Woman to *Windsor*, with a Petition to the King, pretending, That her Husband, going to be Minister at one of the Foreign Plantations, was taken by the *Turkish* Pirates; and begging a Share in the Money collected for the Redemption of Captives. His Majesty referred the Petition to me and my Lord of *London*; which yet I never saw; nor heard of, till a good While after. In the mean While, they had forged a Report upon the Reference, under both our Hands and Seals, to bring them into a Share of the Redemption-money.

By this Time, or before, he had gotten, I know not how, one of those Instruments by which we grant Places in our Hospitals of *Croydon* and *Canterbury*; they are written in an expanded Sheet of Paper, with a Margin broad enough to receive the Seal which we use on those Occasions, and which was usually placed about the Middle of the Instrument. This Margin he tore off, with my Subscription under it, finding Room enough above it to croud in a Licence to beg in three Dioceses, which I wonder any Man should take to be mine; both because I had upon all Occasions refused to give, even worthy Persons, Licence to beg; and because I could not (mean as I am) be reasonably thought so silly as to bespeak three Dioceses in so wretched a Stile, and in such a wretched Scroll of Paper.

However, this gross Sham, improbable as it was, prevailed with many of my Friends, and he drained a great deal of Money from them, till some one (I have forgot who) seized that miserable, pitiful Slip of torn Paper (the most contemptible that ever had the Impudence to set up for a Metropolitcal Rescript, since the Order came first into the World) and sent it to me, which was the first Notice I ever had of his Practices.

After this, for several Years I heard not one Word of *Robert Young*, nor knew what was become of him, till at length enter Mrs. *Jones* (in Truth, as it proved *Young's* Wife, or worse) pretending to be the Wife of a Clergyman in my Diocese, then a Prisoner for a vast Debt, carrying in her Hand a Letter of mine, wholly forged, to desire the Contributions of the Bishops and Clergy for his Enlargement. I knew I had no such Clerk in

Kent, and though she changed the Name to *Smith*, I think of *Ashford* in *Kent*, yet still about she went with forged Letters, applying herself to my particular Friends, who, with their Clergy, were very bountiful to her. When I had Notice of it, I disavowed the Letters, as I had Reason, there being manifest Characters of Forgery upon them; and sent to the Bishop of *St. Asaph* to lay Hold of her, and send her up to *London*, but she escaped us.

Whilst she was at Work so far off, *Young* himself was playing the like Pranks in my native Country, where he got a great deal of Money; but, coming to *Bury St. Edmonds*, Dr. *Battely's* Brother, a Magistrate there, observing his Impudence, sent for a Constable, and brought him and his Quean, who by this Time was come to him, before the Recorder, &c. by whom, upon Examination, they were imprisoned there. You have the Copies of the Examinations, and his original Letters and Confessions to me; and also Copies of the Informations against him, that he swore in Prison he would have my Blood; but how he got out of Prison (unless it were because no Body prosecuted him) Dr. *Battely* can better inform you than I, to whom therefore I refer you.

My Lord, thus far I have gone, out of my Desire to serve you, and shall be ready in any Particular to give Satisfaction, as my old weak Memory will inable me; for I confess I most earnestly long to see this foul Impostor detected, and Right done to so many innocent Persons, whose Ruin he hath sought in the basest Manner. I am,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's, &c.

Fresingfield, Aug.
24, 1692.

To the Lord Bishop of Rochester.

As far as my Intelligence goes, the only Punishment which the Authors of all these last gross Cheats sustained, after they had found them so long a Time successful, was, that they were pursued through *England* by these two Advertisements in the printed *Gazettes* of the Year 1687.

Advertisement in the *Gazette*, Sept. 22,
1687.

WHereas a Woman, pretending to be the Wife of *R. Jones*, Rector of *Ashford* in *Kent*, hath gone about *England* and *Wales*, begging the Charity of several Persons, for the Relief of her said Husband, whom she pretended to be in Prison for Debt; and hath both forged several Letters, as from his Grace the Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury* to several Bishops, and received several Sums of Money. These are to give Notice, That there is no such Person as *R. Jones* Rector of *Ashford*, and that his Grace never wrote any such Letters. It is therefore desired, that, if the said Woman can be met with, she be apprehended, and dealt with according to Law.

Advertisement in the *Gazette*, Oct. 6,
1687.

WHereas a Woman, pretending to be the Wife of *R. Jones*, Vicar of *Ashford* in *Kent*, and now in Prison for Debt, and one who calls himself *Smith*, and pretends also to be Vicar of *Ashford*, have forged several Letters as from the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and, begging up and down in several Parts of *England* and *Wales*, have received several Sums of Money. These are to give Notice, that neither of these Men is Vicar of *Ashford*, and that the Archbishop never wrote any such Letters. It is therefore desired, that, if the said Persons can be met with, they be apprehended, and be dealt with according to Law.

But how they got clear of this ill Affair, whether they suffered any corporal Punishment for their going under the Names of *Jones* and *Smith*, as they had done for those of *Green*, I am not yet certainly informed. For the present I am rather inclined to believe that they escaped unpunished, because the meek Archbishop *Sancroft* would not permit them to be prosecuted in his Name; for which they have since well rewarded him.

But this I only speak upon Conjecture; and the Truth is, it is impossible that the World should ever have an exact Account of Mr. *Robert Young's* whole Life, unless he himself would be pleased to write the Counter-part of his Story.

But it was not long after this, that *Robert Young* and *Mary* took the short Turn they had at *Bromley*; which was indeed so short,

that they were vanished thence before I knew of their being there. Only as to the Man's ill Character, during that Time, and his frequent Boasting of his Abilities in Forgery, I am furnished by a worthy Gentleman, my Neighbour, with the ensuing Certificate:

TThese are to certify, that, during the short Time of Mr. *Robert Young's* Officiating at *Bromley-College*, which, as I remember, was about six Weeks, he went under an ill Character of his wicked Living; particularly I have heard him brag, before Mr. *Roman* and others, that he could counterfeit any Man's Hand in *England*.

Witness my Hand the 1st of Sept. 1692.

Walsingham King.

Now, because this is the proper Place, I have here ready for my Reader, as I promised him, the intire Letter which *Robert Young* wrote out of *Newgate*, to the Widows of the College at *Bromley*; whereof I cited before some honest Truths, and quaint Expressions:

Madam,

Begging your Pardon for this my rude Attempt, I humbly crave Leave thus to set forth my present miserable Condition unto you, and all the rest of the worthy Gentlemen belonging to that College, to whom, I hope, you will communicate this. I have been almost twelve Months a Prisoner, confined, destitute of Friends, Money, &c. so that it hath been purely the Providence of God that hath hitherto supported me. I thank God my Confinement was not occasioned either by Murder or Felony, or any ill Thing; but an *Irishman*, (whom I pray God forgive) swore against me, that, by Vertue of Bills, I raised Money for the Use of King *James*. Now, to make you sensible that I never acted any such Thing, and that those Things, which were laid to my Charge, were as false as Hell; you may remember, that, during my Abode among you, and amidst the worst of Times, I was one who stood up for the Vindication of the Church of *England*, and altogether against the *Roman* Catholicks; whereas, if I had not a Member of the Church of *England* been, then was the Time (when Authority was on my Side) to lift up my Head; yet,

at

at the same Time, as you can all bear me Witness, I stood in the Gap against their Doctrine and clandestine Actions: All which, methinks, is sufficiently demonstrable, that they have laid to my Charge Things that I know not of; yet for the same a Fine was laid upon me, under which I now labour, to the great Disquiet of my Soul, and the Starving of my natural Body, which, if not supported, will suddenly (being not able to subsist any longer) be transformed into its first Matter. May it therefore please you, and all the vertuous Gentlewomen of that College, so far to cast a compassionate Eye on my most miserable and despicable Condition, as to extend your charitable Benevolence toward my Enlargement here hence, and send it me this Week by a trusty Hand. The Reason why I begg it this Week, is because I have employed one to remove me to the *Kings-bench*, where I expect my Freedom, and, in the mean Time, some Employ, whereby to keep Soul and Body together; but, if continued here, I shal perish out of pure Want: Therefore I hope you will putt on Bowels which are human, and lend your helping Hand to a fallen Brother. I pray God incline your Hearts to do Things for God's Glory and the Good of the Church; and I beg Leave to remain

*Your most humble Servant,
and affectionate Brother in the Lord,*

Robert Young.

My most humble Service to you all in general, whom I pray God keep and support now and for ever.

I have lately given me 30*s.* toward my Removal to the *King's-bench*, but it will cost 4*l.* Direct for me at the Masters Side Debtors, in *Newgate, London.*

For Mrs. Young, or Mrs. Craige, Widows, or any other Widows of the College in *Bromley in Kent.*

I am now attending *Robert Young* in his next Stages to *St. Albans* and *Litchfield*, where he managed his Business for a Time without *Mary Hutt*, and some Time in Concert with her, and both Times like himself.

The Season, indeed, of his Coming to, and

Acting in these Places was, of all others, most proper to conceal the impudent Knaveries he practised there, and in the Parts thereabout, it being towards the latter End of the Year 1688, and the Beginning of 1689 (the very Time when all Men's Minds were amused with greater Matters, and intent upon the Revolution of the Government, which happened during that Interval) for, as it is usually found, that the little mean Thieves and Pickpurses are wont to have the greatest Harvest in Places where there is the greatest Bustle and Croud, and where they find most Quarrels and Frays; so this great Rogue could not wish for a fitter Occasion to escape unperceived in his Cheats, than when there was such an universal Combustion in all Parts of the Nation, and when Men were generally more sollicitous to save their Lives, than their Pockets.

And, accordingly, he made Use of this Opportunity. both at *St. Albans* and *Litchfield*, to the best Advantage for his Designs; so that I find a World of new Matter rising up before me, both that City, and that Town, and all those Countries resounding, to this Day, with the Noise of his and his pretended Wife's Forgeries, and other their lewd Pranks.

But, out of mere Compassion to my Reader, and, indeed, Weariness in myself, I will reduce, into as narrow a Compass as I can, that Part of their History, which else, perhaps, would have proved more copious, than any of the rest.

It may therefore suffice, that I only give some few undoubted Proofs, to justify what I have already affirmed of his Behaviour at *St. Albans*, and at *Litchfield*. First, Here are two Letters to give an Account of his general Conversation at *Litchfield*; and then several other Letters and Informations concerning the notorious Forgeries, which he practised on Mr. Clark of *Northampton*, Mr. Mathew of *Daventry*, and Mr. Olds of *Coventry*; and also the Depositions of *Robert Young's* own Servant, and *Mary Young* herself at *Litchfield*; and, lastly, the forged Bills and Letters of Advice, by which they accomplished all these Cheats.

First, A Letter to me, concerning *Robert Young's* Life, during his Stay at *Litchfield*, from a reverend Clergyman of that Cathedral.

My Lord, Litchfield, July 23, 1692.

I Received this Morning your Lordship's of the Twentieth Instant, and have here inclosed as much, as the Shortness of Time would permit, of *Young's* Carriage in this Place. I shall be glad, if this may help to clear the Innocent, and detect the Fraud of Villains.

Robert Young, who pretended to be an *Irish* Clergyman, and to have good Church-preference in *Ireland*, and a considerable Temporal Estate, lived for some Time in *Litchfield*, and lodged with one *Moreton*, who kept a publick House.

During his Being here, he was observed to have Store of Gold and Silver, and some Plate.

He kept his Man and two Horses, and rode often Abroad, but, as many observed, more like a Highwayman, than a Divine. Before he left this Place, he went to lodge at a private House, where the Gentlewoman's Maid was debauched, and, some say, by him.

He made Love to a Gentleman's Daughter in *Tamworth*, and, in all Likelihood, had married her, if a Woman had not come hither, whom he owned to be his Wife.

It is said, he would have given his Man Money to have killed this Woman, whom he owned to be his Wife; which when the Man refused to do, he attempted to kill him.

He was arrested here first for Debt, and afterwards for Taking Bills of Exchange out of the Mail, and, from this Prison, was removed to *Newgate*. There is one *Mr. Mathew* at *Daventry*, who, as I hear, can give more Account of *Young's* Rogueries. I am

Your Lordship's, &c.

L. A.

Secondly, The Substance of a Letter to Sir R. R. from a Person of Worth and Credit at *Litchfield*, to the same Purpose as the former :

S I R,

I Have made the utmost Inquiry I can into *Young's* Behaviour, while he was at *Litchfield*, which was not above a Quarter of a Year, or thereabouts. When he came first hither, he was very full of Money and Plate; pretended to be a Dean in *Ireland*, and to have a plentiful Estate there, and to have

brought the Money and Plate thence. So soon as he became a little acquainted, he began to inquire out for a fit Person to make him a Wife, and presently fell in League with a Woman at *Tamworth* (who was to have a Thousand Pounds to her Portion) and had prevailed with her to marry him, as he himself boasted; but, while it was *in feri*, there came a Woman hither, who said she was his Wife, and who, doubtless, was so; and the Villain, as his Man reported, would have hired him to have killed her, and, upon his Refusal, endeavoured to kill him. Before he came to *Litchfield*, it seems, he had been for some Time at *St. Albans*, where, by courting the Post-master's Daughter, he obtained the Privilege of looking into the Pacquets, and by that Means got divers Letters into his Custody, which had Bills for Return of Money inclosed in them; with which he posted his Wife to *London*, who there received a good Part of the Money. This we know by the Relation of *Mr. Olds*, a Mercer in *Coventry*, and of another Mercer in *Daventry*; the Former of which, coming hither and surprising him, while he had Money and Plate left, got as much in Value, as satisfied his Bill; and the Latter, being sent hither by him, in two or three Days after, seized his Person, and got him committed to the Town-gaol, and thence removed him to *London*, where he was tried, and convicted of these and some other such roguish Practices, and pilloried for them.

Sir, I am, &c.

Thirdly, A Letter to me from *Mr. Allestree*, Minister of *Daventry*, touching *Robert Young's* Demeanor at *Litchfield*, and particularly his Forging Bills of Exchange, under the Names of *Mr. Olds* and *Mr. Mathew*.

My Lord, *Daventry*, Sept. 20, 1692.

I Have, in Obedience to your Lordship's Desires, inquired concerning the Villainies that *Robert Young* has perpetrated here, and made this Place the Stage thereof, and I am furnished with such unquestionable Intelligence, and such Abundance of Matter of this Kind, that does sufficiently discover the Disposition of the Man, and the Pravity of his Mind, that he is prepared by Nature, Custom, or Indigence, for any Sort of Wickedness: So that knowing certainly the many Cheats he has

has acted here, and in our Neighbourhood, without Compunction or Remorse, it is no Wonder to me, that, by Degrees, he is risen at last to attempt the Life of others, by the Trade of Forgery, and Swearing Men into Treasonable Acts and Affociations.

About the latter End of the Year 1688, we were alarmed with the News of a notorious Cheat that had been practised upon Mr. *Shipton* in *Friday-street*, by a Villain who had forged the Hand of Mr. Justice *Mathew*, of this Town, and copied his Letters so exactly, that he himself could not discover the Difference by the Strokes of the Pen, or disown the Writing upon View, but only by being conscious to himself that he had never written, or set his Hand to any Paper of that Moment and Importance; so that Mr. *Shipton*, who was his Correspondent in *London*, was easily imposed upon by the Similitude of Hands, and paid two-hundred Pounds upon a pretended Bill drawn upon him from Mr. *Mathew*. When the following Post gave Notice of the Payment of the Money, and also of the Order that was followed therein, all Endeavours were speedily used to apprehend and discover the Impostor, and many Journies were undertaken into several Countries, in Pursuit of him; but all Inquiry and Search for the Detection of the Theft, and of the Author, were fruitless and unsuccessful, till it happened, after some considerable Distance of Time, that, the News of this Cheat spreading far and wide, one Mr. *Olds* of *Coventry* sent Word to Mr. *Mathew*, that he had been formerly cheated of fourteen Pounds, that he had discovered the Rogue that had forged his Hand, and that he had given him Satisfaction for his Money. He did not know but this might be the Man that had put the like Trick upon him in a greater Sum, and referred it to his Consideration, whether it would be worth his while to go so far as *Litchfield* for Enquiry and Satisfaction. It will not be improper in this Place, my Lord, to trace Things from the Beginning, and examine how Mr. *Olds* came by this Intelligence, that helped him to the Recovery of his Money; the Cheat that was put upon him was of an ancient Standing, and he had been a long Time under the Sense of the Loss of his Money, without any Expectation ever to retrieve it. Now this *Young*, who had practised these Rogueries upon him, and divers others, and by these Frauds had

lined his Pockets with a competent Sum, both of Gold and Silver, repairs to *Litchfield* in a decent Habit; pretends himself an *Irish* Protestant and Refugee, one that was persecuted for Righteousness, and had lost all for the Sake of the Gospel. The Dean and Prebendaries believe him, and receive him with a great deal of Civility, Charity, and Humanity, permitting him to preach in their several Courses, that so their Benevolence to him might be greater, and seem like an Act of Justice, and the Discharging of a Debt.

In this Pomp, with all Manner of Accommodation, he resides a long Time among them at *Litchfield*, and follows the Sports that were suitable to the Season, whilst his Wife, by his Instructions, is carrying on her usual Cheats at *London*. Now having represented himself a Batchelor, he made his Court to a young Woman, and had advanced far in her Esteem; but the Detection of his Rogueries broke off the Intrigue. For, his Wife sending him Word that she was coming down to him, he went forth one Morning with his Servant (who carried his Gun after him) a Shooting, and there proposed to him the Killing of her, offering him a great Reward for his Pains. But, the Motion being rejected with Abhorrence, he threatened to be revenged of him, and cut his Throat.

The Man, believing his Master was very serious in his Threatenings, and that he would accomplish his Malice, when Privacy and Night favoured him, run away from his Service; and knowing the Cheat, that had been acted upon Mr. *Olds*, repaired as fast as he was able to *Coventry*, to give him Notice of it; and he accordingly went down to *Litchfield*, charged Mr. *Young* with the Forgery, who, rather than he would hazard the Losing of his Credit and his Station with the Prebends, gave him Satisfaction immediately.

And now, my Lord, I am arrived at the Point of Time, which made Way for the Discovery of Mr. *Mathew's* Cheat; the Account of which I will choose to give you in his own Words, and insert in the Body of this Letter:

‘ About the latter End of *February*, 1688,
‘ one *Mary Young* had a Bill of nine Pounds
‘ on Mr. *Shipton*, which said Sum she received
‘ the Fourth of *March* following, of him, at
‘ the *Seven Stars* in *Friday-street*. On the
‘ Nineteenth,

‘ Nineteenth, and on the Twenty-first of the said *March*, both my Letters of Cash Concerns were opened, transcribed, and counterfeited; and Advice given of a two-hundred Pounds Bill, which was also counterfeited; upon which Mr. *Shipton* paid to the said *Mary Young* two-hundred Pounds, the Twenty-second of *March* following. *Robert Young* lay at *St. Albans*, as was supposed, and, by corrupting the Post-master there, had Opportunity of counterfeiting my Letters: Some Time after, the said *Mary Young* was taken at the *Maiden-head* and *Three Kings* in *Cheapside*, with a counterfeit Bill on Mr. *Billers*, pretended to be drawn by Mr. *Joseph Olds* of *Coventry*: She was then charged with the Cheat she had put upon Mr. *Shipton*, and was committed to *Woodstreet Compter*, from whence she removed herself to the *King’s-Bench*, in *Southwark*, and, when the Fire broke out there, made her Escape.

‘ About the Tenth of *December* following I heard of their being at *Litchfield*, and immediately went down Post; came thither about Twelve at Night, and in the Morning beset the House where *Robert Young* lodged; and, after above an Hour’s Search, found him in the Cellar hidden under a Stack of Furze. At his first Apprehension he owned the Cheat, and offered his Globes and Books for Satisfaction; but, they being refused, he denied all. His Wife also said, before the Magistrate, that was the first Time ever he had seen her, though his Servant swore that they had lived Years together, and that she had borne him several Children. From *Litchfield* they were brought to *London*, and tried the Fifteenth of *January*, 1689, where, upon full Evidence, they were found guilty of Cheating and Forgery; and were sentenced to stand in the Pillory in *Cheapside*, and at the *Royal-Exchange*, and fined one-hundred Marks; the first Day of the Term following to stand in the Pillory in *Westminster*, and fined one-hundred Marks more: His Wife the same Punishment, but her Fine was but twenty Marks.

My Lord, I should be very glad, &c. as being

Your Lordship’s, &c.

Charles Allestree.

Fourthly, A Letter from Mr. *Mathew*, a Justice of the Peace, confirming the former Relation as to his Part in it:

Mr. *Allestree*,

I Have given my Lord Bishop of *Rocheſter* as full an Account of that Rascal *Young*, as Time will permit; but, if required, can get more Particulars against him from *Northampton* and *Coventry*. I shall be very glad if I can be instrumental to clear my Lord from the Imputation this Villain has laid him under. Knowing how ready a great Part of the World is to speak Evil (especially of their Sort) of Dignities. Pray when you write to his Lordship, assure him that I am

Daventry,

Sept. 12,

1692.

His Lordship’s, &c.

Benj. Mathew.

Fifthly, The Information of *Joseph Olds* of *Coventry*, Mercer:

THE said Informant maketh Oath, that Mr. *Robert Young*, the Person now present, having cheated and defrauded him of a considerable Sum of Money (*viz.* in *May* or *June*, 1683, by Receipt of ten Pounds, Part of a forged Bill of Exchange of one-hundred Pounds, pretended to be drawn by this Deponent upon Mr. *John Billers* of *London*; and in *August* last, by Receipt of thirty-four Pounds, ten Shillings, surreptitiously received by the said Mr. *Young*, or Order, by intercepting two Bills of Exchange; one drawn upon Mr. *Wootton* in the *Strand*, for twenty Pounds, and the other upon *Joseph Toovey* Cheesemonger, for fourteen Pounds, ten Shillings) the said Mr. *Olds* did take out a *Capias* out of the Court of Record in the City of *Litchfield*, and the said Mr. *Young*, being privy to it, owned the Fraud, and made him Satisfaction thereof; and drew out a Letter or Note, importing an Order, directed, as this Deponent remembers, to his Wife, and thereby required her to pay a certain Number of Pieces of Gold, to the Value of about seven Pounds; and that the Woman now present, *Mary Young*, did, pursuant thereto, bring the Number of Pieces of Gold, and delivered them to the said Mr. *Young*, and that the said Mr. *Young* delivered them to this Deponent. This Deponent further saith, That Mr. *Billers* (this Deponent’s Correspondent at *London*)

London) in his Letter to him, informed this Deponent, that he had received his Letter, or rather a Copy of it, with the Advice of drawing a Bill upon him for Payment of two-hundred Pounds, at Sight, to *Sarah Harris*, which Money he had not paid, but that the Person that brought it was secured, and proved to be the same that cheated Mr. *Shipton* of two-hundred Pounds, under the Name of *Mary Young*, or Words to that Effect.

Capt. apud Civit. Litchfield
super Sacram. præd' Josephi
Olds, 9^o die Decembr.
1689, coram

Joseph Olds.

Thomas Marshall.
Will. Marshall.

Sixthly, The Examination and Confession of *Mary*, the Wife of *Robert Young*, Clerk, late of *Wapping*, near the *Hermitage-stairs*, at the Sign of the *Tobacco-Prefs*. Taken the ninth Day of *December*, 1689 :

City of Litchfield, ff.

THE said Examinee upon Oath saith, That she was married by Dean *Dixy* in *Ireland*, at County *Cavan*, to the said *Robert Young* about nine Years in *July* last ; and that the said Mr. *Young* then kept a Grammar-school there ; and saith, That he was beneficed under the Bishop of *Kilmore's* Chaplain, Mr. *Crew*, in *Ireland*, and had thereby thirty Pounds per Annum. That she hath had five Children by him, and that they are all dead. That she did go, by Order from her Husband, the said *Robert Young*, with a Bill upon Mr. *Richard Shipton*, a Linnen-draper, at the *Seven-stars* in *Friday-street*, *London*, and drawn, in the Name of Mr. *Mathew* of *Daventry*, for two-hundred Pounds ; and did thereupon demand, and receive the said two-hundred Pounds, from the said Mr. *Shipton*, about *February*, *March*, or *April* last ; which Bill was delivered her by her said Husband, and the Money to him delivered by her. That her Husband told her, he gave the Post-master of *St. Albans* ten or fifteen Guineas to open the Pacquet, and to take out some Letters ; but the Truth of this she knows not, otherwise than by the Information of the said *Robert Young*, her Husband. That her Husband and she came out of *Ireland* in *May* was twelve

†

Months ; but whether he was, or is in Holy Orders, she knows not, but believes he is ; and says, that her Maiden Name was *Mary Hutt*, of County *Cavan* aforesaid.

Capt. apud Civit. Litchfield, 3 die Decembr.
1689, coram

Mary Young.

Thom. Marshall.
Will. Marshall.

THEse are true Copies of the Informations taken upon Oath, at the City of *Litchfield*, before the Justices of the Peace of the said City, against *Robert Young*, the Day and Year aforesaid ; which original Informations remain in the Custody of me

5 Octob. 1692.

R. Wakefield,
Town-clerk of the said City.

THE aforementioned *Robert Young* and his Wife, being in the Custody of the Sheriff of the City and County of *Litchfield*, were delivered to a Messenger especially sent for them, in Obedience to a Warrant under the Hand and Seal of the Right Honourable *Charles Earl of Shrewsbury, Waterford, and Wexford*, then principal Secretary of State ; bearing Date the sixteenth Day of *December*, 1689, by the then Sheriff of the said City, about the Twentieth of the said Month.

Witness my Hand, the 5th of *October*, 1692.

R. Wakefield,
Town-clerk of *Litchfield*.

Seventhly, The Information of *James Young*, of the City of *Litchfield*, Vintner :

THE said Informant maketh Oath, That he knows Mr. *Robert Young*, Clerk, now present, and *Mary Young* now present ; and that he believes her to be the said Mr. *Robert Young's* Wife, and hath known them live at *Wapping* a Quarter of a Year together, and dine together, and lie together ; and that they formerly lived together in *Dublin* ; and that she had two Children by him there, and he owned her for his Wife, and the Children to be his ; and that, since he came over into *England*, this Deponent lived with them, in *Wapping*, a Quarter of a Year ; and that the said Mr. *Robert Young* frequented the Posthouse in

St.

St. Albans, and that he courted the Post-master's Daughter; and that he hath heard him say, the Officer at the Post-house (called *John*) brought him up the Bags out of the Pacquet, and he opened and took what Letters he pleased, and hath sent this Deponent, being then his Servant, to receive Monies upon Bills of Exchange, that he had fetched from *St. Albans*; namely, 14*l.* 5*s.* from a Cheesemonger, near the *Cock* in *Aldersgate-street*, *London*, and allowed 5*s.* for the speedy Payment of it; and 20*l.* from a Man at the *Sword* and *Helmet* in the *Strand*, by another Bill, intercepted by *Mr. Young* as aforesaid; which Bill this Deponent received by the said *Mr. Young's* Order, and delivered the Sum of 20*l.* thereof to him. But, this Deponent having not delivered the 14*l.* 5*s.* to the said *Mr. Young*, he searched this Deponent, and the said Deponent hid nine Guineas, but never could find it since; and for that this Deponent would not go to *London* upon a Message to the said *Mrs. Young*, to bring her down into the Country, and hang, or drown her coming down (for which he offered this Deponent 6*l.*) the said *Mr. Young*, near *Cannost-Wood*, or *Weeford-Park*, charged a Gun, and attempted to shoot this Deponent; but, the Gun not going off upon twice Cocking, and his own Horse starting at the Snapping of the Gun, this Deponent wrested it from his Hand, and rode away with it, till he came to *Litchfield*, and then discharged it, and carried it home to the *Talbot* in *Litchfield*.

Capt. & jurat. apud Civit.
Litchfield, 9^o Decembr.
1689, coram

Thom. Marshall.
Will. Marshall.

Eighthly, The further Examination and Information of *James Young*; taken at *Litchfield* aforesaid, the 14th Day of *December*, 1689:

THE said *James Young* confesseth, that he hath heard the aforementioned *Mr. Robert Young* (during the Time that he lived with the said *Robert Young*) confess, that the aforementioned *Mary Young* had received above 500*l.* for him in *London* within a Twelve-month, by Bills of Exchange, forged, and

surreptitiously obtained by him, namely, 200*l.* from *Mr. Shipton*, and 150*l.* from some other Persons, whose Names this Examine hath now forgot; and that he received 30*l.* himself from a Shopkeeper, and several other Sums of Money, which this Informant hath now forgot; and that he blamed this Examine for not Receiving two other Bills, which the said *Robert Young* would have had this Informant to have gone with, and demanded, and to have received. And then boasted, that he had himself received the 30*l.* abovementioned, and that he had given the Post-mistress's Son of *St. Albans* 50*l.* by several Times, to let him be privy to the Post-bags and Pacquet, and that he had made Use of them, on these like Occasions, all this last Summer; and that he went by the Name of *Robert Kendall* in *St. Albans*, and used to be there sometimes a Week, sometimes a Fortnight together, though his Habitation was at *Wapping*. And says, That when this Informant refused to go with the Bills, as abovementioned, the said *Robert Young* called him Fool, and told him, if he were apprehended, it was but Standing in the Pillory an Hour or two; and that it was Nothing, he had stood in the Pillory himself, and had been imprisoned and laid in Bolts at *Suffolk* for a considerable Time.

Taken at *Lichfield*, the 14th Day of *December*, 1689, before
Thom. Marshall.

THESE are true Copies of the Informations taken at the City of *Litchfield*, before the Justices of Peace of the said City, against *Robert Young*, the Day and Year aforesaid; which Original Informations remain in the Custody of

5 Octobr. 1692.
R. Wakefield,
Town-Clerk of the said City.

Ninthly, The true and the false Bills of Exchange, and false Letters of Advice, by which the several Forgeries upon *Mr. Clarke*, *Mr. Mathew*, and *Mr. Olds* were transacted.

First, The forged Bill to *Mr. Kendall*, to pay *Robert Young* twenty Pounds, under the Name of *Robert Smith*:

Northampton,

Northampton, 10 July, 1688.

MR. Kendall, pray pay one }
Thirsday next the Sume of }
 twenty Pounds to Mr. *John Phi-* } 20--00--00
lips, or Order, for the Use of }
 Mr. *Robert Smith* for like Valew }
 hear receivd, and plase to Ac- }
 counte of your reall Friend }
John Clarke.

*This to Mr. Jonathan
 Kendall, at the 3
 Pigens in Milke-
 Street, London.*

The Indorsement.

REceived, the 16th of *July*, }
 1688, the full Contents }
 of this Bill, being twenty } 20l.-00s.-00d.
 Pounds, I say received }
Per Rob. Smith. }

Secondly, The true Bill of Mr. *Clarke* to
 Mr. *Kendall* for the same Sum, upon which
 the first was forged :

Northampton, *July* 10th, 1688.

MR. Kendall, pray pay }
 one *Thirsday* next the }
 Sume of twenty Pounds to }
 Mr. *John Philips*, or Order, for } 20l.-00s.-00d.
 the Use of Mr. *Robert Smith* }
 for like Vallew hear receivd, }
 and plase to Accounte of your }
 reall Friend }
John Clarke.

*This for Mr. Jonathan
 Kendall, at the 3
 Pigens in Milke-
 Street, London.*

The Indorsement.

July 17, 1688.

PAID Mr. *Robert Smith* the twenty Pounds
 back again at Northampton,
John Clarke.

Thirdly, The forged Bill from Mr. *Clarke*
 to Mr. *Kendall*, for one-hundred fifty Pounds,
 which *Mary Young* received under the Name of
Mary Clarke :

V O L. VI.

Northampton, the 5th of *Octob.* 1688.

MR. Kendall, I pray you }
 pay one *Tuesday* next }
 to Mrs. *Mary Clarke* the }
 Sume of one-hundred and } 150l.-00s.-00d.
 fifty Pounds for like Vallew }
 hear receiv'd, and place to the }
 Account of your reall Freind, }

John Clarke.

*To Mr. Jonathan Ken-
 dall, at the 3 Pigens
 in Milke-street, Lon-
 don.*

The Indorsement.

REceived, the 9th of *Octob.* }
 1688, the full Contents }
 of this Bill, being one-hun- } 150l.-00s.-00d.
 dred and Fifty Pounds, I say }
 received }

The Mark of
Mary | | | *Clarke.*

Fourthly, The forged Letter of Advice from
 Mr. *Clarke* to Mr. *Kendall*, where Notice of
 the one-hundred fifty Pounds Bill is inserted :

Mr. Kendall,

I Am not a littel trubled to hear Mr. *Ridly* has
 not paid you as yet any Moneys ; pray, if
 you have not yet herd from him, send by the
 said Post, and, if that will not doe, pray let
 fume Person attend the Concern, and what it
 costs, charg to Account. Pray also pres for
 the Bill of 5 l. lent Sr *Symon* — also the
 Bill last sent of Mr. *Willames* for 4 l. 8 s. I
 hope all will suddenly be paid ; the Bill of 20 l.
 dew to *Will. Oldam*, as I sent last *Munday*, is
 promised to be broyt to your Shop in a littel
 Time. I pray you send 3 or 4 Lines under ritt
 to Marchant *Porter*, if the Bill is not ac-
 cepted ; but my Freind gives me all Assurance
 it will be paid at the Time. My Lord is a
 very swet Youth to take up 40 l. of me in
 such Sort, and now to deall so by me ; he owes
 me at lest 150 l. and promised I should have
 Part of that suddenly, and now to serve me
 thus I take it ill from him, but I will right to
 him, and I pray you send me down that Note
 he gave me ; if my old Lord should know he
 K k should

should deal so by me, he would be very angry.
[I have given a Bill to Mrs. Clarke for 150 l.
to be paid at Sight; I intreat you to pay when she
comes for it.] Also I have given a Bill to Mr.
Bateman for 40 l. to be paid Alderman Maussion
in 6 Days after Sight, also a Bill for 25 l. to
one Mr. Ray in a Day or two after, or at
Sight. I am your reall Freind,

This for Mr. Jonathan Ken-
dall, at the three Pigeons in
Milke-street, London. *John Clarke.*

Northampton, 7th of Octob. 1688.

SIR, this is to desire you to send a Letter next
Post to Mr. Swan at Hatson in Essecks 5
Miles from Braintery of whom I had the Bill
of 100 l. payable the 14th Instant to Mr.
Kendall for Use of Mr. John Whittonne, for, if
you should fail my Freind Mr. Kendall of the
Moneyes about that Time, it might be a great
Prejudish to me. Sir, I am your Freind and
Sarvant,

John Clarke.

This for Marchant Porter.

Next follows the Cheat upon Mr. Mathew
and Mr. Shipton, in the same Order.

First, A true Bill from Mr. Mathew to Mr.
Shipton, to pay Mary Young nine Pounds:

Februar 21. 88.

Mr. Shipton,
PAYE at Sight of this my Bill to Mrs. Ma-
rey Young, or to her Affines, nine Pounds
for the same Summ receivd at the Wheat Sheaf
at Dentry, bey

Your Freind and Sarvant,

At the 7 Stares in
Fryday-street :
This.

Jonathan Mathew.

The Indorsement.

RECEIVED, the 4th of }
March, 1688, nine } 09l. 00s. 00d.
Pounds in full of this Bill. }

per Mary Young.

Secondly, The forged Bill for two-hundred
Pounds, payable to Mary Young :

March 18, 1688.

Mr. Shipton,
PAYE at Sight of this my Bill to Mrs. Ma-
rey Young, or to her Affines, 200 l. for the
same Summ receivd of her at the Wheat Sheafe
at Dentry, by

Your Freind and Sarvant,

At the 7 Stares in
Friday-street,
This.

Jonathan Mathew.

The Indorsement.

RECEIVED, the 21th of }
March, 1688, two- } 200l. 00s. 00d.
Hundred Pound in full of }
this Bill, }
per Mary Young.

Thirdly, The forged Letter of Advice, in
which, Notice of the two-hundred Pounds is
inserted :

S I R,

I Have drawne a Bill on you to pay Mr. Sam.
Bird, or Order, 30 l. [and a Bill likewise
on you to pay Mrs. Mary Young 200 l. which
pray pay her on Demand.] Mr. Woodward will
pay you 200 l. at least this Week or the next
following. Mr. Compion for Dev Wall 100
and od Pounds for

Your humble Sarvant,

Daintry, 9 March 1688.

Benj. Mathew.

To Mr. Richard Shipton at the
7 Stares in Friday-street,
London.

Fourthly, A true Letter of Mr. Mathew, in
the Postscript whereof forged Notice is given
of the two-hundred Pounds Bill:

S I R,

BE pleased to pay to William Peytue Esq;
or Order, 66 l. and place 7 l. 10 s. to
Accompt of Thomas Lucas that I have received
of him for your Use; who am

I hope you have paid Your humble Servant,
Mrs. Mary Young 200 l.
and Mr. Sam. Bird 30 l.

Benj. Mathew.

Daintry, March 21, 1688.

Fifthly,

A Relation of the late wicked Contrivance of Stephen Blackhead, &c. 247

Fifthly, Mr. Mathew's Letter to Mr. Shipton, upon Notice of the Cheat:

Mr. Shipton,

I Have just now received a Letter from you, wherein you say you have paid 200 l. to Mary Young. I never receiv'd any such Summ, nor drew any such Bill, therefore have sent Tom away Post to let you know it, that if possible you might retrieve it;

Your Servant,

Benj. Mathew.

My Father saith he never drew any such Bill, and Tom will satisfy you he hath not.

Daintrey, 8 of the Clock Friday Night.

Sixthly, Mary Young's Letter to Mr. Mathew, after she had cheated him of two-hundred Pounds:

S I R,

THIS is to give you Notice, That I have borrowed on your Credit from Mr. Shipton 200 Ponds, and when I am able I will pay you again: The Way I got your Letter out of the Post-Office in London, was by Feeing one of the Men that carried the Letters about: And by that Letter of Advice I procured another to be write, so that you need not trouble yourself any more; I rest,

M. Young alias Brown, alias Stewart,
alias Forbus, alias Boner, &c.

For Mr. Jonathan Mathew at Daintrey,
near Coventary.

These at the Wheat Sheafe.

Lastly, Here are the Cheats upon Mr. Olds and Mr. Billers, all but the Bill of 20 l. which I have not seen.

First, The forged Bill of 100 l. from Mr. Olds to Mr. Billers, June 12, 1683, whereof Robert Young only got 10 l.

Coventry, June 12, 1683.

Brother Billers,

AT Sight of my Bill, bearing Date June 12, be pleased to pay unto Mr. Robert Young the Summe of a Hundred Pounds, which I have received from him: I have nothing els

at present, but this Letter of Advice from him, who is

Your loving Brother and Servant,

To Mr. Billers, at the three Kings in Cheapside, London. Joseph Olds.

June 13th, 1683.

Received from Mr. John Billers the Summe of ten Pounds. Sir, I say received by me.

Rob. Young.

Secondly, A true Bill of Samuel Croxal, upon Joseph Young to John Billers, for Use of Mr. Olds for 14 l. 10 s. Aug. 5, 1689. But received by Robert Young's Man, upon account of a forged Indorsement:

The 5th of Aug. 1689.

Friend Joseph Young,

AT Site of this my Bill, or ten Days after, I pray pay to John Billers, or Order, the Summe of fourteen Pounds ten Shillings, for the Use of Joseph Olds: Make good Payment, and please it to the Accompt of thy Friend,

At Long-lane End, in Aldersgate Streete, London. Sam. Croxall.

Indorsed thus,

PRay pay to my Man, James Moorten, the within Bill. As Witness my Hand, Aug. 14, 1689.

John Billers.

Received, the 14th August 89, fourteen Pounds ten Shillings, being the full Contents of this Bill for my Mr. John Billers.

14---10---00

Per James Morton.

Thirdly, A true Bill of Mr. Olds, for 10 l. to Mr. Billers, Feb. 21, 88, for Sarah Harris:

For 10--00--00 Coventry, 21 Feb. 1688.

AT Sight pray pay unto Mrs. Sarah Harris the Summe of ten Pounds Value received of her as per Advice from

To Mr John and Benj. Billers, at the 3 Kings in Cheapside, Lond.

Your loving Brother and Servant,

Joseph Olds.

K k 2

The

248 *A Relation of the late wicked Contrivance of Stephen Blackhead, &c.*

The Indorsement.

REceived *February 28th, 1688-9, ten Pounds in full of this Bill.*

Per Sarah S H Harris.

Her Mark.

Fourthly, A false Bill for 200 l. from Mr. Olds, Aug. 10, 1689, by which Sarah Harris, alias Mary Young, was discovered :

For 200--00--00, Coventry, 10th Aug. 1689.

AT Sight, pray pay unto Mrs. *Sarah Harris* the Summe of two-hundred Pounds Value, received of her as *per Advice* from

Your loving Brother and Servant,

Joseph Olds.

Fifthly, A false Letter from Mr. Olds, wherein Advice of the 200 l. Bill is inserted. Aug. 11, 89.

Loving Brother,

YOurs of the 6th Instant received-- and mind the Contents-- my Dear Wife is but poorly-- and much as was when at *Coventry*-- she does continue using the Means went for-- the Lord sanctify them for her Good--Pray accept and pay my 200 l. Bill at Sight to Mrs. *Sarah Harris*, or Order, N^o 78. Value of herself. Mr. *Watson* does not as yet accept the 15 l. Bill--says must first write to *London*, where has Money lays, and, if can get it paid there, shall know next Week, with kind Respects and Service to you and my Sister. Rest, in some Hast,

For Mr. *Benj. Billers*. Yours, Joseph Olds.
at the 3 Kings in *Cheapside*.

Coventry Aug. 11, 1680.

Perhaps, my Reader may wonder why I have been so accurate in setting down at large all these true and forged Bills of Exchange, and Letters of Advice. But the Reason is, I have had, for some Time, and have now at this present all the Originals of them in my Keeping: I have shewn them to very many Persons of great Sagacity, both of the Nobility and Clergy, both of Scholars and Merchants: And, after an exact View and Comparifon of them distinctly, Line by Line, Word by Word, Letter by Letter, I must say, all that have seen them were strangely astonished at the surprifing Similitude between the false Writings

†

and the true: And they have done *Robert Young* this Justice, as to pronounce them all to be great Master-pieces of Forgery.

For my Part I will only add, That, since he could perform all this only with two Hands, how many Names soever he had, most certainly Woe would have been to all the Citizens and Traders of *England* by false Bills of Exchange; Woe to all the Noblemen, Bishops, and Gentlemen, by false Plots and Affociations, if once *Robert Young* could have had his Wish, and been another *Briaricus* with an hundred Hands, which I assure my Reader is no Flight of mine, but his own in his Letter from *Bury* to Archbishop *Sancroft*, Page 227.

My Reader having, by this Time, found that *Robert Young* had so often deserved *Newgate*, will now, I suppose, be glad to see him brought thither to his own Home.

But first (according to the Course of my Method) I must shew that he was sent for up from *Litchfield* for treasonable Practices against the Government, which was done by this following Warrant from the Earl of *Shrewsbury*:

Charles Earl of Shrewsbury, Waterford, and Wexford, &c. One of the Lords of his Majesty's most honourable Privy-Council, and Principal Secretary of State.

THese are, in his Majesty's Name, to authorise and require you (taking a Constable to your Assistance) to search for, seize, and apprehend the Persons of *Robert Young*, *Mary Young*, and *James Young*, for dangerous and treasonable Practices against the Government, and them to bring before me, to answer to such Matters as shall on his Majesty's Behalf be objected against them: And, for so doing, this shall be your Warrant. And herein all Mayors, Justices of the Peace, Constables, and other his Majesty's Officers Civil and Military, are to be assisting to you. Given at the Court at *Whitehall* the 16th Day of *December, 1689.*

To *Henry Legat*, one of the Messengers of his Majesty's Chamber in Ordinary.

Shrewsbury.

Robert Young, } Left in Custody, the 30th
and } of *December, 89*, by
James Young, } Mr. Legat.

By

By Vertue of this Warrant we find Mr. *Legat*, the Messenger, brought *Robert* from the Gaol at *Litchfield*, to the Gate-house in *Westminster*; whither, as soon as he came to Town, he procured his Prisoner to be removed. For, being more cautious than some other Messengers since, he would not charge himself with the safe Keeping of so dangerous a Guest, as he soon perceived him to be.

By the Way, Mr. *Legat* himself has told me of one Passage, in their Journey up, which, I believe, my Reader will thank him for. It is, That *Robert Young* desired him to stop and call at a little Alehouse upon the Road, where they found a very old mean Fellow, who (as *Robert* declared) was his Father; and, which is yet more strange, the old Fellow owned him to be his Son.

And, since that Time, Mr. *Legat*, being in *Ireland*, met by Chance the same old Man in the Streets of *Limerick*, after it was delivered up to the *English*. Whereupon, taking Acquaintance again with him, by Inquiry, he found that he went about in that Country, getting a poor Livelihood by professing himself to be a Fortune-teller and a Conjuror. So that thus far we have a pretty Account of *Robert Young's* Genealogy, down from the Duke of *Lenox* to the *Irish* Conjuror.

From the Gate-house (as I have already said) he was removed by the Lord Chief Justice's Order to *Newgate*: Where, if my Reader, and I myself, were not quite tired with him, I have Plenty of Instances to prove that he was always the same. One I will give:

During his being Prisoner there, whilst none questioned but he was in Holy Orders, he clandestinely married a Fellow Gaol-bird of his to a young Heiress. For which vile Fact, so esteemed even in *Newgate*, being more severely treated than before, he wrote Captain *Richardson* a Letter under his own Hand, which I have seen; wherein he tries to excuse himself for so great a Crime, by an Argument that is somewhat singular, and may be reckoned as one of his most ingenious Shifts.

It is to this Sense, 'Do not you (says he) Noble Captain, allow any Artificer and Handicrafts-man, that you have here in

'Prison, to work at his own Trade, to keep himself from Starving? And why then should I be denied to get Bread for me, and my Wife, by making Use of my Function?'

But, to return to that which is more pertinent to my Purpose, in *Newgate* *Robert* and *Mary* were kept; till they were tried, and condemned, for the Forgeries above-mentioned; as the Records here ensuing will shew, though I produce but one a-piece for each of them, for Brevity's Sake.

London. ff. *Deliber. Gaol. Domin. Regis*
& Regin. de Newgate tent
pro civitat. Lond. apud
Justice Hall in le Old Bay-
ly, London. die Mercur.
(scilt.) 5^o decimo die Janu-
arii An. Regni Dom. nost.
Will. & Mar. nunc Regis
& Regin. Angliæ, &c.
Primo.

RObert Young *, alias Smith, fin. Cent. & committitur, &c. & ponatur stare, in & sup. Pillor. uno die Cornhill prope Excambium London. & al. die in Cheapside, London. ab hora undecima ante merid. usq; hor. prim. post merid. in utroq; eorund. separat. dier. cum Papir. script. supra caput su. offens. ejus, & tunc reducatur ad *Newgate* in ea salv. Custod. quousq; fin. fu. prædict. solverit.

MAry Young †, fin. xx^m & committitur, &c. & ponatur stare sup. sedile ante & prope Pillor. uno die in Cornhill prope Excambium London. & al. die in Cheapside London. ab hor. undecima ante merid. usq; hor. prim. post merid. in utroq; eorund. separat. dier. cum Papir. script. supra Caput su. offens. ejus, & tunc reducatur ad *Newgate* in ea salv. Custod. quousq; fin. fu. solverit.

Thus *Robert Young* and his Wife again passed their well-known Road of the Pillory. But being brought back to *Newgate* for Want of paying their Fines; to inable them thereunto, he fell at last upon this damnable Contrivance

* For Cheating Mr. *Kendal* of twenty Pounds, by a counterfeit Bill of Exchange, by him forged in the Name of Mr. *Clark*. † For Cheating Mr. *Shipton* of two-hundred Pounds, by a counterfeit Bill of Exchange, in the Name of Mr. *Mathew*.

of an Association, as the Consummation of all his Villainies.

I have already told by what Means he came to be so skilful in Archbishop *Sancroft's* Hand, and mine; how he got a Pattern whereby to forge my Lord *Cornbury's*, his Lordship cannot remember. But my Lord *Salisbury's*, and my Lord *Marlborough's*, he obtained partly by the same Craft as he did mine: That is, by writing to my Lord *Marlborough* under his true Name of *Robert Young*; to my Lord *Salisbury* under the Name of *Robert Yates*, to inquire of the Character of some Servants they never had: To which false Letters they also unawares returned true Answers, under their own Hands; which he thereupon falsified.

In the same Manner he procured Sir *Basil Firebrace's* Hand, by sending him a civil Letter, under the feigned Name of *Robert Yarnner*, a Justice of Peace at *Marlow* in *Buckinghamshire*, and earnestly recommending to him a wild Son of his for an Apprentice; professing he would not stick at any Money, if Sir *Basil* would take him under his Care: Withal 'desiring an Answer from him under his Hand 'by the Bearer, his Man;' which he had: And thereupon Sir *Basil* was entered into the Association.

But, lest my Reader should think that the single Framing of one Association was Employment enough in Matters of State, for so fertile a Brain, and so artificial a Hand as *Robert Young's*, during the whole two Years and four Months that he lay Prisoner in *Newgate*; I have one Story more to tell of him, and then I shall have done: As indeed I well may; for after this Association, and this other Story of the like Nature I am going to relate, I think it may justly be concluded, That scarce ever any mortal Man has reached to a deeper Pitch of Infernal Wickedness.

The Story is this: Shortly after my being cleared at *Whitehall*, I went to *Lambeth*, to visit my ancient most honoured Friend, my Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and to thank him for the very kind Offices he had done me at Court during my Affliction. That being over, I told him, I was going to my Lord *Nottingham*, to request, that my two false Witnesses might be brought to Trial, and undergo the Justice of the Government. His Grace encouraged me to do so, and withal bid me tell my Lord *Nottingham*, as from him-

self, this Story, which I will set down, as near as I can remember, in his own Words: Near six Months ago, about *Christmas* last, says my Lord Archbishop, I received a Letter from this *Robert Young* out of *Newgate*, to let me know there was a pernicious Plot going on against their Majesties; which was laid as deep as Hell; and he had had the good Luck to discover it; desiring me speedily to acquaint the King with it. At first, the Information coming from such a Place, I took little Notice of it. But he shortly wrote me other Letters to the same Purpose; and at last sent me Letters full of Treason, pretended to be written by some of the greatest Men in *England*. The Hands I did not know; but then I thought it concerned me, as a Privy-Counsellor, to acquaint his Majesty with the whole Matter. I did so. The King read over *Young's* Letters to me, and those treasonable ones that he had sent me; and then his Majesty very generously said, Really, my Lord, these Papers may resemble some of these Persons Hands, but I do not in the least distrust them; I am confident they are innocent, and this is a Villainy; and therefore I will not have them disturbed upon this Account. And so, said my Lord Archbishop, I carried Home my Bundle of Intelligence again, and, sealing the Papers, laid them up in my Closet, where they still remain; and I pray tell my Lord *Nottingham*, that, when their Majesties shall command, I am ready to produce them, with the very Inscription I put upon them at that same Time: *Letters and Papers from Robert Young, who is a very Rogue.*

And here indeed I had resolved to give the Rogue over. But, when I was just concluding, there happened a new Discovery, relating still to my Share in this Business; so very remarkable, that I cannot, without manifest Injury to myself and my Reader, deprive him of the Knowledge of it: I mean *Robert Young's* fresh Attempt to suborn one *Holland*, in order to revive the fallen Credit of his forged Association.

I should be very loth, by what I am going to say, to forestal or misreport the King's Evidence against him. But the Reality of this gross Subornation having been sworn to at *Hicks's Hall*, where I myself was an Ear-witness, as well as many worthy Gentlemen, and great Numbers of other Persons, I know not how it were possible for me to make a Secret

eret of it, if I would: And, the Story so much conducing to shew the extreme Mad-ness and implacable Rage of the Villain, when he was brought to his last Shifts, I think I have great Obligation upon me to make it publick.

Now the Evidence, in this Matter, consist-
ing partly in the Discourse *Young* himself had with *Holland*, to draw him in to be a perjured Witness in this profligate Cause; and partly in the Instructions *Young* sent him in Writing to swear by. I will set down, as near as I can, a very brief, but faithful Abstract of the Substance of both; it being to both that *Holland* publickly took his Oath. And to the Truth of the Instructions, being written in *Young's* own Hand, Mr. *Aaron Smith* also swore at the same Time, and unquestionably proved it, by comparing that Paper with a whole Handful of Letters he had received from *Young* himself out of *Newgate*.

It seems, then, that, during the long Time of *Young's* being in *Newgate*, he became acquainted with one *Holland*, a Prisoner likewise there; *Young* for Forgery, *Holland* for Debt.

Some Time after *Blackhead* had confessed before the Lords of the Council, *Young* sent for this *Holland* to the Messenger's House, where he lay confined: And knowing him to be very poor, and thence judging, by himself, that he was the more likely to embrace any wicked Design, broke the Business to him in this Manner:

Mr. *Holland*, says he, it is most certain there is a hellish Plot against the Government: The Story you may have heard, of the Association, is true to a Tittle: I should have clearly made it out, had not the cowardly Rogue *Blackhead* forsaken me, being bribed by the Bishop of *Rocheſter*, and frightened by some great Men at Court, who are also themselves as deeply engaged in the Design. Now, if you will come in to assist me in the Proof of it, we shall be made for ever; I shall have a thousand Pounds (so the lying Knave boasted) and you shall have half of it. And I think, Mr. *Holland*, 500 l. wil do no Hurt to a Man in your Circumstances.

By my Faith you say true, Mr. *Young*, replied *Holland*, such a Sum would come very seasonably to me at this Time. But what Work am I to do for it?

It shall be only your Part, answered *Young*, to swear, that you saw the Earl of *Salisbury*,

the Earl of *Marlborough*, and the Bishop of *Rocheſter*, sign the Association.

But, said *Holland*, How can I make a probable Story of it? Seeing I never saw the Association, I know none of the three Lords you speak of, nor can I imagine where to fix the Place or Time of signing it, or any of the other necessary Circumstances.

As for all that, said *Young*, I will send you Instructions by my Wife, of the Particulars you are to swear to. For, Mr. *Holland*, I would not have you come hither yourself often to me. I have here divers Spies upon me: And besides, this damned *Blackhead*, who has deserted me, lies just over Head, in this same Messenger's House.

But, as for the Association itself, I will now describe you the exact Shape of it. Then, calling for a Sheet of Paper, he folded it into the same Fashion: Only, says he, you must remember that the Association is written in great thick Paper.

Next, he repeated to him the Heads and principal Matter of it: Then shewed him in what Order the Names were subscribed. Here, says he, is the late Archbishop of *Canterbury's* Hand uppermost, towards the Right Side: Next under that, the Bishop of *Rocheſter's*: Under his the Lord *Cornbury's*: Over-against the Bishop of *Rocheſter's* to the Left, is first the Earl *Salisbury's*, then still to the Left the Earl of *Marlborough's*, and so of the rest; pointing to the Place of every particular Name very expertly.

I also well remember, That, in the Instructions, there was a List of several other Names, that were not in the original forged Association; which, no Doubt, were put in, towards the Framing of more new false Associations; as, before I intimated, most certainly was his Intention, if this had gained Credit.

But, for the Persons, added *Young*, you must get a View of them as soon as you can. And (as far as I can recollect, all that follows was in his Paper of written Instructions) The Earl of *Salisbury*, when in Town, is at his House in the Strand; when in the Country, at *Hatfield* in *Hartfordshire* beyond *Barnet*. The Earl of *Marlborough* is so well known about *Whitehall* and *St. James's*, that you will easily find where he dwells. The Bishop of *Rocheſter* is to be seen either at his House at *Bromley* in *Kent*, or at *Westminster*, where he is Dean.

And

And as for the Place, and Time, and Company; you must swear, That you saw these three Lords, on such a Day (mentioning a particular Day, which I have forgot) come to the *Lobster Ale-house in Southwark*: That they came in white Camblet Clokes, with Cravats about their Necks: That the Sign was, their Inquiring for the Number THREE: That then they were conducted up Stairs into a back Room; and there, in the Presence of you, and me, and Captain *Lawe* (I think also he named one or two more) they signed the Association: Then, delivering it to Captain *Lawe*, they said, Captain, We pray, -make Haste about to get this Paper speedily subscribed by the rest, who, you know, are concerned; and that then these three Lords threw down their Twelve-pence a-piece, and so went their Ways.

I know my Reader, upon Sight of all this strange Stuff, cannot forbear Smiling: Which, perhaps, it is not decent for me to make him do, so near the End of this Tragedy.

But it is none of my Fault: I only, as near as I am able, relate the simple Truth. Most certainly it was sworn, That *Holland* communicated all this to the Secretary of State: And, being examined by some Lords of the Council, affirmed it all upon Oath: And I am sure, that, upon Oath also, he repeated it all, before the Justices of the Sessions, and the Grand Jury of *Middlesex*, on the Day that the Bill of Forgery and Subornation of Perjury was found against *Blackhead* and *Young*.

And besides, that, which to me confirms the Truth of *Holland's* Testimony beyond Contradiction, is, That every Word of the Instructions was undeniably written by *Young's* own Hand; which, by this Time, I hope my Reader will take me to be a competent Judge of.

For, since I begun my Knowledge of him, on the 13th of *June* last, I have seen so very many Papers of his own Hand-writing, (I mean his true Hand, not his false) that, now I may presume to say, I think myself as well skilled in knowing his Hand, as he is in counterfeiting mine.

I cannot, therefore, see how he can possibly be excused from ridiculous Folly, as well as shameless Subornation, in this last so very subtle an Intrigue.

I must therefore, upon this Occasion, crave his Leave to apply one certain general Observation to *Robert Young* in particular, That there

was never yet a very great Knave; but he proved, some Time or other, as great a Fool.

I have now, in good Earnest, done with *Robert Young*. But, when I reflect on what I have been doing all this While, I am almost out of Countenance at it. It vexes me, that, whilst my happy Deliverance might have suggested to me so many better and more useful Thoughts, both in regard to the Publick, and my own private Part in it, I should be so long diverted another Way, to follow this impious Wretch, through one Kingdom to another, from Gaol to Gaol, from Pillory to Pillory.

Nor could I have submitted to so mean a Task, had not some good and great Men thought it necessary, not so much for my own Vindication, much less for my own Revenge, the Thoughts of which are far below me as a Christian, and a Bishop; as for the Security of other innocent Persons: And that this might be some Warning to my Country, in Time to come, against the like wicked Forgeries, Subornations, and false Plots.

It is indeed somewhat strange, that when the Laws of *England* are so watchful, and jealous (perhaps more than the Laws of any other Kingdom) in defending the Liberties and Properties of the Subject, from all Injustice, Fraud, and Oppression; yet they may seem not to have been equally careful, not so much as the Laws of most of our neighbouring Nations, in providing severely enough against that worst Sort of Perjury, which reaches to the Taking away of Men's Lives.

For my Part, I can assign no other Reason of this Defect, but the same for which the *Romans* had for some Ages no Laws against Parricides; that is, That the ancient Simplicity and Generosity of the *English* Nation did never imagine any *English* Men could possibly be guilty of such diabolical Wickedness, as to turn Accusers for the Sake of Accusing, and in cold Blood, by Perjury, to destroy innocent Men, to whom they were utter Strangers, and who had never in the least provoked them.

I am inclined to believe, That this was the Cause why our Country has been hitherto deficient in Laws of this Kind, at least since the Conquest.

But if we consider the different Degrees of the Offences themselves, How can it possibly be

be thought a Crime of the same Magnitude, to swear a Man falsely out of a Part (a small Part perhaps) of his Goods and Estate, as to swear him falsely out of his Life, his Honour, his very Name, as well as his whole Estate; as in the Case of High Treason? Yet, by all our Laws now in Being, if I am not misinformed, the Penalties of these greatest of Perjuries are not much heavier than those which are inflicted for the least.

And what Temptation must this be to For swearers, in Matters of State especially, when the Reward is like to be considerable, if they carry their Point so far as to have their false Plots believed to be real; and on the other Hand, the Penalties cannot by Law be very grievous, should they be detected of Swearing to Plots most impudently false? Especially considering, that such infamous Persons, knowing they are safe from extraordinary Punishment, particularly from Punishment by Death, have usually no great Dread of the Shame, or Pain of the ordinary Ones, such as Pillorying and the like; as having, perhaps, been often inured to them before.

To prove what I say, I need alledge no other Example but this of *Robert Young*. My Reader finds he has stood in the Pillory more than once for several petty Forgeries: Petty I call them, only in Comparison to this. And what a mighty Business were it now, if for Contriving the final Ruin of so many guiltless Persons, and their Posterity, by the basest Means, *Robert Young* should be adjudged once more to stand in the Pillory?

Or what would it have availed me, or my Family, in this World at least, should I have died, as guilty of Treason, by this Villain's false Testimony, if afterwards, upon the Detection of his Perjury (as I am persuaded God would not have suffered so horrid a Villainy to prosper, or remain long undiscovered) I say, what great Comfort or Compensation had it been to my Family, and my Friends, if, after my unjust Execution, they had heard that the wicked Author of it had stood once more in the Pillory, and, perhaps, lost the Tip of his Ear?

Wherefore may it not well become the Prudence of our Lawgivers, upon Occasion of so notorious an Instance, together with some others within our Memories, to review, once for-all, the Laws now in Force against Forgery and Perjury? And then to adjust the di-

stinct Punishments a little more proportionably to the different Guilt, and the several Degrees of these Crimes; for the Future, I mean: God forbid I should propose, that any such Law should have a Retrospect, even upon *Blackhead* or *Young*.

But I presume to urge this the rather, at this Time, because of the common Saying, 'That ill Manners make good Laws;' that is, as I understand the Proverb, they render the Making of them to be necessary: And, if this be true, perhaps, there was never yet any one Age, since the *English* were a Nation, when the ill Manners of false Witnesses, their frequent Subornations, Perjuries, and Forgeries have more deserved to be restrained by some good new Laws, than this very Age, wherein we live.

I could heartily wish so great a Benefit might accrue to the Publick, by the happy Discovery of this inhuman Design, so as to deter ill Men from Attempting any more such; then I should think my own Troubles more than enough recompensed, I should even rejoice in the extreme Peril, to which I myself was thereby exposed.

But, however that shall happen, I am sure there is another Use of this signal Providence, which, by God's Grace, it is in my own Power to make, and, if I do not, I ought to be esteemed as the most ungrateful of Men to the Heavenly Goodness; that is, if I do not render it the chief Business of my whole Life to return some suitable Thanks to Heaven for it.

I hope I may say, without Vanity, That, perhaps, it is hard to meet, in some whole Ages, with many Examples, wherein the Divine Favour has snatched any private Person out of such imminent Danger, with a more visible Hand, than it has done me out of this.

Why may I not be allowed, in all Humility, to say thus much? Since it is so manifest, that the Destruction, or Preservation of me and mine, did depend upon the Clerk of the Council's Turning to the Right-hand, or to the Left, when he entered to search my House at *Bromley*.

By God's Mercy and Direction, he turned to the Left; there examined all Places so curiously, as to pass by no Corner unobserved, yet he found nothing on that Side worthy the Observation of one that came on such an Errand.

Whereas, had he chanced to turn, *chanced* do I say? I cannot believe, that any Thing fell out by Chance, in this whole Business; but, had God permitted him to turn on the Right-hand, the first Room he had entered was that very Parlour, wherein was deposited the fatal Instrument of my Death; nor could he have missed it, but must have immediately lighted upon it, considering the punctual Instructions, he had received, to search all the Chimnies, and the Flower-pots in them.

And, had he once found it, the Writing itself, so nearly resembling my own Hand, and taken in my Dwelling-house, had soon overwhelmed me with supposed Guilt, without any farther Need of *Blackhead's*, or *Young's* Assistance.

For, in so great a Surprise, and Consciousness of my own Innocency, Whom had I to accuse, or suspect, but only Mr. *Dyve* and Mr. *Knight* themselves, for having put the Association into the same Flower-pot, whence I had seen them take it out? And this, indeed, had been another Aggravation of my Misfortune, That I should have been forced to impute so vile a Treachery to Persons as innocent in this, as I myself was in the Association.

Moreover, let my Reader but recollect the particular Time, when all this happened, and I need mention no other Proof, or Circumstance of the marvellous Greatness of my Danger, and Escape.

It was in the Beginning of *May* last, a Time when, perhaps, there was as great a Consternation, both in Town and Country, as was ever known in *England*; the *English* Fleet was scarce yet out of the River; the *Dutch*, for the most Part, at Home; the *French* in the Mouth of the Channel, and only kept back by contrary Winds; a terrible Invasion hourly expected from *France*; the Army beyond Sea, that should have defended us; a real Plot and Confederacy by many whispered about, by the common People believed; many Persons of great Quality imprisoned upon that Suspicion; all Men's Minds

prepared to hear of some sudden Rising, or Discovery.

In such a critical Time of publick Terror and Distraction, How very little Evidence would have sufficed to ruin any Man, that had been accused with the least Probability of Truth? And how, then, had it been possible for me to have stood the Torrent of common Fame and Passion against so great a Notoriety of Fact, had that Paper of a pretended Association been really found in my House?

What Tumult and Rage had been on all Sides of me, upon such a Discovery! How fitly had such a Story served to inflame the Generality of Men against me! How long a Time must it have been, before the still Voice of Innocency could be heard!

Would it not have been said, 'Can he deny it to be his own Hand? Are not the Hands of the rest well known? Was it not found in his House? In so secret a Place there? Who could have laid it there, but himself?' This, certainly, had been the universal Clamour.

But, above all, What a mischievous Advantage had this given, to the Enemies of the Church of *England*, to insult and triumph over it, on my Account! And that, in Truth, had more sensibly and deeply wounded me, than any Thing else, which could have befallen myself.

But God prevented all this, by covering, if I may so say, the *Hand-writing* against me in my Chimney, as long as the Finding of it there might have been to my Destruction; and then, by suffering my Accusers to fetch it thence, and produce it in such a Time, and in such a Way, as could only tend to their own Confusion.

To God, therefore, my only Deliverer, be the Praise: And, as I doubt not, but all good and innocent Men, for the common Sake of Innocency vindicated, will receive this Account of my Deliverance with Kindness and Good-will, so I do most solemnly oblige myself, and all mine, to keep the grateful Remembrance of it perpetual and sacred.

The Bishop's Potion : Or, A Dialogue, between the Bishop of *Canterbury* and his Physician; wherein he desireth the Doctor to have a Care of his Body, and to preserve him from being let Blood in the Neck, when the Sign is in *Taurus*. Printed in the Year 1641. *Quarto*, containing six Pages.

Canterbury.

Welcome, good Mr. Doctor?

Doctor. I understand, by one of your Gentlemen, your Grace was pleased to send for me?

Cant. Not without Cause, good Mr. Doctor, for I find myself diseased in all Parts, inso-much that, without some speedy Remedy, I cannot long continue; I have a great Desire to take Physick, in Case the Time of the Year be seasonable?

Doct. Yes, the Time of the Year may be seasonable, but we must have a Care of the Constitution of your Lordship's Body, the Nature of the Disease, and the Quality of the Medicine. Our Cordials, Potions, Electuaries, Syrups, Plaisters, Unguents, Clysters, Vomits, Baths, Suppositories, and the like, must be duly regarded, with a due Care what Planet is predominant.

Cant. I approve your learned Skill, good Mr. Doctor, in having Respect to the Constellations, for I am of Opinion, which the Brethren, forsooth, call Superstition, if I be let Blood in the Neck, when the Sign is in *Taurus*, I shall certainly bleed to Death.

Doct. That may very well be, unless your Surgeon have a more saving Skill than my Lord Deputy's had: But I pray, my Lord, let me see your Grace's Water, for by it I shall easily perceive the State of your Body?

Cant. Reach that Urinal there: Look you, Mr. Doctor, this Water I made last Night, after my first Sleep; What do you think by it?

Doct. My Lord, your Water is a most thick, dense, solid, heavy, almost ragged, putrid, stinking, and rotten Urine; your Grace hath kept a very bad Diet; there are certain raw Crudities, that lie heavy and undigested upon your Stomach, which will, without Re-

medy, and that speedily, ascend so high, until it stifle and suffocate your Grace.

Cant. I pray, good Mr. Doctor, use your Skill, in Removing them; I must confess I owe a Death, which I would be loth to pay, before it be due; wherefore, if it be within your Power to prolong my Life, spare no Cost for the effecting it.

Doct. My Lord, it is within the Power of my Art to prolong your Life, in Case it be not cut off untimely. I have here prepared a Vomit for your Grace, which, I doubt not, but will have a speedy Operation; down with it, my Lord, fear not, it will bring something up by and by, and see, it begins to work already.

Cant. Hold my Head, good Mr. Doctor, Oh, Oh!

Doct. Well done, up with it, my Lord: What is here? A great Piece of Parchment, with a yellow Seal to it, the Writing is obscure, I cannot read it: But what is this that comes next? A Root of Tobacco; I protest it is pure *Spanish*; How comes this to pass, Had your Grace any Hand in the Tobacco-Patent?

Cant. Yes, it hath stuck on my Stomach these four Years at least, and I could never digest it before. Hold the Basen.

Doct. What is this? A Book, *Whosoever hath been at Church may exercise lawful Recreations on the Sunday*; What is the Meaning of this?

Cant. It is the Book for Pastimes on the *Sunday*, which I caused to be made: But hold, here comes something, What is it?

Doct. It is another Book, the Title is, *Sunday no Sabbath*; Did you cause this to be made also?

Cant. No, Dr. Pocklington made it, but I licensed it.

Doct. What, he that looks so like a Necromancer; he that was, for his Pains, preferred besides his Benefices? But what is this? A Paper. It is, if I be not mistaken, a *Star-Chamber* Order made against Mr. *Prynne*, Mr. *Burton*, and Dr. *Bastwicke*; Had you any Hand in that?

Cant. I had, I had, all *England* knoweth it: But, Oh! here comes something that makes my very Back ach; Oh! that it were up once; now it is up, I thank Heaven; What is it?

Doct. It is a great Bundle of Papers, of Presentations, and Suspensions; these were the Instruments; my Lord, wherewith you created the tongue-tied Doctors, and gave them great Benefices in the Country, to preach some twice a Year at the least, and, in their Place, to hire some Journeyman Curate, who will only read a Sermon in the Forenoon, and in the Afternoon be drunk with his Parishioners for Company; and, with others, you silenced the long-winded Ministers.

Cant. I must confess, it is true: But here is something that pains me extremely; Oh! that it were up, this troubles me more than all the rest; see what it is, good Doctor, for it is up.

Doct. Why, my Lord, the Book of Canons, charged with the horrible Monster.

Cant. Now I am pretty well at Ease: But I pray, Mr. Doctor, What was this made of?

Doct. Why, my Lord, three Ounces of Tobacco, three Scruples of Pillory-powder, one Scruple of his Brains that looked over *London-Bridge*, and three Handfuls of the Herbs gathered by the Apprentices, wrapped up in a high Commission Roll, and boiled in a Pottle of Holy-Water, to the third-Part, and strained through a Pair of Lawn Sleeves.

Cant. Nay, if this be your Physick, I will take no more of it: Oh! there comes something else; I protest, the Mitre; alas! I had almost broke my Lungs.

Doct. Nay, if the Mitre be come, the Devil is not far off: Farewell, good my Lord.

A Speech spoken in the House of Commons, by the Reverend Father in God, *Robert*, Lord Bishop of *Coventry* and *Litchfield*. Being brought to the Bar to answer for himself. *London*, Printed by *R. B.* for *Richard Lownds*, and are to be sold at his Shop without *Ludgate*. 1641. Quarto, containing six Pages.

Master Speaker,

AS it hath been ever my Fashion (and, in Truth, it is my Disposition) to endeavour, at the least, to give Satisfaction to every Man, even to the Meanest, that hath had any sinister Conceptions of me, be it *scandalum datum*, or *acceptum*; so hath it been my Ambition, and I have sought it with Affection (as to all Men) so much more to this honourable Assembly, especially concerning the late Petition and Protestation exhibited unto his sacred Majesty, and the Lords and Peers in Parliament. But, in the first Place, Master Speaker, I am, as it becomes me, to give most hearty and condign Thanks to the noble Knights, Citizens, and Burgeßes, of this honourable House of Commons, for that they

have been pleased, by a general Vote, and, I hope, unanimous, to give me Leave to speak for myself, and to lay open the Truth of my Cause, concerning the said Petition and Protestation before them.

And now, Master Speaker, to address myself to the Business, whereof I shall not speak as a Lawyer, for I have no Head for Law, neither shall I need to touch upon any Point thereof; nor as a flourishing Orator, as desirous to hear himself speak, I have long since laid aside my Books of Rhethorick: My Desire is, Master Speaker, to tread in the Steps of an old Divine, of whom *Sozomen* writes in his Ecclesiastical History, who, groaning under the like heavy Burthen and Accusation as I do, chose rather to vent his own Sense, and express the Truth of his Cause in plain Language,

guage, than to colour or cloak Falshood, and to extenuate his Offence, by forced, trapped, and new varnished Eloquence: And to that Purpose, my Conceptions and Narration shall stand only upon two Feet, Negation and Affirmation. There are some Things that I must deny, and, yet justly, somewhat I must affirm, and that I shall do ingenuously and fully. First, for the Negative: I never framed, made, nor contrived, compiled, or preferred, any such Petition or Protestation; I never was at any Meeting, Consultation, or Conference, about any such Business; nay, I never heard of any Intention, much less Execution of any such Thing, until it was the *Wednesday in Christmas*, being the 29th of *December*, at which Time it was brought unto my House in *Covent-Garden*, being betwixt Six or Seven at Night (subscribed by Eleven of my Brethren) with a Request, that I would subscribe suddenly also. And for the Affirmation, presuming that so many learned, grave, and wise Men, well versed in Matters of that Nature, would not have attempted any such Thing, without good Counsel, to the Endangering of themselves, and their Brethren, and to the Distaste of the Lords, and that all the rest of the Bishops, in or about the Cities of *London* or *Westminster*, should subscribe thereunto, and that it should not be preferred, without the Approbation, and mature Deliberation of good Counsel, and of us all: I made the Twelfth, and set to my Hand, which I do now acknowledge, and never denied; nay, the first Time that I came to the Bar in the Lords House, I acknowledged that my Hand was to it, and divers of this honourable Presence heard it so read unto them, out of the Journal of the Lords House.

Now, Master Speaker, if these my deceived and deceiving Thoughts (to use St. Bernard's Phrase) have led me into an Error, the Error is either *Ex ignorantia juris*, an Unskilfulness in the Law, or *Debilitate judicii*, a Weakness of my Apprehension, or else *Ex nimia credulitate*, out of the too much Confidence in others, not of any prepossessed Malice, or out of a Spirit of Contradiction, as the Lord knoweth. The Schoolmen tell me, that *Duo sunt in omni peccato*, there is *actio*, & *malitia actionis*; I own the Action, the Subscription is mine; but, that there was any Malice in the Action (to cross any Vote, at which I was

not present, nor never heard of) I utterly disavow.

And therefore, Master Speaker, I shall become an humble Suitor, that I may recommend three most humble Requests, or Motions, to this Honourable House.

The first Motion is, That you would be pleased to tread in the Steps of *Constantine*, the Christian Emperor, who had ever this Resolution, That, if he should see *Sacerdotem peccantem*, an offending Divine, he would rather cast his purple Garment upon him, than reveal the Offence, for the Gospel's Sake of Christ.

My second Motion is, That, if my Subscription shall make me a Delinquent and worthy of any Censure, then the Censure may not exceed, but, at the highest, be proportionable to the Offence.

The third and last Motion is, That that of *Plautus* (after my fifty-eight Years painful, constant, and successful Preaching of the Gospel of Christ in the Kingdom of *England*, and in Foreign Parts) may not be verified of me: *Si quid bene feceris, levior pluma gratia est; si quid mali feceris, plumbeas iras gerunt*. And now, Master Speaker, I might here tender divers Motions to the Consideration of this honourable House, for favourable Construction of my rash Subscription; I may say Commiseration, but all without Ostentation; that is far from me; but rather for the Consolation of my perplexed Soul, for the great Affliction, Restraint, and Disgrace, which I have long sustained (which is far greater, than ever I endured before, and transcends the Dangers and Jeopardies of the Seas, and the Miseries of the Wars, whereof I have had my Share) and partly for the Vindication of my former Reputation, Calling, and Profession, which is now so clouded, eclipsed, and blacked in the Eyes of the World, and scandalised in the Mouths of the vulgar Multitude, that, without Reparation, and Restoration to my former Esteem, I shall never have Heart to shew my Face in a Pulpit any more, wherein I have wished to end my Days. But I wave them all, because I will not detain you from other Occasions of greater Importance, and desire my Ways may be made known unto you rather by Inquisition, than my own Relation: Only I shall appeal to the noble Knights, Citizens, and Burgessees of the Diocese.

case where I now live, and of the other, wherein formerly I did live, as, namely, the honourable City of *Bristol*; which I can never name without that Title, not only in Respect of their Piety, Unity, and Conformity, but also in Respect of their Love, Kindness, and extraordinary Bounty unto me: I appeal to them for their Testimonies, and Knowledge of my Courses amongst them; nay, I appeal to the Records of the honourable House, where, I am confident, after sixteen Months Sitting, there is nothing found, that can trench upon me; neither, I hope, will, or may be.

And therefore my humble Suit is for Expedition, if you intend Accusation; or rather for your Mediation, that I may speedily return to my own Home and Cure, to redeem the Time, because the Days are evil, as the A-

postle speaks, and to regain the Esteem and Reputation, which I was long in getting, and long enjoyed, but lost in a Moment; for, if I should out-live (I say not my Bishoprick, but) my Credit, my grey Hairs and many Years would soon be brought with Sorrow to the Grave.

I have done, Master Speaker, and there remains nothing now, but that I become a Petitioner unto Almighty God, That he will be pleased to bestow upon you all the Patriarch's Blessing, even the Dew of Heaven, and Fatness of the Earth; and I end with that of St. Jude, *Mercy, Peace, and Love be multiplied unto you*; I say again, with a religious and affectionate Heart, *Mercy, Peace, and Love be multiplied unto you*.

The * Examination and Trial of *Margaret Fell* and *George Fox* (at the several Affizes held at *Lancaster*, the fourteenth and sixteenth Days of the first Month, 1663-4; and the Twenty-ninth of the sixth Month 1664) for their Obedience to Christ's Command, who saith, *Swear not at all*: Also something in Answer to Bishop *Lancelot Andrew's* Sermon concerning Swearing.

Thus have you made the Commandment of God of none Effect by your Tradition, Matt. xv. 6.

Printed in the Year 1664. Quarto, containing thirty-four Pages.

I.

SHE was called to the Bar, and when she was at the Bar, Order was given to the Gaoler, by the Judge, to set a Stool and a Cushion for her to sit upon; and she had four of her Daughters with her at the Bar, and the Judge said, Let not Mrs. *Fell's* Daughters stand at the Bar, but let them come up hither, they shall not stand at the Bar; so they plucked them up, and set

them near where the Judge sat: Then, after a While, the *Mittimus* was read, and the Judge spoke to her, and she stood up to the Bar, and he began to speak to her as followeth:

Judge. He said, Mrs. *Fell*, you are committed by the Justices of Peace for refusing to take the Oath of Obedience; and I am commanded, or sent by the King, to tender it to any that shall refuse it.

Margaret

Margaret Fell. I was sent for from my own House and Family, but for what Cause or Transgression I do not know.

Judge. I am informed by the Justices of Peace in this County, that you keep Multitudes of People at your House, in a Pretence of worshipping God; and, it may be, you worship him in Part, but we are not to dispute that.

Marg. Fell. I have the King's Word from his own Mouth, That he would not hinder me of my Religion. God forbid, said he, that I should hinder you of your Religion, you may keep it in your own House: And I appeal to all the Country, Whether those People that met at my House be not a peaceable, a quiet, and a godly honest People? And whether there hath been any just Occasion of Offence given by the Meeting that was kept in my House?

Judge. If you will give Security that you will have no more Meetings, I will not tender the Oath to you: You think if there be no Fighting nor Quarrelling amongst you, that you keep the Peace, and break no Law; but I tell you, That you are a Breaker of the Law, by keeping of unlawful Meetings; and again, you break the Law, in that you will not take the Oath of Allegiance.

Marg. Fell. I desire that I may have the Liberty to answer to those two Things that are charged against me: And, First, For that which is looked upon to be Matter of Fact, which is concerning our Meetings; there are several of my Neighbours that are of the same Faith, Principle, and Spirit, and Judgment that I am of; and these are they that meet at my House, and I cannot shut my Door against them.

Judge. Mistress, you begin at the wrong End, for the first is the Oath.

Marg. Fell. I suppose, that the first Occasion of tendering to me the Oath, was, because of Meeting; but, as for that, if I have begun at the wrong End, I shall begin at the other: And, First, Then as to the Oath, the Substance of which is Allegiance to the King; and this I shall say, as for my Allegiance, I love, own, and honour the King, and desire his Peace and Welfare, and that we may live a peaceable, a quiet, and godly Life under his Government according to the Scriptures, and this is my Allegiance to the King; and as for the Oath itself, *Christ Jesus*, the King of Kings, hath commanded me not to swear at all, nei-

ther by Heaven, nor by Earth, nor by any other Oath.

Judge. He called for the Statute-book, and the Grand-Jury to be present: Then one of the Justices, that committed her, said, *Mrs. Fell*, You know, that, before the Oath was tendered to you, we offered, that, if you would put in Security to have no more Meetings at your House, we would not tender the Oath to you.

Marg. Fell. I shall not deny that.

Judge. If you will yet put in Security that you will have no more Meetings, I will not tender it to you.

Marg. Fell. Spoke to the Judge, and the Court, and the rest of the People: You all profess here to be Christians, and likewise you profess the Scriptures; so, in Answer to those Things that are laid against me:

First (*John iv.*) *Christ Jesus* hath left upon Record in the Scriptures, that God is a Spirit, and that his Worship is in the Spirit and Truth; and that he is seeking of such Worshipers to worship him, in which Spirit, I and those that meet, in my House, meet and worship God, in Obedience to his Doctrine and Command.

Secondly, *Mat. iv.* The same *Christ Jesus* hath commanded, in plain Words, That I should not swear at all; and, for Obedience to *Christ's* Doctrine and Command, am I here arraigned this Day; and so, you being Christians, and professing the same Things in Words, judge of those Things according to that of God in your Consciences, and I appeal to all the Country, Whether ever any Prejudice, or Hurt, those Meetings did?

So, after she had spoken of the Worship of God in Spirit, and Obedience to *Christ's* Doctrine and Command, &c.

Judge. You are not here for Obedience to *Christ's* Commands, but for keeping of unlawful Meetings; and you think, that if you do not fight, or quarrel, or break the Peace, that you break no Law, but there is a Law against unlawful Meetings.

Marg. Fell. What Law have I broken for Worshipping God in my own House?

Judge. What Law?

Marg. Fell. Aye, What Law have I broken for Worshipping God in my own House?

Judge. The Common Law.

Marg.

Marg. Fell. I thought you had proceeded by a Statute. Then the Sheriff whispered to him, and mentioned the Statute of the 35th of *Eliz.*

Judge. I could tell you of a Law, but it is too penal for you, for it might cost you your Life.

Marg. Fell. I must offer and tender my Life and all for my Testimony, if it be required of me. Then the latter Part of the Statute was read to the Jury for the Oath of Obedience; and the Judge informed the Jury and the Prisoner, concerning the Penalty of the Statute upon Refusal, for it would be to the Forfeiture of all her Estate, Real and Personal, and Imprisonment during Life.

Marg. Fell. I am a Widow, and my Estate is a Dowry, and I have five Children unpreferred; and, if the King's Pleasure be to take my Estate from me, upon the Account of my Conscience, and not for any Evil or Wrong done; let him do as he pleases; and further, I desire that I may speak to the Jury of the Occasion of my being here.

Judge. The Jury is to hear Nothing, but me to tender you the Oath, and you to refuse it or take it.

Marg. Fell. You will let me have the Liberty that other Prisoners have, and then she turned to the Jury, and said — Friends, I am here this Day upon the Account of my Conscience, and not for any Evil or Wrong done to any Man, but for obeying Christ's Doctrine and Command, who hath said in the Scripture, That God is a Spirit, and that his Worship is in the Spirit and Truth, and for keeping Meetings in the Unity of his Spirit, and for obeying Christ's Command and Doctrine, who hath said, Swear not at all; am I here arraigned this Day: Now you profess yourselves to be Christians, and you own the Scriptures to be true, and, for the Obedience of the plain Words of Scripture, and for the Testimony of my Conscience, am I here; so I now appeal to the Witness of God in all your Consciences to judge of me according to that.

Secondly, You are to consider this Statute what it was made for, and for whom it was made, for Papists; and the Oath was Allegiance to the King. Now, let your Consciences judge, Whether we be the People it was made for, who cannot swear any Oath at all, only for Conscience Sake, because Christ commands not to swear at all.

Judge. Then the Judge seemed to be angry,

and said, She was not there upon the Account of her Conscience; and said, She had an everlasting Tongue, you draw the whole Court after you, and she continued speaking on, and he still crying, Will you take the Oath or no?

Marg. Fell. It is upon the Account of my Conscience, for, if I could have sworn, I had not been here.

Secondly, If I would not have Meetings in my House, I need not to have the Oath tendered to me, and so I desire the Jury to take Notice, that it is only for those two Things that I am here arraigned; which are only upon the Account of my Conscience, and not for any Evil done against any Man: Then the Judge was angry again, and bid them tender her the Oath, and hold her the Book.

Judge. Will you take the Oath of Allegiance?

Marg. Fell. I have said already, that I own Allegiance and Obedience to the King at his just and lawful Commands; and I do also owe Allegiance and Obedience to the King of Kings, *Christ Jesus*, who hath commanded me not to swear at all.

Judge. That is no Answer: Will you take the Oath, or will you not take it?

Marg. Fell. I say, I owe Allegiance and Obedience unto *Christ Jesus*, who commands me not to swear.

Judge. I say unto you, That is no Answer: Will you take it, or will you not take it?

Marg. Fell. If you should ask me never so often, I must answer to you: The Reason, why I cannot take it, is, because *Christ Jesus* hath commanded me not to swear at all; I owe my Allegiance and Obedience unto him.

Then one of the Justices, that committed her, said: Mrs. *Fell*, you may with a good Conscience, if you cannot take the Oath, put in Security, that you may not have any more Meetings at your House.

Marg. Fell. Wilt thou make that good, That I may, with a safe Conscience, make an Engagement to forbear Meetings, for Fear of losing my Liberty and Estate? Wilt not thou, and you all here, judge of me, That it was for Saving my Estate and Liberty that I did it? And do I not in this deny my Testimony? And would not this defile my Conscience?

Judge. This is no Answer: Will you take the Oath? We must not spend Time.

Marg.

Marg. Fell. I never took an Oath in my Life; I have spent my Days thus far, and I never took an Oath; I own Allegiance to the King, as he is King of *England*, but *Christ Jesus* is King of my Conscience. — Then the Clerk held out the Book, and bid her pull off her Glove, and lay her Hand on the Book.

Marg. Fell. I never laid my Hand on the Book to swear, in all my Life, and I never was at this Assize before; I was bred and born in this County, and have led my Life in it, and I was never at an Assize before this Time, and I bless the Lord, that I am here this Day upon this Account, to bear Testimony to the Truth. — Then they asked her if she would have the Oath read. She answered: I do not care, if I never hear an Oath read; for the Land mourns, because of Oaths.

Judge. Then the Judge cried, Take her away. — Then they took her civilly away; and asked her if she would give Security, That she would have no more Meetings.

Marg. Fell. Nay, I can give no such Security, I have spoken enough for that.

Then *George Fox* was called before Judge *Twisden*; being a Prisoner, the Gaoler brought him in.

Judge. What, do you come into the Court with your Hat on? — And then the Gaoler took it off.

George Fox. Peace be amongst you all. — And said, The Hat was not the Honour that came down from God.

Judge. Will you take the Oath of Allegiance, *George Fox*?

Geo. Fox. I never took Oath in my Life.

Judge. Will you swear, or no?

Geo. Fox. Christ commands we must not swear at all; and the Apostle: And, whether must I obey God, or Man, judge thee, I put it to thee.

Judge. I will not dispute with thee, *George Fox.* Come, read the Oath to him. And so the Oath was read, and, when it was read, Give him the Book, said they; and so a Man, that stood by him, held up the Book, and said, Lay your Hand on the Book.

Geo. Fox. Give me the Book in my Hand. Which set them all a Gazing, and as in Hope he would have sworn. Then, when he got the Book in his Hand, he held up the Book, and said: This Book commands me not to swear, if it be a Bible, I will prove it; and he saw it was a Bible, and he held it up; and then

V O L. VI.

they plucked it forth of his Hand again, and cried, Will you swear? Will you take the Oath of Allegiance, yea, or nay?

Geo. Fox. My Allegiance lies not in Oaths, but in Truth and Faithfulness; for I honour all Men, much more the King: But Christ faith I must not swear, the great Prophet, the Saviour of the World, and the Judge of the World; and thou sayest I must swear: Whether must I obey Christ, or thee? For it is in Tendernefs of Conscience that I do not swear, in Obedience to the Command of Christ and the Apostle; and for his Sake I suffer, and in Obedience to his Command do I stand this Day; and we have the Word of a King for tender Consciences, besides his Speeches and Declarations at *Breda*: And dost thou own the King?

Judge. Yes, I own the King.

Geo. Fox. Then why dost not thou own his Speeches and Declarations concerning tender Consciences? To the which he replied nothing; but *George* said, It is in Obedience to Christ, the Saviour of the World, the Judge of the World, before whose Judgment-seat all Men must be brought, that I do not swear, and am a Man of a tender Conscience. And then the Judge stood up.

Judge. I will not be afraid of thee, thou speaks so loud, thy Voice drowns mine and the Court's, I must call for three or four Cryers to drown thy Voice, thou hast good Lungs.

Geo. Fox. I am a Prisoner here, this Day, for the Lord *Jesus*, that made Heaven and Earth, and for his Sake do we suffer, and for him do I stand this Day; and, if my Voice was five Times louder, yet should I sound it out, and lift it up for Christ's Sake, for whose Cause I stand this Day before your Judgment-Seat, in Obedience to Christ's Commands, who commands not to swear, before whose Judgment-Seat you must all be brought, and give an Account.

Judge. Sirrah, will you take the Oath?

Geo. Fox. I am none of thy Sirrah, I am no Sirrah, I am a Christian: Art thou a Judge, and sits there to give Names to Prisoners? Thou ought not to give Names to Prisoners.

Judge. I am a Christian too.

Geo. Fox. Then, do Christian Works.

Judge. Sirrah, thou thinkest to frighten me with thy Words, and looked aside, I am saying to again.

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Geo. Fox. I speak in Love to thee, that doth not become a Judge, thou oughtest to instruct a Prisoner of the Law and Scriptures, if he be ignorant and out of the Way.

Judge. *George Fox*, I speak in Love to thee.

Geo. Fox. Love gives no Names.

Judge. Wilt thou swear, wilt thou take the Oath, yea or nay?

Geo. Fox. As I said before, whether must I obey God or Man, judge ye. Christ commands not to swear, and if thou, or ye, or any Minister, or Priest here will prove that ever Christ, or his Apostles, after they had forbidden Swearing, commanded Men should swear, I will swear, and, several Priests being there, yet not one did appear.

Judge. *George Fox*, will you swear or no?

Geo. Fox. It is in Obedience to Christ's Commands I do not swear, and for his Sake we suffer, and you are sensible enough of Swearers, how they first swear one Way, then another; and if I could swear any Oath at all, upon any Occasion, I should take that, but it is not Denying Oaths upon some Occasion, but all Oaths, according to Christ's Doctrine.

Judge. I am a Servant to the King, and the King sent me not to dispute, but he sent me, to put his Laws in Execution, wilt thou swear? Tender the Oath of Allegiance to him.

Geo. Fox. If thou love the King, why dost thou break his Word, and not own his Declarations and Speeches to tender Consciences, from *Breda*, for I am a Man of a tender Conscience, for in Obedience to Christ's Command I am not to swear.

Judge. Then you will not swear, take him Gaoler.

Geo. Fox. It is for Christ's Sake, I cannot swear, in Obedience to his Commands I suffer, and so the Lord forgive you all.

And so the mighty Power of the Lord God was over all.

The Appearance of *Margaret Fell* the second Time, being the Sixteenth Day of the aforementioned Month, 1663-4.

Judge. 1. *Mrs. Fell*, you stand here indicted by the Statute, because you will not take the Oath of Allegiance, and I am here to inform you, what the Law provides for you in such a Case, viz.

First, If you confess to the Indictment, the Judgment of a *Premunire* is to pass upon you.

Secondly, If you plead, you have Liberty to traverse.

Thirdly, If you stand mute and say Nothing at all, Judgment will be passed against you, to see what you will chuse, of those three Ways.

Marg. Fell. I am altogether ignorant of these Things, for I had never the like Occasion, so I desire to be informed by thee, which of them is the best for me, for I do not know; and so several about the Court cried, Traverse, Traverse.

Judge. If you will be advised by me, put in your Traverse, and so you have Liberty, until the next Assizes, to answer your Indictment.

Marg. Fell. I had rather according to thy own Proposal have a Process, that I might have Liberty until the next Assizes, and then to put in a Traverse.

Judge. Your Traverse is a Process.

Marg. Fell. May not I have a Process, and put in my Traverse the next Assizes, I am informed, that was the Thing that thou intended that I should have.

Judge. You shall have it.

Marg. Fell. That is all I desire. — Then, a Clerk of the Crown Office stood up and whispered to the Judge, and said it was contrary to Law, and said I must put in my Traverse now.

Judge. I would do you all the Favour I can, but you must enter your Traverse now.

Marg. Fell. I acknowledge thy Favour and Mercy, for thou hast shewn more Mercy than my Neighbours have done, and I see what thou hast done for me, and what my Neighbours have done against me; and I know very well, how to make a Distinction, for they who have done this against me, they have no Reason for it.

Judge. I have done you no Wrong, I found you here.

Marg. Fell. I had not been here but by my Neighbours.

Judge. What say you, are you willing to traverse?

Marg. Fell. If I may not be permitted to have that which I desire, that is, longer Time, I must be willing to traverse, till the next Assizes; and that upon this Account, that I have

have something to inform thee of, which I did not speak on the last Time, when I was brought before thee: The Justices which committed me, they told me they had express Order from Above; but they did not shew me the Order, neither indeed did I ask them for it, but I heard since, that they have given it out in the Country, that they had an Order from the Council, others said they had an Order from the King.—The Sheriff said there was express Order; and also Justice *Fleming* said, there was an Order from the King and the Council; so the Country is incensed, that I am some great Enemy to the King, so I desire that I may have this Order read, that I may know what my Offence is, that I may clear myself.

Judge. I will tell you what that Order is, we have express Order from the King, to put all Statutes and Laws in Execution, not only against you, but all other People, and against Papists, if they be complained of.

Marg. Fell. Will that Order give the Justices of Peace Power to fetch me from my own House, to tender me the Oath?

Judge. Mistress, we are all in Love, if they had an Order, believe they had one.

Marg. Fell. If they have one, let them shew it, and then I can believe it.

Judge. Come, come, enter the Traverse.

Marg. Fell. I had rather have had more Time, that I might have informed the King, concerning these Things.

Judge. You may inform the King in half a Year's Time, so now let us have your Friend called up.

Then, after she was gone down, the Judge called her back again and said, if you will put in Bail, you may go Home, and have your Liberty till the next Assizes, but you must not have such frequent Meetings.

Marg. Fell. I will rather lie where I am, for as I told you before, I must keep my Conscience clear, for that I suffer.

The Sixteenth Day of the same Month, *George Fox* was brought before the Judge, the second Time, where he was a little offended at his Hat, being the last Morning, before he was to depart away, and not many People.

Judge. The Judge he read a Paper to him, which was, whether he would submit, stand mute, or traverse, and so have Judgment past; he spake these and many more Words so very

softly, and in Haste, that *George Fox* could not tell what he said.

Geo. Fox. Desired it might be traversed and tried.

Judge. Take him away, then I will have no more with him, take him away.

Geo. Fox. Well live in the Fear of God, and do Justice.

Judge. Why, have I not done you Justice?

Geo. Fox. That which thou hast done hath been against the Command of Christ.

This with much more was spoken, which could not be collected.

And then *George Fox* was called up, the Twenty-ninth Day of the sixth Month in the Year 1664.

At the Assizes holden at *Lancaster*, *Margaret Fell* brought to the Bar, the Indictment read to the Judge, come will you take the Oath?

Marg. Fell. There is a Clause in the Indictment, that the Church-Wardens informed of something which seemeth, that that should be the Ground or first Occasion of this Indictment, I desire to know what that Information was, and what the Transgression was, by which I come under this Law.

Judge. Mistress, we are not to dispute that, you are here indicted, and you are here to answer, and to plead to your Indictment.

Marg. Fell. I am first to seek out the Ground and the Cause wherefore I am indicted; you have no Law against me, except I be a Transgressor; the Law is made for the Lawless and Transgressors; and except I be a Transgressor, ye have no Law against me, neither ought you to have indicted me, for being that the Church-Wardens did inform, my Question is, what Matter of Fact they did inform of, for I was sent for from my own House, from amongst my Children and Family, when I was about my outward Occasions, when I was in no Meeting, neither was it a Meeting-Day; therefore I desire to know what this first Foundation or Matter of Fact was, for there is no Law against the Innocent and Righteous, and, if I be a Transgressor, let me know wherein.

Judge. You say well, the Law is made for Transgressors, but, Mistress, do you go to Church?

Marg. Fell. I do go to Church.

Judge. What Church?

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Marg. Fell. To the Church of Christ.

Judge. But do you go to Church amongst other People, ye know what I mean.

Marg. Fell. What dost thou call a Church, the House or the People? The House ye all know is Wood and Stone; but if thou call the People a Church, to that I shall answer: As for the Church of *England* that now is, I was gathered unto the Lord's Truth, unto which I now stand a Witness, before this Church was a Church. I was separated from the general Worship of the Nation, when there was another set up than that which is now, and was persecuted by that Power that then was, and suffered much Hardship; and would you have us now to deny our Faith and our Principles, which we have suffered for so many Years; and would you now have us to turn from that which we have born Witness of so many Years, and turn to your Church contrary to our Conscience?

Judge. We spend Time about those Things, come to the Matter in Hand, What say you to the Oath and to the Indictment?

Marg. Fell. I say this to the Oath, as I have said in this Place before now, *Christ Jesus* hath commanded me not to swear at all, and that is the only Cause and no other; the righteous Judge of Heaven and Earth knoweth, before whose Throne and Justice ye must all appear one Day, and his Eyes sees us all and beholds us all at this Present, and he hears and sees all our Words and Actions; and therefore every one ought to be serious, for the Place of Judgment is weighty; and this I do testify unto you here, where the Lord's Eye beholds us all, that for the Matter or Substance of the Oath, and the End for which it was intended, I do own one Part, and deny the other; that is to say, I do own Truth and Faithfulness and Obedience to the King, and all his just and lawful Demands and Commands; I do also deny all Plotting, Contrivings against the King, and all *Papish* Supremacy and Conspiracy, and I can no more transgress against King *Charles* in these Things, than I can disobey *Christ Jesus* his Commands; and by the same Power and Vertue of the same Word, which hath commanded me not to swear at all, the same doth bind me in my Conscience, that I can neither plot nor contrive against the King, nor do him nor no Man upon the Earth any Wrong; and I do not deny this Oath, only because it is the Oath of Allegiance, but I deny it, because it is

an Oath, because *Christ Jesus* hath said I shall not swear at all, neither by Heaven, nor by Earth, nor any other Oath; and, if I might gain the whole World for Swearing an Oath, I could not, and what ever I have to lose this Day, for not Swearing of an Oath, I am willing to offer it up.

Judge. What say you to the Indictment?

Marg. Fell. What should I say, I am clear and innocent of the Wronging any Man upon the Earth as my little Child that stands by me here, and, if any here have any Thing to lay to my Charge, let them come down and testify it here before you all; and, if I be clear and innocent, you have no Law against me: Then Colonel *Kirby* and the Sheriff whispered to the Judge, and I looked up and spoke to Colonel *Kirby*, and said let us have no Whispering, I will not have so many Judges one of one Side, and another of another, here is one Judge that is to be Judge; and the Judge said No, No, I will not hear them; and then I called to Colonel *Kirby*, and said if thou have any Thing to lay to my Charge, or to speak against me, come, come down here, and testify against me; and I said, the Judge represents the King's Person and his Power, and I own that.

Judge. Jury, take Notice she doth not take the Oath.

Marg. Fell. This Matter is weighty to me, whatsoever it is to you, upon many Accounts, and I would have the Jury to take Notice of it, and to consider seriously what they are going to do; for I stand here before you upon the Account of the Loss of my Liberty and my Estate.

Secondly, I stand in obeying Christ's Commands, and so keeping my Conscience clear, which if I obey this Law and King *Charles's* Commands, I defile my Conscience and transgresseth against *Christ Jesus*, who is the King of my Conscience, and the Cause and Controversy in this Matter, that you all are here to judge of this Day, is betwixt *Christ Jesus* and King *Charles*; and I am his Servant and Witness this Day, and this is his Cause, and whatsoever I suffer it is for him, and so let him plead my Cause when he pleaseth.

And the Judge said to the Jury, Are ye all agreed, have ye found it? And they said, For the King.

Margaret Fell then spoke to the Judge, and said, I have Council to plead to my Indictment; and he said he would hear them afterwards

wards in Arrest of Judgment; so the Court broke up for that Time; and, after Dinner when they came again, they intended to have called us at the First, and they had called *George Fox* out, and was calling me; and I stepped up to the Bar, and desired the Judge that he would give us Time till the next Morning to bring in our Arrest of Judgment; and the Judge said at the First we should, and I was stepping down to go my Way; and the Judge called me back again; and said, *Mistress Fell*, you wrote to me concerning your Prisons, that they are bad and rains in, and are not fit for People to lie in; and I answered, The Sheriff doth know and hath been told of it several Times; and now it is raining if you will send to see, at this present, you may see whether they be fit for People to lie in or no; and Colonel *Kirby* stood up and spoke to the Judge to excuse the Sheriff, and the Badness of the Room; and I spoke to him, and said, If you were to lie in it yourselves, you would think it hard, but your Minds is only in Cruelty to commit others, as *William Kirby* here hath done, who hath committed ten of our Friends, and put them into a cold Room, where there was nothing but bare Boards to lie on, where they have laid several Nights, some of them old ancient Men above threescore Years of Age, and known to be honest Men in their Country where they live; and when *William Kirby* was asked, Why they might not have Liberty to shift for themselves for Beds? He answered and said, They were to commit them to Prison, but not to provide Prisons for them: And we asked him who should do it then? And he said, The King. And then the Judge spoke to him and said, They should not do so, they should let them have Prisons fit for Men, with several more such like Words; and then at that Time we were returned to our Chambers again; the next Day we were called about the tenth Hour, and I stood up to the Bar, and said I had Council there, and named them, that the Judge might assign them to speak; and I said I had two or three Words to speak before them, and

I said, I did see all Sorts of Prisoners that did appear before the Judge received Mercy, what the Law would afford them; but we desired only to receive Justice and Law, and the Judge said what are we here for else? So I stepped down, and the Lawyers spoke and shewed the Judge several Errors, and Defects, and Places of Contradiction, and Confusion in the Indictment; at which the Judge seemed to give Ear to some of them, others he seemed to wave; but he made a Pause and a Stop, and seemed dissatisfied, and then called *George Fox*; and so then when he came to plead, and bringing that by which his Indictment was quite quenched; and then they put the Oath to *George Fox*. Again the Judge spoke to the Lawyers, and said, he would consider of those Particulars they had spoken to, and he would speak to his Brother *Twisden* before he passed Judgment upon me; but, if I do pass Judgment, you may have a Writ of Error; and the Lawyers answered him again, Will you pass an erroneous Judgment, my Lord? So after they had called the Grand Jury, and tendered *George Fox* the Oath again, they returned us to our Chambers; and when they had drawn another Indictment of *George Fox*; and found it, they called us again in the Afternoon, and *George Fox* pleaded to his Indictment and entered his Traverse; when he had done, the Judge spoke to me, and said, If such a Word had been in, which was not in mine, but it was in *George Fox's* (and yet it was neither of those Words, by which his Indictment was quashed) but, if that had been in mine, he said he would not have passed Sentence, but, being that it was not there, he passed Sentence of *Premunire*; then I stood up and told him that he had said to my Council, that I might have a Writ of Error to reverse it; he said I should have what the Law would afford me; so I said the Lord forgive thee for what thou hast done, and this Law was made for Popish Recusants, but ye pass Sentence but on few of them.

Margaret Fell.

The last Assizes holden at Lancaster, the Twenty-ninth of the sixth Month, 1664.

I *George Fox*, being called before the Judge, was put amongst the Felons and Murderers, and there stood amongst them above two Hours, the People and the Justices, and the Judge gazing upon me; and they tried many

Things before the Judge, and they called me to the Bar, and then the Judge caused me to be brought, and he then caused the Jury to be called, and then he asked the Justices whether they had tendered me the Oath at the Sessions, and

and they said they had ; and the Judge caused the Book to be given to the Justices for them to swear, they tendered me the Oath according to the Indictment ; and some of them would have refused, and the Judge said he would do it to take away Occasion, that there might be no Occasion ; and, when the Justices and Jury was sworn, the Judge asked me whether I had not refused to take the Oath the last Assize ? And I said I never took an Oath in my Life, and Christ the Saviour and Judge of the World saith, *Swear not at all* ; and the Judge asked me whether or no I had not refused to take the Oath the last Assizes ? And I answered, the Words that I said to them was, That if they could prove either Priest or Teacher, or Justices, that, after Christ and the Apostles had forbidden Swearing, that afterwards they commanded that Men should swear, I would swear.

The Judge said he was not at that Time to dispute whether it was lawful to swear, but to enquire whether or no I did refuse to take the Oath.

George. Those Things as concerning Plotting, and the Pope's foreign Powers, &c. contained in that Oath, I utterly deny.

The Judge said, I said well in that.

George. I said to them again as before, that, if they could prove, that, after Christ and the Apostle forbad Swearing, that again they commanded to swear, I would swear ; but Christ and the Apostle commanded not to swear, therefore I should shew forth Christianity, for I am a Christian.

The Judge asked me again, whether I denied the Oath, what did I say ?

George. What would thou have me to say ? I have told thee before what I have said.

The Judge asked me if I would have those Men to swear that I had taken the Oath ?

George. Would thou have those Men to swear that I have refused to take the Oath ? At which the Court burst out into Laughter : I asked them if this Court was a Play-house : Where is Gravity and Sobriety, for that did not become them ? And so the Indictment being read, I told the Judge I had something to speak to it ; and I asked him whether all the Oath was not to be put into the Indictment, and he said yes ; why, then, said I, here is (pretended to be derived and his Heirs and Successors) left out ; and I asked him whether the Oath was to be put to the King's Subjects, and he said yes.

I answered, Why am not I put in as a Subject ? But the Word (Subject) is left out of the Indictment, which is in the Oath, and so makes it not the same Oath. Jury, take Notice of it ; but the Judge said, I must speak to the Jury ; at which Words the Judge read the Oath, and found it was as I had said ; so he stood up, and said he could put the Oath to me, or any Man in the Court, and so they began to be disturbed in themselves ; also the Justices. And there began to be a Murmuring against the Clerks ; and the Judge he got up, and began to cover the Error ; so I asked whether the last eleventh Day of January the Sessions were kept at *Lancaster*, which they call *Monday*, and whether or no the Sessions was not on that they call *Tuesday*, the Twelfth of January ; all People take your Almanacks, and see whether any Oath was tendered *G. F.* the Eleventh of January, whether the Sessions was not upon the Twelfth ; and the Clerks and People looked their Almanacks, and saw it was the Twelfth ; and the Judge asked whether the eleventh was not the first of the Sessions, and they answered there was but one Day, and it was the Twelfth ; and the Judge said then it was a great Mistake ; and then all the Justices was struck, and some of them could have found in their Hearts to have gone off, and said they had done it on Purpose, and said, what Clerk did it ? And a great Stir was amongst them ; and then I spoke to the Jury, how that they could not bring me in guilty according to that Indictment ; and the Judge said I must not speak to the Jury, but he would speak to them, and said they might bring me in guilty, I denying the Oath ; then I said what should you do with a Form then, and do not go according to it ? Then you may throw the Form away, and then I told the Jury that it lay upon their Consciences, as they would answer the Lord God before his Judgment-seat, before whom all must be brought ; and so the Judge spoke to me, and said he would hear me afterwards any Reasons I could alledge, wherefore he should not give Judgment against me, and so he spoke to the Jury ; and I bid him do me Justice, and do Justice, and so the Jury brought in for the King guilty.

And I told them then that the Justices had forsworn themselves and the Jury both, and so they had small Cause to laugh as they did a little before, and to say I was mad ; and, before I had brought forth my Reasons, I stood a

little While, and the Judge said he cannot dispute; but then the People said, he is too cunning for them all, after I had brought forth my Reasons, how contrary to their own Indictment they had done and sworn, and brought me in guilty: Oh, the Envy and Rage, and Malice that was among them against me, and Lightness, but the Lord confounded it all, that Abundance of it was slain; and so I told them I was no Lawyer, and the Judge said he would hear me what I could alledge before he did give Judgment; and so I cried all People might see how they had forsworn themselves, and gone contrary to their own Indictment, and so their Envy and Malice was wonderfully stopt, and so presently *Margaret Fell* was called, who had a great deal of good Service amongst them; and so the Court broke up near the second Hour: Many more Words was spoken concerning the Truth.

And so in the Afternoon we were brought up to have Sentence passed upon us, and so *Margaret Fell* desired that Judgment and Sentence might be deferred till the next Morning; and we desired nothing but Law and Justice at his Hands, for Thieves had Mercy; and I desired the Judge to send some to see my Prison, being so bad, they would put no Creature they had in it, it was so windy and rainy; and I told him that Colonel *Kirby*, who was then on the Bench, said I should be locked up, and no Flesh alive should come at me; and most of the Gentry of the Country being gathered together, expecting to hear the Sentence, but they were crost that Time; so I was had away to my Prison, and some Justices, with Colonel *Kirby*, went up to see it; and when they came up in it they durst scarcely go in it, it was so bad, rainy, and windy, and the Badness of the Floor; and others that came up said it was a Jakes House, I being removed out of the Prison which I was in formerly; and so Colonel *Kirby* said I should be removed from that Place ere long, that I should be sent unto some securer Place; for he spoke to the Judge in the Court, saying, that he knew that the Justices would join with him; but the Judge said, after I have past Sentence I will leave him to the Jailor; and how I was not a fit Man to be conversed with, none should converse with me; and all the Noise among the People was that I should be transported; and so the next Day, towards the eleventh Hour, we was called forth again to

hear the Sentence and Judgment; but *Margaret Fell* was called first before me to the Bar, and there was some Counsellors pleaded, and found many Errors in her Indictment, and so she was taken by, after the Judge had acknowledged them, and then the Judge asked what they could say to mine; and I was willing to let no Man plead for me, but to speak to it myself; and, though *Margaret Fell* had some that pleaded for her, yet she spoke as much herself as she would; and though they had the most Envy against me, yet the most gross Errors was found in mine; and before I came to the Bar I was moved to pray, that the Lord would confound their Wickedness and Envy, and set his Truth over all, and exalt his Seed; the thundering Voice answered, I have glorified thee, and will glorify thee again; and I was so filled full of Glory, that my Head and Ears was filled full of it; and that when the Trumpets sounded, and the Judges came up again, they all appeared as dead Men under me; and so when I was to answer to the Errors of the Indictment, seeing that all the Oath, as he said himself, was to be in, I told him there was many Words of the Oath left out, which was (pretended to be derived, and his Heirs and Successors) and I bid them look the Oath, and look the Indictment, and they might see it, and they did, and found it according to my Words; and I asked them whether the last Assizes holden at *Lancaster* was in the fifteenth Year of the King, which was the tenth Day of *March*, and they said, nay, it was the sixteenth Year; then, said I, look your Indictment, and see whether or no it is not the fifteenth Year, and then they were all of a Fret both Judge and Justices, for it was the fifteenth in the Indictment; then the Judge bid them look whether *Margaret Fell's* was so or no, and it was not so: I told them I had something else to speak concerning the Indictment, but they said Nay, I had spoken enough, so the Indictment was thrown out; so I told them that they had small Cause to laugh as they had done a little before, for they might see how the Justices and the Jury were forsworn Men, and so I bid him do me Justice, and he said, I should have Law; and the Judge said I was clear from all the former, and he started up in a Rage and said, but he would proffer the Oath to me again; I told him they had Example enough for Swearers and false Swearers, both Justices and Jury, Yesterday before their

their Faces, for I saw before mine Eyes both Justices and Jury had forsworn themselves, who heard the Indictment; and so he asked me, whether I would take the Oath? I bid him do me Justice for my false Imprisonment, all this While; for what had I been Prisoner all this While for, for I ought to be at Liberty? Then he said I was at Liberty, but I will put the Oath to you again: Then I turned me about, and cried, all People, take Notice this is a Snare, and all was mighty quiet, and all People was struck and astonished; and he caused the Grand Jury to be called, for he had called them before, when I was there, when he saw they would be overthrown, and the Jury would fain have been dismissed; but he told them, he could not dismiss them, for he had Business for them, and they might be ready, when he called them, and I felt his Intent, that if I was freed he would come on again; so I looked him in the Face, and he was judged in himself, for he saw that I saw him; so he caused the Oath to be read to me again, and caused the Jury to be called, and then when the Oath was read, he asked me whether I would take the Oath, or No; and, the Jury standing by, I told him, I never took Oath in my Life, and he bid them give me the Book, and I bid them give it me in my Hand and I opened it; and he bid me swear, and I told him the Book bid swear not at all; again he bid me swear, and I told him, the Book said I should not swear, and held it open to them, and said by the Book, I would prove that Men should not swear.

And if they would prove, after Christ and the Apostle had forbidden Swearing, that afterwards they commanded to swear, then I would swear, for I was a Man of a tender Conscience; and, if they had any Sense of a tender Conscience, they would consider this; and the Judge asked me, Whether I would take the Oath? And bid them give me the Book again: I told them, ye give me the Book to swear, and the Book saith I should not swear at all; and so you may prison the Book: The Judge said, he would imprison *George Fox*; I answered, nay, you may prison the Book, which saith swear not at all; and the Sheriff and the Judge said, the Angel swore in the *Revelations*: I answered, I bring forth my first begotten Son into the World, saith God, let all the Angels in Heaven worship him, who saith swear not at all; and the Judge said often, he would not dispute; and so then I spoke much

to the Jury, how that it was for Christ's Sake, that which I did; and therefore none of them to act contrary to that of God in their Consciences, for before his Judgment-seat they must all be brought; and for all those Things contained in the Oath, as Plots, and Persecuting about Religion, and the Pope's Power, &c. I denied them in my Heart, and I am a Christian, and shall shew forth Christianity this Day, and it is for Christ's Sake that I stand, for it is *Lotish shabim de Col dabor*; and they all gazed, and there was a great Calm, and they took me away; but there were many more Words, both to the Jury and to them.

Then, in the Afternoon, we was called again, where I stood among the Thieves, a pretty While, with my Hat on, at the last the Gaoler took it off; and when I was called to the Bar, the Jury brought in Guilty for the King, and the Judge asked me, What I could say for myself; I bid them read the Indictment, I would not answer to that I did not hear; and, as they read, the Judge bid them take Heed it was not false again; and they read it so amazedly, that, when they spoke to me, I did scarcely understand what they said, and the Judge asked me, What I would plead? I told them, I desired to have a Copy of that Indictment, and to have some Time to answer to it, for the last I had but lately, and never heard it read but once, and then in the Court, and so the Judge asked me, What Time I would have? And I said till the next Assizes, and the Judge said I should: Then he asked again, What I would plead? I told him I was not guilty at all of denying Swearing, Swearing obstinately and wilfully, and those Things contained in the Oath, as Jesuitical Plots, and Foreign Powers, &c. I utterly denied them; and he said, I said well in that: And the Judge said, the King was sworn, the Parliament was sworn, and the Justices and he was sworn, and the Law was upheld by Oaths: I told them, they had sufficient Experience of Men's Swearing; Had not the Justices and Jury forsworn themselves? And had they not read the Book of Martyrs, how many of the Martyrs suffered, because they could not swear, both in the Ten Persecutions, and in *Bonner's Days*? And the Judge said, I would the Laws were otherwise: Then I said, our Yea is Yea, and our Nay Nay, all along; and if we transgress our Yea and Nay, let

let us suffer as they do that break an Oath, and so to deny Swearing is not a new Thing in Obedience to Christ's Command; and I said this we had sent to the King, who said it was reasonable: And so, after several more Words, I was had away to my Chamber, being, as I was before, to answer to the Indictment; and so the Truth and Power of the

Lord God was glorious over all, and many Spirits was cross grievously in their Envy and Malice.

There was many Things spoken both to Judge, Jury, and People, which were too large to mention.

And so the Judge told *Margaret Fell* her Sentence, and I lie upon a new Indictment.

G. F.

Something in Answer to Bishop Lancelot Andrews's Sermon concerning Swearing, being one of his Sermons upon the Third Commandment; the Place that he treats upon is in Jer. the ivth, the Words are these: And thou shalt swear, The Lord liveth, in Truth, in Judgment, and in Righteousness.

AND further, to prove the Lawfulness of Swearing, he brings *Deut. vi. 13. Isa. xlv. 23.—Psal. lxiii. and last Ver. and how Abraham sware, Gen. xxi. 24. and Isaac sware, Gen. xxvi. 31. and Jacob sware xxxi. 33. and Abraham's Servant sware, Gen. xxi. 24. and Gen. xxiv. 3. and Numb. xxx. 3. Which, saith he, an Oath is to the Lifting up of a Burthen, as to the Entering of a Bond.*

First, He saith an Oath is to be used in solemn Matters, and he brings these Scriptures following out of the Old Testament to prove it, *Psal. cxliv. 8. Numb. xxx. 3. Psal. cxix. 106. Psal. xv. 4. 2 Chron. xxxvi. 13. Ezek. xvii. 12. Psal. cx. 4. Psal. lxxxix. 35. 1 Kings xxii. 16. Lev. v. 1. 1 Chron. xv. 15. Gen. xxiv. 3. and xlvii. 29.*

Secondly, For the Nature of an Oath, he quotes *cxix. Psal. 9. Ver. and Numb. x. and last Ver.*

Thirdly, He speaks of the Manner of an Oath, and produceth for Confirmation these Scriptures following, *Deut. xii. 8. Numb. v. 18. Dan. xii. 7. Rev. x. 5. 1 Kings viii. 31. Exod. xxii. 8.—Neb. v. 12. Numb. v. 19. Prov. xxix. 24. Judg. xvii. 2. Lev. v. 1. 1 Sam. iii. 27. 1 Kings xxii. 16. Gen. xxv. 33. 1 Kings i. 13. Jer. xviii. 8.*

First, As for all the above-mentioned Scriptures which he hath quoted in the Time of the Law, and before the Law, and the Angels Swearing in the *Revelations*, do not prove that Christians may swear; and we do grant ye the Time before the Law Men did swear, and also the Angel swore, *But Christ is come, the first Begotten, whom God hath brought forth into the World, and saith, Let all the Angels worship him: And this is my beloved Son, hear ye him, saith God. And Christ saith,*

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how that, in the old Time, Men was to perform their Oaths to the Lord; these were their true Oaths, which they were to perform, and they were not to swear falsely, but to perform their Oath to the Lord: So here Christ, in his Doctrines, lets them see the false Oaths and the true Oaths in the old Time; and that was the true Oath to swear by the Lord, and to swear, *The Lord liveth*; and every Tongue should swear; and *Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Joseph, and the Prophets sware*; but Christ is the End of the Prophets, and doth fulfil the Law, and reigns over the House of *Jacob and Joseph*; and, *Before Abraham was, I am*, saith Christ. And so, though they sware before the Law, and under the Law, and the Angel in the *Revelations sware*, and the Angel that sware by the Lord, as the Oath was in the Time of the Law, and before the Law; and this was the Oath that Christ minds them on in his Doctrine here, that they were to perform to the Lord; yet now mark his Doctrine, which he himself lays down and commands: *But I say unto you now, Swear not at all, &c. Matth. v. 34.* In the Hebrew Language it is, *לא תשבעו בכל דבר*, *But let your Communication be Yea, yea, Nay, nay; whatsoever is more than these, cometh of Evil*: In the Hebrew it is, *והיחידברכם כן כן אין אין וכל אשר עתיד-נאמא מרעיהו*; And, for further Proof, see how *James* lived in the same Doctrine and Practice, and held it forth to the twelve Tribes, which was the *Jews*, who had the Oath of God, and was to swear in the Time of the Law; see his general Epistle, in the fifth Chapter, and also speaking, in the second Chapter, of such as drove them before the Judgment-seat; but,

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in the fifth Chapter, this is his Command : *Above all Things, my Brethren, swear not at all, neither by Heaven, nor by the Earth.* In the Greek it is, *Πρὸ πάντων δὲ ἀδελφοί μου, μὴ ὀρκίζεσθε, μήτε τὴν ἄστρον, μήτε τὴν γῆν.* This you may call *Creatures, or made Things* ; but mark, *James* goes further, and saith, *μήτε ἄλλου τινὸς ὀρκίζον, nor by any other Oath ; but let your yea be yea, and your nay be nay, lest you fall into Condemnation ;* ἵνα δὲ ὑμεῖς τὸ ναί, καὶ τὸ οὐκ, εἰ ἴνα μὴ ὑπὸ κέρισιν πείσθητε.

Mark the Danger now, and whether we have not Ground enough, in the Fear of the Lord God, to obey Christ's Commands, and the Apostle's Doctrine, *lest we fall into Condemnation and Evil.* We have set some Words done in the Greek Tongue, that those, it most concerns, may see the Original ; but the Spirit is our's, and the Commands of Christ, and the Apostle's Doctrine, to be obeyed, in what Tongue soever it be written in. But we would query the Thing with any, Whether the Apostle *James*, who wrote to *Jews*, and not to *Gentiles*, did not write in the *Hebrew* Tongue, and not in *Greek* ? And, if so, then his Words to them, in this Particular, are, *ועל-כל-דברים אהי אל-תשבוען לא בשמים ולא בארץ ולא באלה אחרת ויהי דברכם כן כן ואין אין פן תפלו במשפט* The Pricks, Points, and Accents, and the plain and naked Interpretation of the *Hebrew* Words we have left for them, it most concerns, to add.

Secondly, As for all the Scriptures, he brings against rash Swearing and false Swearing, it would rejoice our Hearts to have the Priests do that, and the Magistrates punish it ; for a Couple of railing Priests came the other Day, and swore before our Faces lightly and vainly, and justified it, when they had done : It would become Magistrates, and them, better, if they did not suffer an Oath to be heard in the Towns, or Markets, or Alehouses, or Streets, you that have Power not to suffer those Things ; for you would have Work enough to restrain such Things, and such Persons, and not to fall upon the Innocent, which, in Obedience to Christ's Commands, and the Apostle's Doctrine, cannot swear, for Conscience Sake. For Imprisoning such emboldens People to swear ; and, Would it not be better for People, and would ye not shew forth more Christianity, to keep to Yea and to Nay, in all their Communications, according to Christ's Commands, and the Apostle's Doctrine ?

Thirdly, There was Bond, in the old Time, by Oath ; but Christ, he looses from the Bonds, and brings to Peace and Liberty, and makes free, and saith, *Swear not at all* ; and so, though we be in outward Bonds, it is for *Christ Jesus* Sake, and the Word of God is not bound.

Fourthly, And though *Moses* swore in the Time of the Law, and *Abraham's* Servants swore, yet Christ, the Son, saith, *Swear not at all*, and we are to hear him in all Things, the great Prophet.

Fifthly, And as for the Ceremonies of the Oaths, Christ is the Substance of all Ceremonies, that saith, *Swear not at all.*

Sixthly, And, though *David* swore, he, that *David* called Lord, saith, *Swear not at all*, and he is upon his Throne.

Seventhly, And where he saith, *Thou shalt swear by the Lord, and swear, The Lord liveth*, they were not to swear by them that were no Gods, nor Creatures, nor by the Earth, nor by Heaven, or by the Hand, or by *Jerusalem* ; Now, what are the Oaths that all *Christendom* swears, both Papists and Protestants ? Whether it be the Oath that was amongst the *Jews*, and whether or no they practise the Oath that they do now, and whether or no is that Ceremony now used ? If not, When did God alter it ? Where about in Scripture, and in what Place of Scripture is it, that he sets this Way and Ceremony of Swearing in *Christendom*, both amongst Papists and Protestants, which is to swear by the Book, and by the Evangelists ? Is this beyond the *Jews* Swearing, by the City, or by the Head, or by the Temple, which Christ forbid, and not only those Oaths, but the Oath of God ; which the *Jews* was to swear by ? Answer these Things.

Eighthly, And as for *Zedekiah's* Oath to *Nebuchadnezzar*, and *Joseph's* Oath to *Pharaoh*, this was in the Time that Oaths were to be performed amongst the *Jews* and Patriarchs ; and what is this to Christ's Doctrine which forbids Oaths, which Oaths were before Christ came ?

Ninthly, And as for the Oath of Supremacy and the other, it is to acknowledge the King of *England*, and Allegiance to him, which Things hath been manifest and practised by us, but not by such as swore Allegiance to the King's Father, and swore the one Way and the other Way : And hast not thou, and many of you, taken the Oath against him ? And such

as have sworn one While for him, and another While against him, How are they in Allegiance to him that swears one Way and another Way? And cannot there be, in Truth and Faithfulness, Allegiance to the King without Swearing? For now, How should we stand in Allegiance to Christ, if we did not obey his Commands, the King of Kings מלך מלכי? For he commands us not to swear, but keep to Yea and Nay; and one of his great Ambassadors to Nations, that went with his Message to to the twelve Tribes, saith, *Above all Things, my Brethren, swear not all, lest you fall into Condemnation.*

Tenthly, There were two States of Oaths; the one was, that People was to perform to the Lord and swear; and the other was, that God sware by himself concerning his Son *Christ Jesus*, which, when he came who fulfilled God's Oath, he ended the other Oath, and saith, *Swear not at all*, and calls the first Oath the old Time; he fulfilled the Truth, and let them see how, in the Time of the Law, false Oaths were forbidden in the old Time, and Heathenish Oaths were forbidden in the Time of the Law, for they were not to swear by *Baal*, but they were to perform their Oaths to the Lord, which Christ saith unto them, *Swear not at all*, and so he ended that Oath; so there are no Oaths before the Fall, and there are no Oaths in the Restoration again by *Christ Jesus*, but Yea and Nay, according to his Doctrine; but amongst *Moses* and the Prophets, and in the old Time before *Moses* and the Prophets, Men did swear, as *Abraham* and *Isaac*, &c. But he, the great Prophet, is come, that is to be heard in all Things, and he, the Oath of God, *Christ Jesus*, stands and remains.

Eleventhly, The Apostles speaking to the *Hebrews*, swearing by a greater, which was an End of Controversy and Strife amongst them, he brought this as a Similitude, not that the *Hebrews* should swear, for, if he had, he had contradicted *James*, which wrote to the twelve Tribes his Doctrine to them, which were *Hebrews*; but he brought it as a Similitude, that the Oath, which Men sware by the greater, ended Strife; but God, not finding a greater than himself, he sware concerning his Son, which is Christ, who ends the Strife, who destroys the Devil and his Works, the Author of Strife; for the Oath, in the Time of the Law, ended the Strife; but we see Oaths, now-a-Days, begins it; and

why? The Matter is, because in *Christ Jesus* Men do not live, who is the Peace and God's Oath.

Twelfthly, Whereas the Bishop saith, That they hold in Divinity, that to swear, of and by itself considered, is an Act forbidden no less than to kill, &c.

Answer, In the Time of the Law they killed and swore; but Christ saith, *Swear not at all*; and also, he saith, *Love Enemies*; And how do these agree to kill and to love Enemies, and love one another: *And if one strike thee on the one Cheek, turn the other to him.*

And this Paralleling the Magistrates executing Justice upon Malefactors; as, *He that sheddeth Man's Blood, by Man shall his Blood be shed again*: Is not a Paralleling with Christ's Doctrine, who saith, *Swear not at all*, for that may be done by Witnesses without Oath, as thou mayest read the Scriptures in the old Time, when Oaths were denied in the primitive Time amongst the primitive Christians, who were in Christ's Doctrine, thou mayest read how they did Things by Witnesses; as the Apostle speaks, in the Mouth of two or three Witnesses, &c. Which Place he instances of what was done in the Time of the Law, which was a Statute of Judgment amongst the *Jews*, *Whosoever killeth any Person, the Murderer shall be put to Death by the Mouth of Witnesses*, &c. But no Oaths are mentioned here, *Numb. xxxv. 30.* with *Heb. x. 28.* read that throughout, and also *Deut. xix. 15*, and *1 Kings xxi. 10*, &c. And many more Scriptures might be alledged, which you, that have read Scriptures, are not ignorant of.

Now, for the Practice amongst the Saints, see *Matt. xviii. 16.* Christ, who bids them keep to Yea and Nay, in that Place lays down a Practice to be used amongst them, in Matter of Fault and Transgression, how it should be ended by two or three Witnesses; read the Words, That in the Mouth of two or three Witnesses every Word shall be established: And what, Dost thou think that he would order them to swear, who had once forbidden it? And read the viiith Chap. of *John* and 17th Ver. and we do not find, that the Witnesses against Christ that he should speak Blasphemy, *Matt. xxvi. 65*, that they did swear; and also you may see in *Acts vi. 11, 12, 13*, how they, that were hired against *Stephen*, no Mention is made of their Swearing: Moreover, you may see in *2 Cor. xiii. 1.* the Speech of the Apostle amongst

amongst the Saints, how he tells them of his Coming unto them in the Mouth of two or three Witnesses; he doth not tell, that he is coming to them with Oaths in their Mouths; *Mark*, the Apostle was an Elder, and had Care of the Churches.—And again, the Apostle that writes to *Timothy*, a Bishop, and Overseer of the Churches, saith he, Against an Elder receive not an Accusation, but before two or three Witnesses.—Now he doth not say, Before two or three Men that swears, for, if he had, he would have contradicted Christ's Doctrine and *James*; 1 *Tim.* v. 19, and 2 *Tim.* ii. saith the Apostle to *Timothy*, the Bishop, *The Things that thou hast heard of me amongst many Witnesses, the same commit to faithful Men who shall be able to teach others also.* Now he received this by Witnesses, not by Oath, and he was to commit it, and not by Oaths: And were not these the Things that the whole Church came to be ordered by? And this was amongst the Christians in the primitive Times when Oaths were ended; and many more Things might be alledged, which were too tedious for you to read.

Thirteenthly, And whereas he brings that Objection of the Anabaptists, which is, that it standeth not with Christian Profession, but was tolerated as an imperfect Thing under the Law.

Answer. Which Objection of theirs we do not own, as we do not own the Bishop for Swearing; for it was the Way of the Lord, and the Way of the Lord was perfect, and the Commandment for Swearing was good in itself, until the Time of Christ, who is perfect, that ends the Law, and People must live in him, *Christ Jesus*, and walk in him that saith, *Swear not at all*, that ends the Oath, and is the Oath of God: Dost thou not read of a People in the *Galatians* and *Romans*, that was turned back into the Law, from the Law of the Spirit; and the Apostle told them, He that broke one Point was guilty of all, and he brought them to the Law of Love which fulfilled the Law.

Fourteenthly, And as for all the Scriptures, the Bishop brings to prove that the Christians sware in the primitive Time, they are Nothing to the Purpose, though the Bishop say, that Christ admits of some Swearing, which both his own Words, and the Apostle's, contradicts; Christ's Words are, *Swear not at all*; and the Apostle's are, Above all Things, &c. — And so he goes on, and lets them see what was in the Law: Committing Adultery was forbid under the

Law, but, in the Time of Christ, Looking upon a Woman, and Lusting after her, was Committing Adultery — And he sets forth, in the Justice of the Law, an Eye for an Eye, and a Tooth for a Tooth; and shews how that, in the Time of the Law, Thou shalt not kill, and whosoever shall kill shall be in Danger of Judgment; but I say unto you, That whosoever shall be angry with his Brother without Cause, shall be in Danger of Judgment; and so he tells, both Swearing and Killing to be in the old Time, and said, Except your Righteousness exceed the Righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, you shall in no wise enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.

Fifteenthly, And as to that of the Apostle speaking in the 1 *Thes.* ii. God was his Witness that he did not make Covetousness his Cloak.

Answer. It were well if the Priests could say so now; but this doth not prove that he swore, and there are many Men that takes Man to be his Witness; and that is not an Oath, surely, is it? Thou understands that: And if this were an Oath, Why do you cast Friends into Prison?

Sixteenthly, And that of the *Galatians*, Chapter i. 2. There is nothing in that Place like unto an Oath which he brings.

Seventeenthly, And as for the 2 *Cor.* iv. 23d Verse, there are not so many Verses in that Chapter. And as for *Ephesians* the ivth and the 15th, which he brings for Christians to swear, wherein he says we are bound at all Times to speak Truth to our Neighbours.

Answer. He doth not say we are to swear Truth at all Times, but to speak it at all Times.

Eighteenthly, And that which he brings in *Acts* xxiii. 3. How the Apostle reproved the High Priest, that caused him to be smitten contrary to Law.

Answer. Here the Apostle was preaching the Gospel and Christ's Doctrine to them, to the Priests that had the Law and outward Things; this was nothing to the Purpose, that the Apostle should swear, or that Christians should swear.—And in the 14th Verse which he quotes. *Answer.* Those were the bad People that bound themselves with a Curse, that they would neither eat nor drink till they had killed *Paul* that preached the Gospel; this is nothing at all that Christians should swear.

Nineteenthly, We say there were Heathens Oaths, and *Jews* Oaths, which were to swear by the Lord, which Christ calls the old Time, which they were to perform, which Oath Christ ends; and saith, *Swear not at all*; for in the Time of the Law the *Jews* were to deny all false Oaths, and heathenish Oaths, and they were not to swear by *Paul*, but the true Oath which Christ ends: And did not the Christians suffer in the Primitive Times, because they could not swear by the Prosperity of *Cæsar*; and was not that Oath then imposed upon them? And by the good Fortune of the Emperor, was not that another Oath? And did not many Christians then suffer, because they could not swear? Read the ten Persecutions which was a long Time before the Pope got up; and then did not the Pope, when he had got up over the Churches, give forth both Oath and Curse, with Bell, Book, and Candle? And was not the Ceremony of his Oath to lay three Fingers a Top of the Book, to signify the Trinity; and two Fingers under the Book, to signify Damnation of Body and Soul, if they sware falsely?—And was not there a great Number of People that would not swear, and suffered great Persecution, as read the *Book of Martyrs* but to *Bonner's* Days? And it is little above an hundred Years since the Protestants got up; and they gave forth the Oath of Allegiance, and the Oath of Supremacy; the one was to deny the Pope's Supremacy, and the other to acknowledge the Kings of *England*; so we need not to tell you of their Form, and shew you the Ceremony of the Oath; it saith, Kiss the Book, and the Book saith, Kiss the Son, which saith, *Swear not at all*, and so cannot Allegiance be to the King in Truth and Faithfulness, as was said before without an Oath, yea, and more than many that swears.

So you may see to deny Swearing is no new Thing, for it was the Practice of the Christians in former Times to deny it, both in Heathens and the Times of Popery before Protestants, and so it is in Obedience to the

Command of Christ that we do not swear in our Loves to him; and if we say he is Lord and Master, and do not the Thing that he commands, that is but Deceit and Hypocrisy.—And so rash and bad Swearing, that was forbidden in the Time of the Law, it was not that which Christ came to fulfil, but true Oaths, and the true Types, Figures, and Shadows; and he saith, *Swear not at all*.

Twentiethly, And, for *Acts* the xiiiith, there is nothing spoken of Swearing there, as all People may read.

Twenty-firstly, And whereas the Apostle often speaks of Taking to Witness a Record upon his own Soul by his Rejoicing in *Christ Jesus*, What is all this to Swearing, and Taking an Oath, or where did ever the Apostle take a solemn Oath, or command the Brethren and Churches to do the same? For often he speaks of the Witness out of the Mouth of two or three Witnesses shall every Word be established. And the Bishop often brings the *1 Cor. xv. 31. By our Rejoicing which I have in Christ Jesus, I die daily*: This Place cannot be brought for a Proof, that the Apostle sware; if so, when thou sayest by the Meat thou art refreshed, and by the Fire thou art warmed, and People tells thee thou must go by such a Lane to such a Town, they all swear then, do they not?

Twenty-secondly, As for the Particle *Nā*, the Bishop says it is never used, but in an Oath only.

Ans. And what is *Nā*, is it not (*Truly*) as, also the Primitive Word *ναι*, which signifies *yea*? And is not that Word *ναι* in the afore-mentioned Fifth of *Matthew*, and the Fifth of *James*, where Swearing is denied; for is not *ναι* in *Greek*, *yea* in *English*; and is not *Nā* in *Greek*, *Truly* in *English*? And if every Man that says *yea* and *truly* sweareth, then the Bishop proves his Assertion. And is not there a Difference between כן and גשבע? So, in Meekness and Love, read this over in that from which it was sent.

POSTSCRIPT.

Christ Jesus, who is the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, the Beginning and Ending, First and Last, him by whom God will judge the World in Righteousness.

WE quæry of you whether he or any of his Apostles, after they had given forth a Command that none should swear, but keep
V O L. VI.

to yea and nay, in all their Communications, can any Minister or Teacher prove this in Express Words out of the New Testament that they

they ever commanded to swear, or did swear? That will satisfy, that will end all: But that we should be cast into Prison for our Obedience to Christ's Command, by you, that profess yourselves to be Christians, and own *Christ Jesus* as you say, is not right: And he commands you to love Enemies, if you did obey his Commands, and love one another; for they that are Christians, and own *Christ Jesus*, they should love one another: For this was a Mark by which they were known to be Disciples, Learners of him. And so they, that are Lovers of him, own him and obey him and his Doctrine; so, though we do suffer here by you all the Sessions or Assizes, we do commit our Cause, and you that do persecute us, to the General Assizes and terrible Day wherein God will judge the World in Righteousness, whose Commands we obey in Tenderneſs; and there we know we shall have true Judgment without

Respect of Persons, there our Hats will not be looked at before the Almighty, but the Action and Transgression, and who hath served God, and who hath not served him: For Christ hath told your before-hand, what he will say to them, that visits him not in Prison, where he is made manifest in his Brethren: Then what will become of them that casts them into Prison for Tenderneſs towards God, for Obeying his Doctrine, and keeps to yea or nay in their Communications according to his Words?— And so these Things we leave to the General Day, though we can say, The Lord forgive you that doth thus persecute us, if it be his Will, freely from our Hearts, for we do you, nor no Man Harm, but seek the Good and Peace of all Men, and for this Cause, for Obeying the Truth, we do suffer.

G. F.

Certain select Observations on the several Offices, and Officers, in the Militia of *England*, with the Power of the Parliament to raise the same, as they shall judge expedient, &c. Collected and found among the Papers of the late Mr. *John Pymm*, a Member of the House of Commons. Writ in the Year 1641. MS.

WHEN Kings were first ordained in this Realm, the Kingdom was divided into forty Portions, and every one of those Portions or Counties was committed to some Earl, to govern and defend it against the Enemies of the Realm. *Mirror of Justice*, p. 8.

Those Earls, after they received their Government in each County, divided them into Centurians or Hundreds; and in every Hundred was appointed a Centurian or Constable, who had his Portion and Limits assigned him to keep and defend with the Power of the Hundred, and were to be ready, upon all Alarms, with their Arms, against the common Enemy. These, in some Places, are called *Wapentakes*, which, in *French*, doth signify Taking of Arms. *Mirror*, p. 10. 12. H. VIII. fol. 16, 17.

King *Alfred* first ordained two Parliaments to be kept every Year, for the Government of the People, where they were to receive Laws and Justice. *Mirror*, p. 10, 11.

The Peers, in Parliament, were to judge of all Wrongs done by the King to any of his Subjects. *Mirror*, p. 9.

The ancient Manner of choosing and appointing of Officers, was by those over whom their Jurisdiction extended.

Instances.

1. Tythingman: This Man was, and at this Day is, chosen by the Men of his own Tything, and by them presented to the Leet, to be sworn for the true Execution of his Office.

2. Constable: This Officer is chosen by the Inhabitants who are to be governed by him,

him, and those of the Place where his Jurisdiction lieth, and presented unto the Leet to be sworn.

3. Coroner: This Officer hath Jurisdiction within the whole County, and therefore was chosen by the Freeholders of the County, in the County-Court. *Cook's Magna Charta*, p. 174, 175, 559.

4. Such as had Charge to punish such as were Violaters of *Magna Charta*; these were chosen in the County-Court, as appeareth by Stat. 28. Ed. I. c. 1. 17.

5. Sheriffs: Were, in Time past, and by the Common Law, to be chosen likewise in the County-Court. *Lamb. Saxon Laws*, fol. 136. Stat. 28. Ed. I. c. 8, 13. *Cook's Magna Charta*, 175, 559. *Mirror*, p. 8.

6. Lieutenants of Counties (anciently known by the Name of *Heretoch*) were chosen in the County-Court (which *Cook* upon *Magna Charta*, p. 69. calls the *Folk mote*.) *Lamb. Saxon Laws*, fol. 136. *Mirror*, p. 8. 11, 12.

7. Majors and Bayliffs, in Boroughs and Towns Corporate, are chosen by the Commonalty of the same Corporation within their Jurisdiction.

8. Conservators of the Peace were anciently chosen by the Freeholders in the County-Court. *Cook's Magna Charta*, 558, &c.

9. Knights for the Parliament are to be chosen in the County-Court, Stat. 7 H. IV. cap. 15. 1 H. V. 1. 8 H. VI. cap. 7. 10 H. VI. cap. 2.

10. Verderers of the Forest are chosen within their Jurisdiction, by the Inhabitants. *Cook's Magna Charta*, 559.

11. Admirals, being the Sheriffs of the Counties, as *Selden* in his *Mare Clausum*, p. 169, 188, affirms, must be chosen as the Sheriffs were, viz. in the County-Court. But the Parliament of R. II. fol. 29. saith, they are chosen in the Parliament, the Representative Body of the Realm, because they had the Defence of the Realm by Sea committed unto them.

12. The Captain of *Calais*, viz. *Richard* Earl of *Warwick*, in the Time of H. VI, refused to give up his Captainship of *Calais* unto the King, because he received it in Parliament. *Cowel's Interpreter in the Word* Parliament.

13. The Lord Chancellor: To whom is committed the Great-Seal of England, being

the Publick Faith of the Kingdom, was in former Times chosen in Parliament. *Lamb. Archeion*, p. 48. *Dan. Chronicle*, p. 139, 148, 195.

14. Lord Treasurer: An Officer to whom is of Trust committed the Treasure of the Kingdom, was, in like Manner, chosen in Parliament.

15. Chief-Justice, an Officer unto whom is committed the Administration of the Justice of the Realm, was chosen in Parliament. *Lamb. Archeion*, p. 48, *ut supra*.

Anno 15. Ed. III, the King was petitioned in Parliament, That the high Officers of the Kingdom might, as in former Times, be chosen in Parliament: To which the King yielded, that they should be sworn in Parliament. *Dan. Chronicle*, p. 195. *Quære* the Parliament Roll and Petitions.

And it appeareth, by a printed Statute, Anno 15 Ed. III. cap. 3, That the great Officers of the Kingdom were sworn to maintain *Magna Charta*.

16. The great Council of the King and Kingdom, namely, the Parliament, is chosen by the Commons; for they choose the Knights and Citizens, and Burgeses, or Barons, for so the Citizens were anciently called; and the *Cinque-ports* retain that Name to this Day.

And this was, as I conceive, the ancientest Constitution of the Kingdom, for Choosing of their Officers.

In the next Place, it will be requisite to inquire, which of these Officers are now altered, and by what Authority. And, *First*, of Sheriffs:

The Choice of Sheriffs was first taken from the Freeholders by the Statute of 9 Ed. II, and the Choice of them committed to the Lord Chancellor, Treasurer, the Barons of the *Exchequer*, and the Justices of either Bench. *Cook's Magna Charta*, p. 559.

This Election is to be made the Morrow after *All Souls Day* in the *Exchequer*, by Stat. 14 Ed. III. c. 7.

Quære 1. If they choose none at that Day and Place, but at some other Time, Whether the Choice be good? Or if he be chosen by any other?

Objection. The King himself doth usually make and appoint Sheriffs in every County by his Prerogative.

Solution. It hath been agreed by all the Judges, that the King cannot appoint any other to be Sheriff, than such as are named and chosen according to the Statute of *Lincoln. Cook's Magna Charta*, p. 559.

If so, then it is questionable, Whether the Making of Mr. *Hastings* Sheriff of *Leicestershire* be warrantable by Law, or not?

Quære 2. If no Sheriff be legally chosen, Whether the Freeholders of the County shall not choose one, as they were accustomed, before the Making of the Stat. of 9 *Ed. II.* for these Reasons.

1. If there be no Sheriff legally chosen, there will be a Failure of Justice, which the Law will not permit.

2. Because the Statute is in the Affirmative, and therefore doth not altogether take away their Power of Choosing, because affirmative Statutes do not alter the Common Law.

Next, let us consider the Choice of Justices of the Peace, who, as they are Commissioners of the Peace, are not Officers by the Common Law; and, therefore, this Case will differ in some Respects from the former, it being an Office created by Statute.

1. I conceive that no Court may be erected without the Authority of Parliament: For the Court of *First Fruits* was erected by Stat. 32 *H. VIII. cap. 45.* The Court of *Wards* by Stat. 32. *H. VIII. cap. 46.* The Court of *Justice* in *Wales* by Stat. 34 *H. VIII. c. 26.* And Power to erect Courts given 1 *Mar. Sess. 2. cap. 10.* And it was resolved in this Parliament, at the Trial of the Earl of *Strafford*, That the Court at *York* was against Law, albeit it hath had Continuance these hundred Years, because it was not erected by Parliament.

And Justices of the Peace, being Judges of Record, were first ordained by Statute, as appeareth by 18 *Ed. III. cap. 2.* and 34 *Ed. III. cap. 1.* with such other Additions of Power, as later Statutes have given unto them.

Justices of Peace then having their Being by Vertue of the Statute-Law, they are to be ordained in the same Manner as the Statutes prescribe, and not otherwise:

1. After their first Institution, the Statutes did leave the Choice of them indefinitely in the

Crown, as I conceive, until the Statute of 12 *R. II. 27.* which Statute doth instruct the Chancellor, Treasurer, Keeper of the Privy-Seal, Steward and Chamberlain of the King's House, the Clerk of the Rolls, the Justices of both Benches, Barons of the *Exchequer*, and others, to name and make them.

2. Other Statutes do appoint what Persons shall be chosen to be Justices of the Peace; namely, such as reside in the same County where they are Justices of Peace, as Stat. 12 *R. II. c. 10.* And they must be of the most sufficient Knights, Esquires, and Gentlemen of the same County. Stat. 17. *Rich. II. 10.* and dwelling in the same County, 2 *Hen. V. Stat. ii. cap. 1* (except Lords, and Justices of Assizes) upon this last Statute, it may be doubted if Choice may be made of any Lords, and Justices of Assizes, which have no Residence, or Estate, in the County where they are so made Justices of the Peace; which, if it doth, it doth repeal all former Statutes, which confines them to such Persons as are of the same County; which I conceive is against their Meaning, for that Statute doth only dispence with the Residence of Lords and Justices of Assize, because Men of the same County, inhabiting in the County where they are Justices of Peace, in Regard of their other Employments in the Commonwealth, which necessarily requireth their Absence, and so it amounteth only to a Dispensation for their Residency.

Objection. The common Practice is, That the Lord Keeper doth appoint whom he pleases, and that by Vertue of the Statute of 18 *Hen. VI. cap. 1.*

Solution, True! such is the Practice; but the Doubt is, How warrantable his Act is? For the Statute of 18 *H. VI.* doth give the Lord Chancellor (alone by himself) no other Power, but in Case there be no Men of Sufficiency in the County, and where none of twenty Pounds *per Annum* are to be found. For, in such Case, he hath Power to appoint such as he conceives are Men most fit. But, in Case there are Men of sufficient Estates in the County to be found, he must join with the others mentioned in the Statute, *viz.* The Treasurer, Privy-Seal, &c. who have a joint and undivided Power with him.

If this be so, then it may be doubted, Whether the Lord Viscount *Faulkland*, being no Peer of the Realm, Sir *Peter Mice*, Sir *Edward Nichols*, of late put into the Commission

of the Peace, in many Counties of this Kingdom, are, by the Law, capable of being Justices of the Peace in those Counties where they do not reside? *Et sic de similibus.*

Quære also, Whether a Justice of the Peace, being once legally chosen according to the Statute beforementioned, may be put out at the Pleasure of the Lord Keeper alone, without any just Cause alledged, for being a Justice of Record, Whether some Matter of Record must not appear to disabie him? For, being settled by Law, he is to be displaced by Law, and not upon Displeasure or Surmise.

3. A third Office is, the Lieutenants in every County, in former Times known (for the Name only is out of Use) by the Name of *Heretoch*, *Lamb. Saxon Laws. Fol. 136.* And here will fall into Debate the Ordinance in Parliament, about the Settling of the Militia of the Kingdom.

The Choice of these, as was formerly mentioned, was by the Freeholders in the County-Court: But, of later Times, they have exercised the same Power, being appointed by the King, under the Shadow of his Prerogative.

First, It is to be demanded, Whether the King's Prerogative can take away that ancient Right, which the Subjects had, by Law, invested in them? If so, then the King, by his Prerogative, may do Wrong, which is contrary to a Maxim in Law. *Fortescue de Legibus, &c. Fol. 25.* If not, then Whether the Power of choosing a Lieutenant, or *Heretoch*, doth not yet remain in the Subject, so as they may now choose one as well, and by the same Right they did in former Times?

If Freeholders of a County may yet choose, then I conceive the Parliament, being the Representative Body of the whole Kingdom, may appoint Lieutenants; because they include them, or, at least, they are not excluded from such a Power, no more than where the Statute, giving Power unto Justices of Peace to inquire of a Riot, doth exclude the Power of the King's-Bench, which no Man will affirm. And therefore the Ordinance of the Militia is legal.

That the Parliament hath Power to make an Ordinance, may be proved *A minori.* For,

If the Inhabitants of a Town, without any Custom to inable them, may make an Ordinance, or bye Law, for the Reparation of their Church, Highway, or Bridge in Decay, or any the like Thing, being for their publick Good, and upon a pecuniary Pain, in Case of

Neglect, and if it be made by the greater Part, that it shall bind all within the Town, as hath been agreed for Law, 44 *Ed. III. fol. 19. Cook. Lib. V. fol. 63,* the Chamberlain of London's Case, Clarke's Case, and Jefferyes's Case, *ibid. fol. 64, 65.*

If a Township be amerced, and the Neighbours, by Assent, shall assess a certain Sum upon every Inhabitant, and agree, that if it be not paid by such a Day, that certain Persons, thereto assigned, shall distrain; and, in this Case, the Distress is lawful. *Doctor and Student, fol. 74, 6, cap. 9.*

If a bye Law, that every one that holdeth Land shall pay one Penny towards the Reparation of a Church, and, for Non-payment, shall forfeit to the Churchwardens twenty Shillings, be good and doth bind, as the Book saith, 21 *H. VII. fol. 20.* holdeth.

If a Town make bye Laws, and they shall bind every one of the Town, if it be for the common Good, as 11 *H. VII. Fol. 14,* then, by the same Reason, may the Parliament make Ordinances, and bye Laws, for the common Good of the Kingdom, as shall bind all. For, if a Town may make Ordinance, much more may the Knights and Burgeses of the Parliament, because they have their Power *ad faciendum & consentiendum*; as appeareth of Record under their Hands, and Seals in *Chancery*, in the Return of their several Elections for Knights and Burgeses.

Lastly, As every private Man is, by Law, bound to preserve the Peace; as in Case an Affray be made by two, and a third Man standing by shall not use his best Endeavour to part them, and preserve the Peace, he may be indicted and fined for it: Why may not the Parliament, being intrusted with the Preservation of the Peace of the Realm, make an Ordinance for the Preservation of the Peace in Case of apparent Danger?

Ordinance made in Parliament 8 *Ed. II.* for the Preservation of the Alienation of the King's Land, and Fines set upon such as presume to break them. *Rot. Parl. 28 H. VI. Art. 29.*

The Judges and Courts at *Westminster* may make an Ordinance, For Fees to be paid unto the Clerk of their Courts, and for Bar Fees taken by Sheriff and Gaolers, 21 *H. VII. fol. 17.*

An Ordinance made in Parliament, 21 *Ed. III. fol. 60,* for Exemption of the Abbot of *Bury* from the Jurisdiction of the Bishop of *Norwich*,

Norwich. *Selden's Titles of Honour*, Page 702, 12 H. VII, fol. 25.

Heyborne and Keyland's Case, M. 14 Ed. IV, Rot. 60, in *Banco Reg. Crook*, Page 25, who had his Money taken away from him by Vertue of an Ordinance, and was adjudged, that the Ordinance did bind him.

Whether an Infant may be a Colonel, Admiral, &c.?

1. None, by the Intention of the Law, can

do Knights Service, before he be twenty-one Years of Age. And this is the Reason of Wardship.

2. It is an Office of Trust, which may not be executed by a Deputy.

3. Such an Office requires personal Attendance, for, otherwise, the County may be overthrown unawares, in the Absence of such a Governor from his Charge.

A Letter to a new Member of the Honourable House of Commons ; touching the Rise of all the Embezzlements and Mismanagements of the Kingdom's Treasure, from the Beginning of the Revolution unto this present Parliament. With an Account, from Time to Time, of the many Oppositions the House of Commons met with about Redressing the said Publick Grievances. And, lastly, a Proposal humbly offered to their Consideration, how to prevent the like Miscarriages for the Future. To which is added, a parallel Account of the National Expences, from *November 3, 1640*, to *November 1659*; and from *November 5, 1688*, to *Michaelmas 1700*. *Amsterdam*: Printed in the Year 1710. *Quarto*, containing twenty-eight Pages.

S I R,

YOU being a new Member of this honourable House, I presume, you are not so well acquainted with the Transactions of several former Parliaments, in Relation to the Miscarriages and Embezzlements of the publick Monies of this Kingdom ; because I perceive you are somewhat surpris'd at her Majesty's Speech touching that Paragraph, wherein she complains to your House, ' That she cannot, ' without great Concern, mention to you, ' That the Navy and other Offices are burthened with heavy Debts ; ' which so far affect the publick Service, that she most earnestly desires you to find some Way to answer those Demands ; and to prevent the like, for the Time to come ; the Justice of Parliament, in

Satisfying former Engagements, being the certain Way for Preserving and Establishing Credit.

I say, being a new Member, you are utterly at a Loss in this Matter, and want thoroughly to be instructed in Mismanagements of the Ministry ; for you are earnestly desired by the Queen to find out now some Way to answer those Demands, and to prevent the like Embezzlements and Misapplications, for the Time to come ; it being but Justice of the Parliament, in Satisfying former Engagements, and it is the most certain Way for Preserving and Establishing of Credit.

Is this the Way of Establishing and Preserving of future Credit ? Then it is plain, that, by her Majesty's Confession, the Credit of the Nation begins now to flag ; and, if so, the Question will be, Whether it is occasioned by

By the Funds not answering the intended End, they were raised for? Or, Whether the Credit of the Nation is sunk by crafty Ministers, that have licked themselves into fair Estates, and so have embezzled and misapplied the Kingdom's publick Treasure? Now, if you can find out but where this Shoe pinches, you have done your Work; for her Majesty's Desire is, to prevent the like Practices for the Time to come.

In order to which, give me Leave to inform you, That the R—— H—— the H—— of P——, in their Address to her Majesty, do as frankly complain of Mismanagements and Embezzlements in several of the Queen's Offices heretofore committed, as well as her Majesty; which, at your Leisure, you may read, in their Address to the Queen, printed in the Year 1705.

And I must beg your Patience to shew also, That the honourable the House of Commons have formerly made as hearty and heavy Complaints, as most have done, and publicly declared, That common Justice was refused to be done this honourable House, when so often desired, to redress the publick Grievances of the Nation, especially touching the Mismanagements and Embezzlements of the publick Monies of the Kingdom. *Vide* their Votes of March 24, 1701.

Since they have had every one their Turn of Complaining, Do not you admire where the Fault lies all this While,, and that there is no Remedy as yet found out? That is to say, from the Year 1701, to this present Year 1710, being full nine Years.

One would think, at first Dash, that the Queen, the Lords, and the Commons were all at a Loss, and willing, hearty, and ready to embrace any Expedient, and listen to any Proposal, that could be found out to put a Stop to, and prevent the like Mismanagements and Embezzlements of the Kingdom's Money for the Future, or else they would never, certainly, make their Complaints so often: But, alas! Sir, there lies the Mystery.

Now, Sir, to unriddle this grand Secret is to let you into our former Miscarriages, and the Way, that was then taken to stop and redress those grand Grievances, and the many Obstructions former Parliaments met with, though they heartily espoused, and designed to go thorough Stitch with the Remedy; and then you will find where this great Fault has

lain all the While, and perceive who are blame-worthy, such as complained, or those very Persons, that refused to punish the Transgressors, when they were first caught offending. And give me Leave to add, That all Mismanagements and Losses, that have since happened to this Kingdom, are owing to such, as refused to do common Justice, when so often importuned thereto.

The great Mismanagements of the Kingdom's publick Treasure, and the Misapplications thereof, fell out in the Reign of the late King *William*; which was then observed, for several Years together, to be a growing Evil upon the Government; and at last it did produce several annual Commissions, by Act of Parliament, for Taking, Examining, and Stating the publick Accounts of the Kingdom; but what Success these Commissions had, will be worth our Time to examine.

Though it has been publicly objected, That by these Commissions little was done towards the Adjusting the Accounts of the Nation, and Inferences have been thence drawn, That such Commissions are of little or no Use; yet, certainly, it is the Duty of our Representatives (especially since desired from the Throne) to make it their earnest Endeavour to find out proper Remedies for this fatal Distemper, lest it end in the Ruin of the Monarchy, the Church, and the State: For the Commons have complained of these Miscarriages; the Lords, in their Turn, have complained of them; and now at last her Majesty, in her most gracious Speech, is heavily complaining of these Miscarriages. And, since they have all had their Turns of Complaint, one would think it were high Time to redress this common and publick Grievance, which has, in short, almost ruined the Credit of the Parliament; and there will be no Retrieving of it, till a Stop be put to those growing Evils. It will scarcely be pretended by any Man, that such an Adjustment of Accounts is, in its own Nature, impracticable: If, then, the former Commissions had not altogether the desired Success, the Fault must lie either in the Scheme laid down, as probably it might be for the first Year or two; or in the Commission, if they wanted either Skill, Application, or Integrity sufficient for the Business, they were employed about.

Now all these Wants have been charged upon some of them, but whether with Justice—

tice, or not, I am not yet well satisfied; but I am sure there were two other Impediments, of which I may speak with more Certainty, either of which was enough to hinder the Execution of that Commission.

The First of these was, That divers great Men, that had mighty Accounts to pass, and, perhaps, had little Stomach to do it, had such a Power and Influence in the House of Commons, as were able to cramp the Commissioners in their Power, and discountenance them in their Report, and even to banter them in the Execution of their Trust.

That this was openly practised, is notorious to all that were then Members of the House; and how much the Commissioners must needs be discouraged in the Execution of so difficult a Task, the Performance of which was to be laid before such Judges so possessed, I'll leave any one to guess.

The Influence of these Men, perhaps, produced another Difficulty, which was a Flaw in the Commission itself; for the Commissioners were not impowered sufficiently to require Proof of suspected Vouchers; they could not commit Persons for Contempt of their Authority, and consequently were exposed to the Hazard of being abused by false Vouchers. These were Difficulties almost, if not absolutely, insuperable.

Now, that never-to-be-forgotten Parliament, in the Year 1701, took Care to remove most of these Obstructions, by providing a Bill with larger Power, appointing Commissioners of known Worth and Integrity, who were willing, without Recompence, to take the Trouble upon them, and having such an House of Commons (as God be thanked we now have) disposed to hear, and inquire strictly into those Miscarriages; and there was great Reason to expect a good Issue.

But, perhaps, this very Expectation (pray God it do not again) defeated the Bill, because some of those very Persons, who had heretofore borne such a Sway in the House of Commons, were then grown so powerful in another Place, and Accounts were still as terrible as ever; it was not therefore their Interest to suffer such a Bill to pass for those very Reasons beforementioned.

First, Because such a Commission, with such Powers, was as hard to be resisted, as, on the other Side, some Men's Accounts were to

be made up; and consequently, such an Enquiry, as the Commissioners were thereby impowered to make, might have ruined the Credit, and, perhaps, the Fortunes of some Great Men.

Secondly, The same Persons knew, that there was no Bantering the Commissioners named in the Bill, because they knew them to be Men of Sense, Honour, and Courage, and that knew, and were resolved to execute their Commission; and, as they were Volunteers in that Service, had given Earnest of their Resolution to unriddle that Mystery which divers good Men had before lost their Labour in, and thereby, perhaps, might have made Discoveries, at that Time, very unreasonable to some great Men. And,

Lastly, The Disposition of the House of Commons itself, who were resolved as fast as possible to extricate this Nation from that Labyrinth of Debts, Interest, Deficiencies, and other Incumbrances she was then in, and is at present in a Manner lost, was a Terror to those who knew by what Steps and Artifices she was led into, and left in it.

I say, it was not safe for them, either to let the Bill pass, or to have it rejected in Gross; and therefore such Expedients were to be found out, as might embroil the two Houses about it, a Practice in which they had not long before shewn a great deal of Mastery.

They knew, That the Commons, as they had the sole Power of granting Money, so also of taking an Account of the Disposition of all Money by them granted, and of appointing Commissioners for that Purpose. This was laid hold on as a proper Handle, to introduce those Amendments which they knew the Commons could not agree to, without departing from those Rights which they were sure they would never relinquish.

Divers Amendments therefore were made, not, perhaps, so much to alter the Bill, as to lay upon the Commons a Necessity of throwing it out; thereby hoping to shift the *Odium* of such an Action from their own Door.

But the Commons, who were aware of this Drift, and saw the Conclusion of the Session so near at Hand, appointed a Committee to draw up their Reasons, why they could not agree to the Amendments made by the Lords, and afterwards ordered them to be printed, for the Satisfaction of the People whom they represented;

presented; which I shall give you in the very Words of the House, as they stand in their Votes, *March 24, 1701.*

The Commons do disagree to the first Amendment made by the Lords:

Because it is notorious, that many Millions of Money have been given to his Majesty King *William* by the Commons, for the Service of the Publick; which remains yet unaccounted for, to the great Dissatisfaction of the good People of *England*, who chearfully contributed to those Supplies: And their Lordships first Amendment prevents any Accounts being taken of those Monies by the Commissioners appointed by the Commons for that Purpose.

The Commons do disagree to the second Amendment made by the Lords:

Because *John Parkhurst* and *John Pascal*, Esqs; have for several Years been Commissioners of the Prizes taken during the late War, and are accountable for great Sums of Money arising thereby, which ought to be applied to the Use of the Publick.

That the said *John Parkhurst*, and *John Pascal* were frequently pressed to account for the same, by the said Commissioners appointed by Act of Parliament; but, by many Artifices and Evasions, delayed and avoided Giving any such Account as was required by the said Commissioners.

That the Clause, to which their Lordships have disagreed by their second Amendment, requires them to account before the First of *September* next; but, by their Lordships Amendment, the said *John Parkhurst* and *John Pascal* are exempted from giving any such Account, which is highly unreasonable.

The Commons do disagree to the fourth Amendment.

The Commons cannot agree to the Clause sent down by the Lords, marked with X, because their Lordships have therein directed the Commissioners to allow and certify a pretended Debt to Colonel *Baldwin Leighton*; whereas the Disposition, as well as Granting of Money by Act of Parliament, hath ever been in the House of Commons; and this Amendment, relating to the Disposal of Money, does intrench upon that Right.

The Commons do disagree to the fourth Amendment:

Because it is notorious, that *Edward Whitacre*, mentioned in ———, left out by their Lordships, hath, by Colour of his Employ-

ment (as Solicitor to the Admiralty) received the Sum of Twenty-five thousand Pounds, and upwards, of publick Monies, without producing any just or reasonable Vouchers for the Expence thereof, and therefore ought to be accountable for the same.

And that, by Reason of their Lordships Disagreeing to the several Parts of this Bill, the Supplies, provided by the Commons for paying the Arrears due to the Army, must of Necessity be ineffectual till another Session of Parliament.

These Reasons were ordered to be inserted in the Votes of this Day: And, though I have seen many Attempts to answer them, yet never met with one that bore a good Face, or a true Reason for the Occasion of them; and, till some Body shall produce others more justifiable and probable, the Commons will stand clear of all Imputation for the Miscarriage of that Bill, and the evil Consequences that have attended the Nation ever since the Want of it.

But though King *William* thanked this good Parliament for their quick Dispatch of those necessary Supplies which they had granted for the publick Occasion, and for the Encouragement they had given him to enter into Alliances for the Preservation of the Liberty of *Europe*, and the Support of the Confederacy, and made no Doubt, that whatsoever he should do, during their Recess, for the Advantage of the common Cause in this Matter, would have their Approbation at their Meeting again in the Winter. *Vide* the Speech he then made at the Conclusion of that Session of Parliament, 1701.

Yet so diligent were the then Ministers of State, that, for Fear of being called to Account by the said Commissioners, they got the Consent of King *William* to dissolve that Parliament, by Reason they did assure him they would get him a better, and such a one as should not question the Embezzlements of his Ministers, being now able to carry all Things before them; which was then the Language of that State-Ministry: And the good King assured them he would do it, when he next came from *Holland*, and was as good as his Word; and then the Ministry were safe in their Affairs: And, upon the Death of King *William*, some of the Ministry being changed, we never heard a Word of them more, till their Lordships began to take up the Cudgels.

You must know, at that Time, some of the Ministry, being turned out, had set up that which they now call a *Junto*, in Opposition to the

Court-Party; and who should be more forward in pushing on the said H—— of P——s into an Enquiry of Mismanagements and Embezzlements, than certain noble Persons who had run the same Way the new Courtiers had just entered, to lick themselves into as fair Estates as other antiquated Courtiers had done.

I say, these Persons, having set up a *Junto* in Opposition to the Court Interest, pressed forward an Enquiry into a three Years Embezzlement and Misapplication of the publick Treasure, under her Majesty's Administration. And is as follows:

	l.	s.	d.
<i>First</i> , Their Lordships were pleased to observe, that in three Years Time the Navy had exceeded its Charge allowed by Parliament, the Sum of ———	366032	17	2

<i>Secondly</i> , That the Officers had issued, for the Use of the Navy, short of the Sum allowed to that Service, the Sum of ———	1142361	2	4
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<i>Thirdly</i> , The Debt of the Navy in two Years has increased to the Sum of	1250097	14	1
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Fourthly, There wanted of the Complement of Men, which was then allowed for the Sea-Service, 1566 Persons

Fifthly, There were the last Year ten Flags in Pay of the Navy; and three were not in their Posts, viz. The H—— Churchill, Esq; Graydon, and Sir James Wisheart.

<i>Sixthly</i> , The Pensions of the Navy since the Year 1697 are increased; that the Estimate for 1705 comes to ———	18011	0	0
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Seventhly, That Sir John M——n (whom her Majesty was pleased to turn out for not doing his Duty) has a Pension of

<i>Eighthly</i> , The Pension of Admiral N——l's Widow, which is set down continued, has not been	319	17	6
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paid her these two Years last past.

Ninthly The Prince of Denmark's Council to him as Lord High Admiral, are allowed *per Annum*.

	l.	s.	d.
And yet there is paid but 1000 l. <i>per Annum</i> to each Council, and in the Years	7000	0	0
1702 } There were			4
1703 } but			5
1704 }			6

Tenthly, The H—— Churchill, Esquire's, Appointments for the Navy, are, first Council to the Prince *per Annum*

1000	0	0	
<i>Secondly</i> , A Pension to him <i>per Annum</i> . ———	0500	0	0

<i>Thirdly</i> , As Admiral of the Blue <i>per Annum</i> ———	1277	0	0
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<i>Fourthly</i> , For his Table Money <i>per Annum</i> . ———	0365	0	0
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Tot.	3142	0	0
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And *Lastly*, Though by Parliament there are allowed forty-three Cruisers and Convoys for our Merchant-men, there have not been employed at any Time twenty-two, and they have not done the Duty of three Ships for the Protection of our Trade: All which Obstructions they have humbly laid before the Queen, and do rest assured that her Majesty, in her great Wisdom, and tender Concern for the Happiness of her Subjects, will dispose herself to apply the proper Remedies. And they humbly beseech her to give Commands that all possible Methods may be taken for the Encouragement of Seamen, the Guarding of the Coasts, and the Protection of Trade.

Now you may perceive, Sir, that here is a mighty Embezzlement and Misapplication among the Navy to a considerable Sum, as you may perceive in the aforesaid Articles; and would not one believe that their Lordships were concerned at this Matter in good Earnest; and that they had nothing more at Heart than the Preservation of the Merchants Trade, they so sensibly complain for Want of due Protection? But, alas! Sir, this is nothing but a mere Pretence; as I shall prove to you anon. But I must beg your Patience till I have let you into a Commoner of England's Observations thereon, by Way of Reply to each Particular,

lar, as he then wrote from *Braintree*, Feb. 19, 1705, to a certain Member of Parliament, and printed the same Year.

First, then, says he, their Lordships observe, That, in three Years Time, the Navy has exceeded its Charge allowed by Parliament, the Sum of — 366032 17 2

This, at first View, he says, was a very heavy Charge on the Government; but, with humble Submission, it is presumed their L—ps are not all bred Accomptants, and therefore not so much blameable as some are. I confess it startled me, at this Time of Day, to see so good, so gracious, so mild; and so gentle a Government, charged with such an inconsiderable Sum, not worth mentioning, considering the Length of Time, *viz.* three Years. We cannot forget the Miscarriages of a late Reign so soon, when some of the L—ds of a C—were impeached for the Embezzlement of the Kingdom's Treasure. Let them but look back, and they will find twice as much exceeded in the same Service for the same Time.

When *E— R—ll*, Esq; (now *L—O—d*) was Treasurer and Paymaster of the Navy, there was then actually received out of the *Exchequer* for that Service, from *Michaelmas* 1691, to *Michaelmas* 1694, *viz.* three Years Time, the Sum of — 6170359 10 3 $\frac{1}{4}$

The Estimate, allowed by Parliament for the Navy, amounts for the same Time but to — 5400000 00 0

So that the Charge of the Navy did exceed, what was designed by Parliament, the Sum of 770359 10 3 $\frac{1}{4}$

And then no Complaint was made of it; yet our three Years inconsiderable Sum, *viz.* 366032 17 2 is a monstrous Charge now: Yet theirs exceeds this by — 404325 13 1 $\frac{3}{4}$

What would not the Saints have said! if

such a Sum as this had fell upon the Party the L—ds are now accusing.

Secondly, That the Admiralty have issued short of the Sum, allotted by Parliament for that Service, the Sum of — 1142361 2 4

But their L—ps wisely observe, That the Navy Accounts make the Sum, received by the Treasurer of the Navy, between *Michaelmas* 1701, to *Michaelmas* 1704, to amount to the Sum of — 5420700 11 1

Which, if subtracted from the Provisions intended by Parliament *, which I have placed above the last Sum; and then it will come to but 772394 3 11

So that their L—ps have over-charged the Admiralty in this Article, by the Sum of 369966 18 5
Proof — 1142361 2 4

Now, Sir, if the Sum of — 366033 17 2 Be added with the Sum of Provisions, — 772394 3 11 Intended by Parliament for the Navy's Use, then the Sum will be — 1138428 1 1

Which is all their L—ps can pretend to charge the Treasurers of the Navy with; and we hope their Honours think it in safe Hands, so long as Sir *T—L—* is of Ability to make it good; if not, pray let them speak.

But their L—ps not Speaking shewed they thought him to be of Ability; but now it seems he is dead, and indebted to the Navy, the Nation will find whether he was of Ability or not.

Thirdly, It appears at *Michaelmas* 1704, the Debt of the Navy to be 2266864 17 10

And the Navy Debt, at *Michaelmas* 1702, came but to — 1016767 3 9

So that it has increased in two Years Time to — 1250097 14 1

And well it may, for it appears by the Treasury-Books, that the Sums, given by Parliament, have fallen short; and, by the extraordinary Expences of the War, *viz.* the Taking of *Gibraltar*, and Beating of the *French Fleet*, must needs increase the Debt considerably, as the Treasury-Books observe, to the Sum of — 1194249 16 5

And, if any Complaint ought to be made, it was on the Government's Side, and not on their L——ps, as if a Mismanagement; but those L—— of the C——, I presume, knew which Way they crept into fair Estates, by Fingering the Publick Treasure of the Nation; and now would make all Persons as guilty, &c. that they might come off the easier.

To the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th Articles, if there be any Mismanagement or Embezzlement in them, they are so inconsiderable, not worth Taking Notice of, and especially by the H—— of P——.

Allow the three Flag-Officers Pay and Table come to, *per Ann.* 4927 l. 10 s. for three

Years comes to — 14781 10 0

We will allow a Misapplication of the Navy's Pensions to amount for three Years (though in Truth it is not so) to — 3000 00 0

And the P—— Council for three Years have embezzled the Sum of 6000 00 0

Now what a mighty Sum is this, *viz.* — 23681 10 0 for three Years Time to complain of? Says he, Sir, this is but a Flea-bite to what I shall demonstrate to you.

You cannot forget, Sir, that a Lord C—— was impeached, not long since, for a considerable Sum of Money he had; yet he was not contented with his Place that brought him 4000 l. *per Ann.* but the late King *William* allowed him, besides, a Pension of 4000 l. *per Ann.* more: And yet he procured to himself the Grants of several Manors, Fee-Farm-Rents, Quit-Rents &c.

to the Value of — 33600 00 0

So that this Person has exceeded all their Embezzlements, *viz.* — 23681 10 0

By the Sum of — 9918 10 0

But give me Leave to sum up their L——ps whole Charge, as well as the Embezzlements,

&c. against those Persons, and you will find they appear not so great a Charge as made.

First then, as for the Debt of the Navy of — 2266864 17 2 I will leave it as I found it, to be made good by Parliament.

Secondly, As for what the Navy has exceeded its Charge by Act of Parliament, *viz.* — 0366032 17 2 I will make it a Charge as Money overpaid for the Use of the Navy, above the Sum allowed by Parliament.

Thirdly, As for what the Navy has issued short of the Sum allotted by Parliament, I have sufficient Warrant to charge it 0672394 03 11

Fourthly, The unnecessary Pay of three Flag-Officers I will charge; which comes to — 0014781 10 00

Fifthly, A supposed Misapplication of the Pensions for three Years, which comes to — 0003000 00 00

And, *Lastly*, An Embezzlement of three Years Money, for the Prince's Council, comes to — 0006000 00 00

So that the whole Cash in Hands, the Misapplications and Embezzlements for three Years Time, comes to but — 1062211 11 01

To which may be answered: *First*, as their L——ps do find, by the Navy Accounts, the Money, exceeded, did amount, in three Years Time, to a considerable Sum: Yet they do not say, it was not applied to that Use; therefore I presume, I have good Warrant to discharge the Navy of that Sum as paid; which is — 0366032 17 02

Secondly, The three Flag-Officers are paid the Sum of — 0014701 10 00

And, *Lastly*, the Pensions are paid, *viz.* — 3000 00 00

Total 0383734 07 02

Therefore,

Therefore, all that as
can be pretended to be in
Hands, misapplied or em-
bezzled, for three Years
Time, is but

678397 03 11

And, whether this mighty Sum be not issued
to the Yards and Victuallers, is the Question;
and those Ministers best know whether it be so
or no, for I shall not justify them in it: But
what I have to offer may mollify this great
Offence.

Sir, I cannot but remind you; and give me
Leave to shew what considerable Charges and
Embezzlements there were brought on the Na-
tion in so small a Time as five Years.

The Lord R—
hath actually received out
of the *Exchequer*, for the
Army from *Michaelmas*
1691, to *Michaelmas*
1696 (not computing the
Pay for the Army in *Ire-*
land) the Sum of

9256911 13 4 $\frac{3}{4}$

The Estimate, allowed
by Parliament for the Ar-
my, came at the same
Time but to

6500000 00 00

So that the Army has
been over-paid by

2756911 13 4 $\frac{3}{4}$

E— R—, Esq;
now L— O—,
hath received out of the
Exchequer, for the Pay of
the Navy for the same
Time

9108833 10 02

The Treasurer of the
Ordnance, for Sea and
Land Service, hath re-
ceived, for the same
Time, the Sum of

1543826 05 9 $\frac{3}{4}$

Total of both 10652659 15 11 $\frac{3}{4}$

Now, the Estimate of
the Navy, Yards, Ord-
nance, and Victuallers,
for the same Time, comes
to but

9000000 00 00

So that the Navy and
Ordnance, &c. have been
over-paid

1652659 15 11 $\frac{3}{4}$

There has been actu-
ally received out of the
Exchequer, for the Civil

Lift, for the same Time,

the Sum of — 3455302 00 00

The Estimate of the
Civil Lift comes for the

said Time but to — 3000000 00 00

So that the Civil Lift

has been overpaid by — 455302 08 00

Upon these Heads, there has been over-paid
as follows.

To the Army — 2756911 13 4 $\frac{3}{4}$

Navy and Ordnance, &c. 1652659 15 11 $\frac{3}{4}$

To the Civil Lift — 0455302 08 00

Total 4864873 17 4 $\frac{1}{2}$

And yet the Debt of
the Army, Navy, Ord-
nances, &c. and the Ci-
vil Lift, amounted to
that Time to the Sum of

6000000 00 00

So that in five Years,
there was actually em-

bezzled or misapplied — 10864873 17 4 $\frac{1}{2}$

Now, Sir, how much was paid to the Ar-
my, Navy, &c. short of these Proportions al-
lowed by Parliament, will also be worth the
Inquiry of your Honourable House.

But to their L—ps last Observation:
They say, that forty-three Cruisers and Con-
voys are allowed by Parliament to protect our
Merchants from the Enemy (do they mean
Abroad, or at Home?) And that not Twenty-
two have been employed at any Time; nor
have they done the Duty of three cruising Ships,
which they think is a great Hardship on the Sub-
ject, and endangers their Trade; and beseech
her Majesty, that all possible Methods may be
taken for the Encouragement of Seamen, the
Guarding of the Coast, and the Protection of
Trade.

Certainly, their L—ps think this Na-
tion has a very treacherous Memory, to for-
get so soon the Complaint your H— H—
of C— made to their L—ps upon
this very Subject.

Let them remember, that one Article of
their Impeachment against A— R— was
this: That, when several Complaints were
made by the old *East-India* Company to the
Lords of the Admiralty (his Lordship being
chief C—) of divers Piracies in the South
Seas, to the Destruction of their Trade, that
he rejected their Request, and procured a
C— for Captain K—d, who went a
P—;

P——; and that the said C—— commanded Captain S—— to deliver several able Seamen out of the D—— (when the Nation was threatened with an Invasion from *France*) to Captain K——d, and they went a P——ing.

Secondly. That the L——ds S—— and B——nt, &c. got a Grant under the G—— S—— in 97, to have all the Ships, &c. Goods, Treasures, &c. taken since *April 30, 1696*, by P——cy without Account.

And that said L—— S—— put the Great S—— unto a Treaty with F——, whereby great Dominions were given that King, to the Prejudice of the Merchants Trade in general.

But I am very glad their L——ps begin to be so vigilant in National Miscarriages; for, with humble Submission, I think it is high Time they were all redressed. I am sure, your Honourable House has been many Years labouring hard to bring it to pass, and have been as often prevented therein, by their L——ps not being at Leisure, or, at least, not in a Humour to do it; which Refusal, your Honourable House, not long since, voted to be a Denial of J—— (in their Lordships) to the Common Cause, and an Hindrance to the publick Benefit of this Kingdom in general. And, since they have publicly begun to address her Majesty, that this publick Grievance may be redressed, though very inconsiderable, yet, if not nipped in the Blossom, Who knows what an Heighth it may at last come to? I think now Time offers to redress them all; and once your H—— H—— desired such an Opportunity; and you cannot do less, for your Country's Service, than vigorously, and with all Diligence, to prosecute this Affair, and to go Hand in Hand with their L——ps, to accomplish it. For, as I am an High-Church Man, Sir, I am not for having the Government imposed on, nor the Nation's Treasure embezzled, or profusely spent in needless Pensions, &c. by any Manner of Persons, either High-Church, Low, or No Church. And whoever is caught in the Transgression, and spared by one Side or the other, can be no good Subject, nor an hearty Lover of her Majesty's Government.

It mightily rejoices me to see their L——ps Eyes begin to be opened, and that they can spy Faults and Mismanagements in Government, as well as other Persons; though I must con-

fess, there is no Government so infallible, but may err in some Matters; which Errors are very visible in the late Reign, as well as in this: And, since it so often happens, it may be convenient to remind their L——ps of your late Impeachments, that all Offenders and Embezzlers of the publick Treasure may be brought to a strict Account. This is what you always aimed at for the Nation's Service, and have always continued so to do by your constant Addressing her Majesty; and, since I have made it so visible in four Heads, that upwards of ten Millions of Money have been embezzled in five Years Time, it is to be hoped their L——ps will be pleased to condescend, that the late Ministers of State be brought to an Account, as well as the present.

I hope, by this Time, their L——ps are thoroughly convinced in their Judgments, that it is high Time they were brought to an Account; which, if done, I am sure, would be of great Service to the Nation, and would deserve the publick Thanks of the Kingdom. This would encourage the Nation and Seamen chearfully to go on in the common Cause, the one with their Purfes, and the other with their Lives; but, if their L——ps will contentedly sit down, only with the Accusation of the Navy, of a *Churchill*, a *Greydon*, or a *Munden*, for so inconsiderable a Sum (which all their Lordships can pretend to charge is not an Embezzlement) of 678,397 *l.* 3 *s.* 11 *d.* will look only like a Party-quarrel, and shew they take Delight in Exposing their small Mismanagement, when they meekly suffer an O——, a R——, a S——, &c. to go away unpunished, with upwards of thirty Millions of the Kingdom's Money unaccounted for. This, I hope, their L——ps will take Care to avoid, like *English* Patriots, and not suffer the Government of the Nation to be miserably oppressed and beggared.

It cannot enter into my Thoughts, but their L——ps will do all Things for the Good of the Nation in general; yet I am somewhat surpris'd to see their Address to the Q—— printed by their Authority; I cannot tell what to make of it, it looks so much like the Observator's Appealing to the People, designing to expose the smallest Miscarriages in Government on one Side, and let the greatest Embezzlements on the other go free. But their L——ps have mightily missed their

Ends

Ends in it, if they intend so; for the Address is so seasonably come out, that it will very much open the Eyes of the Nation; and, if the Grievances be not redressed on all Sides, it will look like a Party Address, dissenting from the Kingdom's true Interest, and so they may become the Odium of the Nation: But let us hope for better Things from their H——s.

Another Thing to me seems very odd, and looks just like the Stranger and Satyr in the Fable, that blew both hot and cold in a Breath; or, What can be the Meaning of Settling a grateful Reward on his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*, for his eminent Service done to the Publick in general: and yet, at the same Time, to repine at his Brother *Churchill's* Inconsiderable *per Annum* of 3142 l. 10 s. which their L——ps have caused to be printed at large, in their late A——s to her Majesty? One would think, that what his Grace had done might have easily swallowed so small a Trifle as his Staying at Home, without their L——s publick Notice thereof. If the Nation's Grievances are heartily designed to be redressed, I think it would be very convenient their L——ps should join with your honourable House, to call all evil Ministers of State to a speedy Account.

Secondly, In the next Place, to secure the Government, and the Church of *England*, as by Law established, and not suffer them to be insulted and bullied by the Whiggish Enemies of State, both at Home and Abroad. And,

Lastly, To secure to our Merchants their Trade; and this, in some Measure, will enable you to secure the whole State.

But, if we must tumble into Faction, and only accuse one Party, because the least Transgressors, and let the other go free, because the greatest Offenders, it is just like *Alexander's* Pirate, that was condemned to be hanged for Robbing in a small Vessel, whilst he himself, with his great Fleets, triumphed in Spoiling and Ruining of the greatest of Kingdoms.

To conclude: I must be bold to say, had the first Transgressors been severely punished, when caught in the Offence, it would have deterred others from Doing the like Mischiefs; and all Mismanagements and Losses, that have since happened to this Kingdom, are owing to that H—— of P——, that refused, upon your Complaint, to do the Nation common

J——, when so often importuned thereto by your honourable House.

I am, S I R,

Braintree, Feb.
19, 1705.

Your most devoted Servant,

W. L.

And thus I have led you, Step by Step, through all this Commoner of *England's* Observations thereon; and I think he has handled the Ministry to Purpose.

But, perchance, you may desire to know what Effect these Observations wrought on their L——ps at that Time? Even none at all; for the Design, it seems, lay here: 'As soon as this Address had brought over the Court-interest to their Party, all Matters of Complaint were laid aside, and the Ministry were as brisk at their old Sport of Embezzlements and Misapplications, as ever, and so would have gone on to the End of the Chapter.' Had not some true Old *English* Heroes opened the Eyes of her Majesty, the whole Kingdom had been sunk into an eternal Ruin, without Redemption; and that occasioned the Queen to change the Low-Church Ministry; and this brought to our Assistance our Deliverers from this Slavery, our present new Parliament, and occasioned that excellent Speech from the Throne, at the Opening of this Session, where her Majesty (though sensibly) complains of the heavy Debts of the Navy and other Offices.

And now, Sir, what if I should let you into some other new Embezzlements and Misapplications, which I may truly say were occasioned by their L——ps, for want of their seasonable and annual Addressing of the Queen.

For, if Fame speaks Truth, it is reported, that Sir T—— L——n, T——r of the N——vy, has died indebted to the Sailors' three Years Wages: If so, according to the Estimate of the Navy, it amounts to about ————— 5400000 00 00 which is one Article, without Doubt, your honourable House is to make good.

And a certain late L——d T——r, they say, has embezzled or misapplied the Sum of ————— 2500000 00 00 which Embezzlements are grown a new Debt on the several Offices complained of.

The

The Total of both comes

to ——— 7900000 00 00

And for the Year ensuing you are to provide no less than ——— 6000000 00 00

To carry on the War against *France* and *Spain*, in all ——— 13000000 00 00

a pretty little inconsiderable Sum. These you are to raise, and make good as desired. And whether with these Sponges, as *De Foe* says, you will be pleased to wipe out the Scores and Debts of the Nation the Low-church Ministry have contracted, I think will be very much worth your While to try the Experiment of.

It would not be amiss to squeeze these Low-church Sponges heartily, till they drop again to Purpose; and, who knows but you may get out of them ten Years Embezzlements (rather than part with the whole ill-gotten Sum for twenty Years last past) which comes to about ——— 15875893 17 4½

So that you will clear the Nation from the Debt of the late L——d T——r, and Sir *Th——s L——n*, the T——r of the N——y, and have in their Pockets clear, to begin the next Year's War with the Sum of ——— 1975893 17 4½

But here lies the greatest Difficulty. In whose Hands will your honourable House intrust the remaining Money, and all that you shall raise for the Future, since it is so apparent how difficult it is to bring such Ministers of State to Account for their Embezzlements and Mismanagements of the Kingdom's publick Treasure? This is a Matter will require your whole Thoughts. For, if that can be but effected to your Liking, Content, and Satisfaction, it will for ever make the Queen easy, the Funds well looked after, the Seamen and the Army well paid. And this will be the Means to restore the lost Credit, which evil Ministers of State have been long hammering at to ruin, or at least to bring it to such a low Ebb on the Government's Side, that the said Ministry might have new-modelled any Scheme of Government they had most Inclination to, having so often all the publick Cash of the Nation in their Hands, and that they set up the Bank with most feloniously, for that End and Purpose.

In my humble Opinion (not that I am going to direct) it were not amiss, if your honourable House would not suffer one single

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Minister, or Officer of State, to have of the publick Money so raised to carry on the War against *France* and *Spain*, above fifty-thousand Pounds a Man, and good Security given, that he should no Ways embezzle or mis-employ the said Money, but solely pay it to that publick End it was raised for: But to trust one Man with one, two, or three Millions at a Time, is a Temptation to cheat the Publick, at least one Quarter Part of it, if not of the whole Sum: And, when you come to look into the Man's Estate, he has none; or otherwise made it away, on purpose to become a Cheat to the Nation.

But you may, perchance, object, and say that you cannot find any Minister that can give such Security; or, if he could, he ought not to do it, for it is an Infringement of her Majesty's Prerogative; for it is fit and convenient, that, as she is entrusted with all the Monies so raised, it is her sole Right to appoint such Ministers or Officers as she can confide in with the said Money.

To which I answer, It customarily has been so; but it is also too visible, for upwards of twenty Years last past, that all, that have been intrusted with the publick Treasure, have made it their Business to fleece the Government of the publick Treasure, to embezzle and misapply the same; and, how hard and difficult it has been to bring such Ministers to Account, the whole Kingdom is very sensible of, and, sure, it is but reasonable to secure the publick Treasure at all Times; and, if the House of Commons do not put a Stop to this great Evil, the Nation will be utterly beggared at last. And there can be no other Expedient found out, that can preserve the Credit of the Kingdom, but by appointing Commissioners of their own, viz, Gentlemen of known Estates, and to intrust them with fifty-thousand Pounds a Man, and no more, they giving Security not to embezzle, or misapply the same; and, if they do, their Estates and Security to make it good. And, certainly, it is impossible, that any one of these Persons should miscarry, in their Discharge of the Trust reposed in them by the honourable the House of Commons.

But I very much wonder, at this Time of Day, why the Low-church Party should stand so tightly for the Queen's Prerogative, by saying, That such an Expedient, if found out, will be an Infringement of the same. Time was, that none were more violent against the Prerogative.

Prerogative of the Crown, than these very People; and now, in a Trice, they are highly defending the Prerogative. This, at first Sight, looks mysterious, but I will unriddle this Matter in a Trice.

It seems, the Prerogative, they stand so tightly for, is to screen themselves, and that they might not be put out of that sweet and old arbitrary Way of cheating the Soldiers and the Navy, and fleecing the Kingdom of those few trifling Millions, not worth the Parliament's Taking Notice of, which they had only gotten by cunning Oversights, and Negligences in Accounts, by such as, perchance, at first were not able to check them. This makes them stand so violently for the Prerogative of the Crown, which by no Means, they say, ought to be lessened; and it is what her Majesty will never consent to.

Now give me Leave a little. I think they talk for the Queen, but would act for themselves: Their Business is only to dive dexterously, and to take Care that no other Sharpers should come at the Pocket of the Nation but themselves: They have often found it full, and have as often left it empty; yet still they are struggling to continue in their old Game, and now are cursed mad that any but themselves should be in the Government, and are preparing Gibbets for *Mordecai*. And what do not such Ministers deserve, that deprive the Queen of the Service of the Pick-pockets and Sharpers of the Nation?

These pretended Friends to the Government have indeed stuck fast to it, but it was like Leeches, sucking almost the very Heart's Blood of the Nation; but a little Salt from the Hands of the Parliament will soon shew what it was they adhered so close to the Government for.

Are we not almost driven to the very Brink of Destruction? Our Treasures are riotously wasted; our Constitution in Danger of being subverted, and the Nation almost in general corrupted. And all this under a Colour of a false pretended Zeal for her Majesty's Person and Government; when some Men have arrived to such a Height of Favour in Court, and such a Degree of Popularity in the City, that they have at last took upon them, with an audacious Front, to direct the very Monarchy.

They have been able, for many Years past, to brand all those who took any Care of our Constitution, or offered to require any good

Husbandry in the Disposition of the publick Treasures, with odious unpopular Names, and almost to stir up the Mob against them: Thus, had they succeeded, the Old *English* Constitution had expired. And since the Majority of the Nation have, by their Choice, sent us up such worthy Patriots, it is to be hoped they will effectually take Care of the Monarchy, the Church and State, and set the Kingdom out of Debt, and see that the Army and the Navy are well paid; and keep out, for the Future, such ravening and devouring Wolves, that have brought the Credit of the Nation to so low an Ebb by their Misapplications and Embezzlements of the Kingdom's Treasure.

Is it not a strange and wonderful Thing, that, while the Nation is almost Bankrupt, wealthy Men should shoot up in several Offices, like Mushrooms; and, while the Government was endangered to be beggared, that all its Servants should riot in such Wealth and Plenty, that the bare Handling of a Brush in any Office was the ready Way to a plentiful Fortune; as if the publick Treasure had been thrown in there only for the Officers to brush it into their Pockets? These Abuses call loudly for Reformation; and our Representatives, no Doubt, will do their utmost Endeavour to amend the same.

And, since some People may question to what Ends and Purposes Members of Parliament are elected by the People to represent them, I shall presume to give them these following Instructions.

The Business, therefore, of a House of Commons is, to represent the whole Commonalty of *England*; that is, they are to do all such Things, and exercise all such Powers for the Welfare and Safety of the Publick, which the whole common People would be supposed to do and exercise, could they meet together to counsel and debate orderly and quietly, and deliberate maturely, for their own common Good and Safety.

They are to appoint all publick Disbursements, the Quantity, Time, and Manner of their Payments; the Uses to which they are to be disposed, and, if they please, the Officers through whose Hands it shall pass. If so, now is the Time then to appoint such Officers of your own, and not suffer the Nation any more to be cheated by Upstarts, and such as have no visible Estates to come at, when

they embezzle the Kingdom's Treasure, as such have done for twenty Years last past, without any publick Remedy. This requires your publick Amendment; for the War has left us very low in Purse, the Credit of the Nation almost eclipsed by the late Ministry, our Funds anticipated and deficient; and, to compleat all, has left us a new Debt of several Millions. These Considerations will oblige you certainly to prevent the like grand Mis-carriages for the Future, by appointing, as we hope you will, such Gentlemen of Estates as may give sufficient Security to perform that important Trust, which will be so very necessary for the Kingdom's Preservation, and Benefit in general.

Secondly, They are to enquire how such Sums have been applied; and, if they find any Misapplication, to bring the Offenders to Punishment: And this is a second Reason why you ought to appoint Officers of your own. For have not your Honourable House endeavoured, for twenty Years last past, to bring such evil Ministers to Account, and how often have been prevented by cunning Stratagems and Delays of some great Persons, whose Interest appeared too great for you to cope with in another Place.

Thirdly, They are to advise with, and assist the other two sovereign Estates in all arduous Affairs, especially in making and contriving good Laws for the Security of our Religion, Liberties and Properties, of which at this Time we stand in great Need; for our Occasional Conformists, if not well looked after, will swallow up our Government by this cunning Hypocrisy, which is a villainous Artifice, on Purpose to bring in Ruin to the Church and State.

Fourthly, They are to revive such good Laws as are antiquated, and to repeal them, if the Reasons be ceased, and the Laws themselves of no longer Use and Benefit to the Publick. And,

Lastly, They are to protect and preserve intire the Rights and Privileges of the whole People, whom they represent as a third Estate of the Kingdom. And this loudly calls to you for Amendment; What Insolencies and Affronts have been offered our Church and State by those tender-conscienced People, our moderate Dissenters? How often have they been for Roasting, Gutting, Dewitting, Mobbing, Hanging, Drawing, and Quartering one poor Priest of the Church of *England*, because he preached up Passive Obedience, a Doctrine of the Church; which it seems did a little too much grate upon the scrupulous Consciences of our tender Brethren, the most religious Dissenters?

I say, this brought on all those Affronts and Insolencies which our holy Church and Constitution met with in a late famous Trial, of ever-glorious Memory, in which her Majesty did not escape their vile Tongues in their imperious and rebellious Language. This also highly calls for your Amendment, that it may never more be in the Power of such Persons to be so monstrously rude and uncivil as heretofore.

Now, if such Offenders are not corrected according to their Merits, the Lord have Mercy on the Nation; for the Government, both in Church and State, are in a very dangerous Condition, and will not be long before they are brought to Destruction; which God of his infinite Mercy prevent.

A parallel Account of the National Expences, from November 3, 1640, to November 1659; and from November 5, 1688, to Michaelmas 1700.

The Long Parliament's Account.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
S ubsidies, six come to	600000	0	0
S Assessments to disband the <i>Scotch</i> and <i>English</i> Armies	800000	0	0
Tonnage and Poundage, nineteen Years	5700000	0	0
Captives, nine Years	27000	0	0
<i>Ditto</i> , five Years	75000	0	0
Sale of <i>high</i> Lands	1200000	0	0
Total	8402000	0	0
	Brought		

	l.	s.	d.
Brought over	8402000	0	0
Second Sail	92500	0	0
Third Sail	30000	0	0
Contribution for <i>Irish</i> Protestants	100000	0	0
Second Contribution	50000	0	0
Third Contribution	30000	0	0
Assessments through <i>England</i> for the <i>British</i> Army in <i>Ireland</i> , for five Years	1200000	0	0
Twentieth Parts of Goods, &c. to raise an Army for the Earl of <i>Essex</i> , for the Defence of <i>England</i>	2745055	0	0
<i>Ditto</i> , second Time	2745055	0	0
Weekly Assessments towards Payment of the said Army, three Years	5617583	8	0
Weekly Meal to raise Auxiliaries, six Years	608400	0	0
Monthly Assessments towards Payment of the said Army, two Years	488064	0	0
Sir <i>William Waller</i> 's Army weekly Assessment, one Year	84258	5	0
The <i>Scots</i> Army's weekly Assessment, two Years	168000	0	0
<i>Brown</i> 's Army's weekly Assessment, one Year	38400	0	0
<i>Fairfax</i> 's Army's monthly Assessment at 36366 <i>l.</i> three Years	1127726	4	0
<i>Ditto</i> , at 60000 <i>l.</i> per Month, for two Years	1620000	0	0
<i>Ditto</i> , at 90000 <i>l.</i> per Month, for one Year, &c.	1890000	0	0

Forces raised on particular Counties, &c.

<i>Exon</i> , for five Years, comes to	12000	0	0
<i>Hertford</i> one Year, then associated	4800	0	0
<i>Isle of Wight</i> , four Years	1900	0	0
<i>Warwick</i> , &c. associated, five Years	133650	0	0
<i>Plymouth</i> , four Years	28800	0	0
<i>Yarmouth</i> , four Years	19200	0	0
<i>Aylsbury</i> , five Years	1000	0	0
<i>Buckingham</i> , four Years	76800	0	0
<i>Eastern</i> Association, five Years	1234962	10	0
<i>Dorset</i> and <i>Poole</i> , two Years, and then associated	24780	0	0
<i>Kent</i> , &c. associated, five Years	270000	0	0
<i>North-Wales</i> , &c. five Years	38652	0	0
<i>Northton</i> , five Years	119200	0	0
<i>Huntington</i> , two Years, and then associated	13200	0	0
<i>Southton</i> , four Years	115200	0	0
<i>Newport-Pagnel</i> , one Year, then associated	49000	0	0
<i>London</i> , &c. five Years	5600	0	0
<i>Hull</i> , five Years	46600	0	0
<i>Chester</i> , County and City, one Year, then associated	6944	0	0
<i>Gloucester</i> , County and City, three Years	163400	0	0
<i>Pembroke</i> , &c. associated, three Years	20090	0	0
<i>Salop</i> , three Years	57000	0	0
<i>Leicester</i> , three Years	86400	0	0
<i>Wilts</i> and <i>Malmsbury</i> , one Year, then associated	2900	0	0
<i>Western</i> Association, four Years	509160	0	0
<i>Worcester</i> , &c. three Years	51597	12	0
<i>Middlesex</i> , three Years	108000	0	0
<i>London</i> , to set up Posts and Chains	96000	0	0
<i>Lincoln</i> , three Years	117600	0	0
<i>Derby</i> , three Years	48000	0	0

Total 30499477 19 0

			<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
		Brought over	31128579	3	0
Northern Association, three Years	—	—	433831	14	0
Rutland, three Years	—	—	29000	0	0
Surry, three Years	—	—	44000	0	0
Newark, to be reduced, cost	—	—	9916	12	0
Lancaster, two Years	—	—	72000	0	0
Newport, two Years	—	—	89904	0	0
County of London to affefs for Horses and Arms	—	—	10000	6	0
Provision for maimed Soldiers	—	—	18180	0	0
Excise for seventeen Years	—	—	10200000	0	0
Duty on Coals, seventeen Years	—	—	850000	0	0
Duty on Currants, seventeen Years	—	—	51000	0	0

Sequestrations of Delinquents Estates, viz.

Bishops Lands, four Years	—	—	884089	16	7
Deans and Chapters Lands, four Years	—	—	564740	18	6
Inferior Clergy's Lands, four Years	—	—	2077802	1	3
Temporal Estates, four Years	—	—	280000	0	0
Crown Lands, four Years	—	—	280000	0	0
Composition for Court of Wards, four Years	—	—	400000	0	0
Deans Forest, four Years	—	—	16000	0	0
Fee-Farm Rents, four Years	—	—	1054392	0	0
Tenths of the Clergy, four Years	—	—	400080	0	8
Prince of Wales's Income	—	—	80000	0	0
Timber for the Navy out of Delinquents Woods	—	—	7760	0	0
Postage of Letters, fourteen Years	—	—	301000	0	0
Wine Licence, fourteen Years	—	—	312200	0	0
Composition for Court of Wards, ten Years	—	—	1000000	0	0
Income of Offices for publick Service, fifteen Years	—	—	850000	0	0
Vintners Delinquency	—	—	4000	0	0
Compounding with Delinquents for their Estates	—	—	1277226	0	0
Disbanding the Army	—	—	900000	0	0
Militia of England kept up, thirteen Years	—	—	3120000	0	0
Oliver's Expedition to Ireland	—	—	150000	0	0

Sale of Lands, viz.

Bishops Lands, at ten Years	—	—	2420224	11	6½
Deans and Chapters Lands, ten Years	—	—	1411852	6	8
Rectory and Glebe Lands, twelve Years	—	—	6203586	3	9
Crown Lands, thirteen Years	—	—	9152000	0	0
Prince of Wales's Lands, thirteen Years	—	—	260000	0	0
Fee-Farm Rents, eight Years	—	—	1908784	0	0
New-River Water, eight Years	—	—	8000	0	0
Tenths of the Clergy, eight Years	—	—	1200240	2	0
Lord Craven and other Estates, at thirteen Years	—	—	700000	0	0
Giffard and other Estates, at thirteen Years	—	—	900000	0	0
Sir John Stawell and others, five Years	—	—	560000	0	0
Forest Lands, thirteen Years	—	—	56000	0	0
Houses and Castles of the Kings	—	—	600000	0	0

†

Total 82276389 9 11½

John

A Letter to a new Member of the House of Commons, &c.

293

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Brought over	82276389	9	11 $\frac{1}{2}$
<i>John and William, Peter, and divers others, viz. one hundred seventy-7</i>			
one Persons, their Estates to pay Prince <i>Palatine</i> of the <i>Rhine</i> 5000 <i>l.</i>	85000	0	0
in Arrear, and 8000 <i>l. per Ann.</i>			
<i>Oliver</i> made Captain General of <i>Fairfax's</i> Forces, and the Assessment			
for the Armies of <i>England, Scotland, and Ireland, 90000 l. per Month</i>	2160000	0	0
for two Years			
Assessments of 120000 <i>l. per Month</i> for the said Army and Navy, one Year	1440000	0	0
Drums and Colours 90000 <i>l. per Ann.</i> for ten Years	900000	0	0
<i>Irish</i> Delinquents to compound for two Years Rents	1000000	0	0
<i>Oliver</i> voted Protector, and he assessed for the Army 120000 <i>l.</i> and			
90000 <i>l.</i> for three Months	630000	0	0
Agreed 60000 <i>l. per Month</i> be the Pay of the Army for six Years	4320000	0	0
To defray the Charges of Justice 200000 <i>l. per Ann.</i> six Years	1200000	0	0
Free Gifts to the Saints in Money	679800	0	0
In Places (excluding the Army and Navy) <i>per Ann.</i> seven Years	306110	0	0
In Estates <i>per Ann.</i> for eleven Years	189365	0	0
Besides, the House of Commons voted each of their Members 4 <i>l. per</i>			
Week, and count but 256 Members, and no more, for fourteen	745472	0	0
Years			
Total	95303095	9	11 $\frac{1}{2}$

A General Abstract of Money raised in England by the Long-Parliament, from November 3, 1640, to November 1659.

Subsidies	600000	0	0
The Armies	32780721	13	0
Tonnage and Poundage	5700000	0	0
Captives	102000	0	0
Salé of <i>Irish</i> Lands	1322500	0	0
Contributions for <i>Irish</i> Protestants	180000	0	0
Forces for Defence of particular Counties	4141088	8	0
Excises	10200000	0	0
Duty on Coals	850000	0	0
<i>Ditto</i> on Currants	51000	0	0
Sequestrations of Estates	6044924	17	0
Postage of Letters	301000	0	0
Wine Licences	312200	0	0
Composition for Court of Wards	1000000	0	0
Offices to Publick Service	850000	0	0
Vintners Delinquency	4000	0	0
Compositions for Estates	1277226	0	0
Sale of <i>English</i> Lands	25380687	3	11 $\frac{1}{2}$
Settled out of Gentlemen's Estates to pay Prince <i>Palatine</i>	85000	0	0
Compound with <i>Irish</i> Delinquents	1000000	0	0
Charge of Justice, six Years	1200000	0	0
To the House of Commons, 14 Years, comes to	745472	0	0
Free Gifts to the Saints, <i>viz.</i> in Money	679800	0	0
in Offices	306110	0	0
in Estates, <i>per An.</i>	189365	0	0
Total	95303095	1	11 $\frac{1}{2}$

A General Abstract of the Receipts and Issues of the Publick Revenues, Taxes, and Loans, that have been granted to the late King William, from November 5, 1688, to Michaelmas 1700.

The Receipts.		l.	s.	d.	q.
Received on	Customs	10997955	6	3	$\frac{1}{2}$
	Excise	12105151	19	7	0
	Hearth and Letter Money, &c.	1769653	1	4	$\frac{2}{3}$
	Land-Tax	17520100	14	5	0
	Poll-Tax	2527983	12	9	0
	Promiscuous Taxes	7170903	17	9	$\frac{1}{2}$
	Divers Receipts	466999	1	4	0
	State of Loans	1334860	5	10	$\frac{1}{4}$
	Remained Nov. 5, 88, with which the Treasury began	80138	18	3	0
Total		65987566	17	8	0
The Issues.					
Issued	To the Treasurer of the Navy, viz. Lord Faulkland, in King James's Time	198068	0	1	0
	To Admiral R-----ll in K. W-----'s Time, Treasurer of the Navy	16940497	1	10	$\frac{1}{4}$
	To Sir Tho. L-----n, Treasurer of the Navy	818659	5	10	$\frac{1}{4}$
	Total to the Navy	17957224	7	9	$\frac{1}{2}$
	To the Army Lord Ranelagh	21239723	6	11	$\frac{1}{2}$
	To the Ordnance	2889001	1	6	$\frac{1}{2}$
	To the Civil List	7882391	10	2	$\frac{2}{3}$
	Divers Services	15693555	11	0	0
	Remained at Michaelmas 1700	325671	0	2	0
Total		65987566	17	8	$\frac{1}{2}$

Memorandum. There was issued more than received the Sum of Two Farthings; a very nice Account I will assure you.

The Total of the Long-Parliament 95303095 l. 1 s. 11 d. $\frac{1}{2}$. Of King William 65987566 l. 17 s. 8 d. Of both 161290661 l. 19 s. 7 d. $\frac{1}{2}$. An inconsiderable Sum, considering our great Deliverance from Popery and Slavery, and Arbitrary Government. And yet the Saints want to deliver us of as much more, if we please but to be so good-natured as to let them set up a Commonwealth.

An Account* of the Manner of Taking the late Duke of *Monmouth*, &c. By his Majesty's Command. *London*, Printed by *B. G.* for *Samuel Keeble*, at the *Turk's-Head*, over-against *Fetter-lane*, in *Fleet-street*, 1685. Folio, containing four Pages.

IMmediately after the Defeat of the Rebels at *Bridgewater*, on *Monday* the Sixth of *July* instant, the late Duke of *Monmouth*, late Lord *Grey*, and the *Brandenburgh* fled; and, coming between *Gillingham* and *Shaftsbury*, got a Guide to lead them the Way to the new Forest, most free from Towns and Watches; he led them by *White-Sheet*, four Miles East of *Shaftsbury*, and thence by *Cranborne-Chace*: where, their Horses being tired, they let them loose, and hid their Bridles and Saddles.

In the mean Time, the News of the said Defeat coming to the Lord *Lumley*, then posted at *Ringwood* in *Hampshire*, with three Troops of Horse of Colonel *Stapley's* Regiment, commanded by Major *Bridger*, Captain *Monk*, and Captain *Peckham*; and four Companies of Foot, of Colonel *Alford's* Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-colonel *Cooper*, Captain *Bickely*, Captain *Best*, and Captain *Carre*, all of the *Sussex* Militia, his Lordship was pleased to send his Scouts every Way to take up suspected Persons; and Sir *William Portman*, for the same End, had taken Care for strong Watches to be set, made up of his Yellow-Coats and others, on the Roads from *Poole* to the most Northern Parts of *Dorset*.

Upon the Seventh Instant, about Five in the Morning, some of the Lord *Lumley's* said Scouts (riding in the Road, near *Holt-Lodge* in *Dorset*, four Miles West of *Ringwood*) just at the Turn of a Cross-way, surprised and seized two suspected Persons, which, when the Lord *Lumley* came up, proved to be the late Lord *Grey* and the said Guide: This put the Lord *Lumley* upon a strict Examining of the Cottages, with which that heathy Country abounds, and Calling in the Neighbourhood, that were acquainted with the Country, &c.

Notice of this being brought to Sir *William Portman*, by some of his Watches, &c. he hastened to the Place, with as many Horse and Foot, as he could of a sudden get together.

It happened, upon the Lord *Lumley's* Enquiry amongst the Cottages, that a poor Woman, one *Amy Farrant*, directed his Lordship to a Hedge, where she had seen two Men go over; which Hedge proved to be Part of the Out-bounds of very many inclosed Grounds, some overgrown by Fern and Brakes, and others sown with Rye, Pease, or Oats, &c.

Whereupon a strict Guard was put very near one another, round those Out-bounds, whilst other Foot and Horse did beat within: These Guards kept their several Posts so well, that, though the late Duke and the *Brandenburgh* attempted, at least thirty Times, to make their Escape out, yet they always found each Guard ready; and, upon their last Attempt to escape, two of the Troopers, firing on them, made them immediately to retire, and hide themselves a-part from each other, in some of the adjacent Ditches, where they were afterwards found.

Upon the eighth Day, by Five of the Clock in the Morning, the *Brandenburgh* was found; who, upon Examination, confessed, That he parted with the said late Duke, within the same Out-bounds, about One of the Clock that Morning: Whereupon, every individual Person, being encouraged thereby, and by the Hopes of having a Share in the five-thousand Pounds (as was before agreed on in the Field) did renew the Pursuit of him with the strictest Search and Diligence imaginable; and, about Seven of the Clock of the same Morning, one *Henry Parkin*, Servant to *Samuel Rolles*, Esq; happened to discover the said late Duke hid in a Ditch, covered with Fern and Brakes, and, calling to two of the *Sussex* Troopers that

* This is the 259th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

were by him, all three seized him together: Sir *William Portman*, happening to be near that Place, rid presently in, and quieted those that cried, *Shoot him, Shoot him!* He laid Hands on him, as his Prisoner, and so preserved him from all Violence and Rudeness; and immediately, in the same Instant, the Lord *Lumley* came in, and agreed, that Sir *William Portman* should search him; which was done, and, as soon as they had found his *George*, they dispatched that, with the News, to his Majesty, by Captain *Bickely* and Mr. *Chaldecot*, *Suffex* and *Dorset* Gentlemen.

The Prisoners, after this, were kept two Nights at *Ringwood*: On *Friday*, the Lord *Lumley* discharged the Foot there, and, with the said three Troops of the *Suffex* Horse, and one Troop of the *Dorset* Militia, commanded by Captain *Fownes*, they were conveyed to *Winchester*, where joined them two Troops of his Majesty's in Pay, and two of the *Northampton* Militia Troops; all which conducted them to *Farnham-Castle* upon *Saturday* the 11th, and the next Day to *Guilford*, and upon *Monday* the 13th to *Vaux-hall*, where a Regiment of the Lord *Dartmouth's* received them, with other Troops of his Majesty's in Pay, and thence, by Barge, they were carried to *Whitehall*.

The Papers and Books, that were found

on him, are since delivered to his Majesty.

One of the Books was a Manuscript of Spells, Charms, and Conjurations, Songs, Receipts, and Prayers, all written with the said late Duke's own Hand.

Two others were Manuscripts of Fortification and the Military Art.

And a fourth Book, fairly written, wherein are Computes of the yearly Expence of his Majesty's Navy and Land-forces.

And, as for his Gold, only twenty Guineas were given to the said *Parkin*, and ten Guineas a-piece to the two Troopers that first seized him; and the rest was returned to the said late Duke.

As the Prisoners passed through *Rumsey*, *Winchester*, *Farnham*, and *Guilford*, one would admire to see the very great Numbers of the Militia, with the Deputy Lieutenants, and Gentlemen of those Parts, that were ready to guard them, and take off the Fatigue of such as were on the March.

Within Doors, none but Commission Officers were trusted to watch by them; and, besides those, the Lord *Lumley* and Sir *William Portman* took their Turns to watch in Person, Night and Day, from the Time of the Taking of the said late Duke, until they had delivered him safe at *Whitehall*, from whence he was conveyed to the *Tower*.

A Treatise of MONARCHY*, containing two Parts:

I. Concerning Monarchy in General.

II. Concerning this Particular Monarchy.

Wherein all the main Questions, occurrent in both, are stated, disputed, and determined. Done by an earnest Desirer of his Country's Peace. *London*, printed for, and sold by *Richard Baldwin*, in the *Old-Bailey*. 1689. Quarto, containing thirty-eight Pages.

* Vide the 260th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

PART I. CHAP. I.

Of Political Government, and its Distinction into several Kinds.

SECT. I.

Authority, how far from God, how far from Men.

Government and Subjection are Relatives, so that what is said of the one, may in Proportion be said of the other: Which being so, it will be needless to treat of both; because it will be easy to apply what is spoken of the one to the other. Government is *Potestatis exercitium*, the Exercise of a Moral Power. One of these is the Root and Measure of the other; which if it exceed, is exorbitant, is not Government, but a Transgression of it. This Power and Government is differenced with respect to the Governed, to Wit, a Family, which is called *Oeconomical*; or a publick Society, which is called *Political*, or Magistracy. Concerning this Magistracy we will treat, 1. In general. 2. Of the principal Kind of it.

In general concerning Magistracy, there are two Things about which I find Difficulty and Difference, *viz.* the Original, and the End.

First, for the Original: There seem to be two Extrems in Opinion; while some amplify the Divinity thereof, others speak so slightly of it, as if there were little else but humane Institution in it. I will briefly lay down my Apprehensions of the evident Truth in this Point; and it may be, Things being clearly and distinctly set down, there will be no real Ground for Contrariety in this Matter. Three Things herein must necessarily be distinguished, *viz.* 1. The Constitution or Power of Magistracy in general. 2. The Limitation of it to this or that Kind. 3. The Determination of it to this or that individual Person or Line.

For the First of these; 1. It is God's express Ordinance, that, in the Societies of Mankind, there should be a Magistracy or Government. At first, when there were but two, God ordained it, *Gen. iii. 16.* St. Paul affirms as much of the Powers that be, none excepted,

V O L. VI.

Rom. xiii. 1. 2. This Power, wherever placed, ought to be respected as a Participation of Divine Sovereignty, *Psal. lxxxii. 1, 6.* and every Soul ought to be subject to it for the Lord's Sake, *1 Pet. ii. 13.* that is, for Conscience Sake of God's Ordinance, *Rom. xiii. 5.* and under Penalty of Damnation, *ver. 2.* These are Truths, against which there is no Colour of Opposition. Indeed, this Power may be claimed by them who have it not; and, where there is a Limitation of this Power, Subjection may be claimed in Cases which are without those Limits: But, to this Ordinance of Power where it is, and when it requires Subjection, it must be given, as before.

For the Second; 1. In some particular Communities, the Limitation of it to this or that Kind, is an immediate Ordinance of God: So kingly Power was appointed to the Jews, on their Desire, *1 Sam. viii. 9.* Whether they had not a Kind of Monarchical Government before, I will not stand on it; but it is evident, that then, on their earnest Desire, God himself condescended to an Establishment of Regality in that State. 2. But, for a general binding Ordinance, God hath given no Word, either to command or commend one Kind above another: Men may, according to their Relations to the Form they live under, to their Affections and Judgments in divers Respects, prefer this or that Form above the rest; but we have no divine Limitation; and it were an Absurdity to think so; for then we should uncharitably condemn all the Communities which have not that Form, for Violation of God's Ordinance, and pronounce those other Powers unlawful. 3. This then must have another and lower Fountain to flow from, which can be no other than human. The higher Power is God's Ordinance: That it resideth in one, or more; in such or such a Way, is from human Designment; for, when God leaves a Matter indifferent, the Restriction of this Indifferency is left to secondary Causes. And I conceive this is St. Peter's Meaning, when he calls Magistracy *anquam a hominibus*, human Creature; St. Paul calls it, God's Ordinance, because the Power is God's; St. Peter calls it human Ordinance, because

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because the Specification of it to this or that Form, is, from the Societies of Mankind. I confess it may be called a human Creature, in Regard of its Subject, which is a Man, or Men; or its End; which is to rule over Men for the Good of Men; but the other seems more natural; and it induces no Disparagement to Authority, being so understood. But, however you take that Place, yet the Thing affirmed stands good, that God, by no Word, binds any People to this or that Form, till they, by their own Act, bind themselves.

For the Third: The same is to be said of it as of the Second: Some particular Men we find whom God was pleased, by his own immediate Choice, to invest with this his Ordinance of Authority: *Moses, Saul, David*, yea, God, by his immediate Ordinance, determined the Government of that People to *David's* Posterity, and made it successive; so that that People, after his Appointment and Word was made known to them, and the Room void by *Saul's* Death, was as immediately bound by divine Law to have *David*, and his Sons after him, to be Magistrates, as to Magistracy itself. But God hath not done so for every People; *a Scriptum est* cannot be alledged for the endowing this or that Person or Stock with Sovereignty over a Community. They alone had the Privilege of an extraordinary Word. All others have the ordinary and mediate Hand of God to inthronize them. They attain this Determination of Authority to their Persons, by the tacit and virtual, or else express and formal Consent of that Society of Men they govern, either in their own Persons, or the Root of their Succession, as I doubt not in the Sequel it will be made appear. But let no Man think that it is any Lessening or Weakening of God's Ordinance in them, to teach that it is annexed to their Persons by a human Mean; for though it be not so full a Title to come to it by the simple Providence of God, as by the express Precept of God; yet, when by the disposing Hand of God's Providence a Right is conveyed to a Person or Family by the Means of a publick fundamental Oath, Contract and Agreement of a State, it is equivalent then to a divine Word; and, within the Bounds of that publick Agreement, the conveyed Power is as obligatory as if an immediate Word had designed it. Thus it appears that they which say there is *divinum quiddam* in Sovereigns, and that they have their

Power from God, speak, in some Sense, Truth; as also they which say, that originally Power is in the People, may in a sound Sense be understood. And in these Things we have Dr. *Fern's* Consent, in his late Discourse upon this Subject. *Sect. 3.*

S E C T. II.

Whether the End of Government be the People's Good.

FOR the End of Magistracy: To set out that is no hard Matter, if we consider what was looked at when God ordained it. That was the Good of the Society of Men over which it is set: So *St. Paul, Rom. xiii. 4.* *οτι εις το αγαθον.* God aimed at it in the Institution of Government; and so do all Men in the Choice of it, where they may be Choosers: Such a Government, and such Persons to sway it, as may most conduce to publick Weal. Also it is the Measure of all the Acts of the Governor; and he is good or bad according as he uses his Power to the Good of the State wherewith he is intrusted. That is the End, but not the sole End; the Preservation of the Power and Honour of the Governor is an End too; but I think not co-ordinate, but subordinate to the other, because, doubtless, in the Constitution of Government, that is first thought on, and this in Congruity to that: Also the Reason why the Power and Honour of the Magistrate must be preserved, is for the publick Society's Sake, because its Welfare depends thereon: And, if it fall out that one of them must suffer, every good Magistrate will descend something from his Greatness, be it for the Good of the Community: On the other Side, though every Subject ought, for the Honour and Good of the Magistrate, to give up his private; yet none ought to advance the Greatness of his Sovereign with the publick Detriment. Whence, in my Apprehension, the End of Magistracy is the Good of the whole Body, Head and Members conjunctly; but, if we speak *divisim*, then the Good of the Society is the ultimate End; and next to that, as conducent to that, the Governor's Greatness and Prerogative. And herein also accordeth Dr. *Fern* with us, *Sect. 3.* where he says, That the People are the End of the governing Power. There is another Question of mainer Concernment

cernment here, in our general Discourse of Authority, fitly to be handled, *viz.* How far Subjection is due to it? But, because it hath a great Dependence on the Kinds and States of Power, and cannot be so well conceived without the Precognition thereof, I will refer it to after Opportunities.

S E C T. III.

Division of Magistracy.

FOR the Division of this Power of Magistracy: It cannot be well divided into several Species; for it is one simple Thing, an indivisible Beam of divine Perfection; yet, for our more distinct conceiving thereof, Men have framed several Distinctions of it. So, with respect of its Measure, it is absolute or limited: In respect of its Manner, it is, as *St. Peter* divides it, supreme or subordinate.

In respect of its Mean of acquiring, it is elective or successive; for I conceive that of Conquest and Prescription of Usage are reducible to one of these, as will appear afterwards. In respect of its Degrees, it is Nomothetical or Architectonical, and Gubernative or Executive. And, in respect of the Subject of its Residence, there is an ancient and usual Distinction of it into Monarchical, Aristocratical, and Democratical. These either simple or mixed, of two, or all three together, of which the Predominant gives the Denomination. These are not accurate specificative Divisions of Power, for it admits none such, but Partitions of it, according to divers Respects. The Course of my Intention directs me to speak only of Monarchical Power, which is the chief and most usual Form of Government in the World, the other two being apt to resolve into this, but this not so apt to dissolve into them.

C H A P. II.

Of the Division of Monarchy into Absolute and Limited.

S E C T. I.

Whether Absolute Monarchy be a lawful Government.

NOW we must know that most of these Distinctions, which were applied to Power in general, are applicable to Monarchy; because the Respects on which they arise are to be found in it. But I will insist on the three main Divisions; for the Handling of them will bring us to a clear Understanding of what is needful to be known about Monarchical Power.

First, of the Distinction of Monarchy into Absolute and Limited. Absolute Monarchy is when the Sovereignty is so fully in one, that it hath no Limits or Bounds under God, but his own Will. It is when a People are absolutely resigned up, or resign up themselves to be governed by the Will of one Man. Such were the ancient Eastern Monarchies, and that of the *Persian* and *Turk* at this Day, as far as we know. This is a lawful Government, and therefore where Men put themselves into this utmost Degree of Subjection

by Oath and Contract, or are born and brought unto it by God's Providence, it binds them, and they must abide it, because an Oath to a lawful Thing is obligatory. This, in Scripture, is very evident, as *Ezek* xvii. 16, 18, 19, where Judgment is denounced against the King of *Judah*, for breaking the Oath made to the King of *Babylon*; and it is called God's Oath, yet doubtless this was an Oath of absolute Subjection. And, *Rom.* xiii. the Power, which then was, was absolute; yet the Apostle, not excluding it, calls it *God's Ordinance*, and commands Subjection to it: So Christ commands Tribute to be paid, and pays it himself; yet it was an arbitrary Tax, the Production of an absolute Power. Also the Sovereignty of Masters over Servants was absolute, and the same in Oeconomy as absolute Monarchy is in Policy; yet the Apostle enjoins not Masters called to Christianity, to renounce that Title, as too great and rigid to be kept; but exhorts them to Moderation in the Exercise of it; and Servants to remain contented in the Condition of their Servitude. More might be said to legitimate this Kind of Government, but it needs not in so plain a Case.

S E C T. II.

Three Degrees of Absoluteness.

THIS absolute Monarchy hath three Degrees, yet all within the State of Absoluteness. The first, when the Monarch, whose Will is the People's Law, doth set himself no stated Rule or Law to rule by, but by immediate Edicts and Commands of his own Will governs them, as in his own and Council's Judgment he thinks fit. *Secondly*, When he sets down a Rule and Law by which he will ordinarily govern, reserving to himself Liberty to vary from it, wherein and as often as in his Discretion he judges fit: And in this the Sovereign is as free as the former, only the People are at a more Certainty what he expects from them in ordinary. *Thirdly*, When he not only sets down an express Rule and Law to govern by, but also promiseth and engages himself, in many Cases, not to alter that Rule: But this Engagement is an after Condescendence and Act of Grace, not dissolving the absolute Oath of Subjection, which went before it, nor is intended to be the Rule of his Power, but of the Exercise of it. This Ruler is not so absolute as the former in the Use of his Power, for he hath put a Bond on that, which he cannot break without Breach of Promise; that is, without Sin: But he is as absolute in his Power, if he will sinfully put it forth into Act: It hath no political Bounds, for the People still owe him absolute Subjection, that not being dissolved or lessened by an Act of Grace coming afterwards.

S E C T. III.

Whether Resistance be lawful in absolute Monarchy.

NOW, in Governments of this Nature, how far Obedience is due, and whether any Resistance be lawful, is a Question which here must be decided; for the due Effecting whereof, we must premise some needful Distinctions to avoid Confusion. Obedience is two-fold; *First*, Positive and active, when in Conscience of an Authority we do the Thing commanded: *Secondly*, Negative and passive, when, though we answer not Authority by doing, yet we do it by contented undergoing the

Penalty imposed. Proportionably Resistance is two-fold: *First*, Positive, by an Opposing of Force: *Secondly*, Negative, when only so much is done as may defend ourselves from Force, without Return of Force against the Assailant. Now, this negative Resistance is also two-fold: *First*, In inferior and sufferable Cases: *Secondly*, Or in the supreme Case, and last Necessity of Life and Death; and then too, it is first either of a particular Person or Persons; secondly, or of the whole Community. And if of particular Persons, then either under Plea and Pretence of Equity assaulted; or else without any Plea at all, merely for Will and Pleasure's Sake; for to that Degree of Rage and Cruelty some Times the Heart of Man is given over. All these are very distinguishable Cases, and will be of Use either in this or the ensuing Disputes.

To the Question, I say, *First*, Positive Obedience is absolutely due to the Will and Pleasure of an absolute Monarch, in all lawful and indifferent Things; because in such a State the Will of the Prince is the supreme Law; so that it binds to Obedience in every Thing not prohibited by a Superior, that is, Divine Law: For it is in such Case the Higher Power, and is God's Ordinance.

Secondly, When the Will of an Absolute Monarch commands a Thing forbidden to be done by God's Law, then it binds not to active Obedience; then is the Apostle's Rule undoubtedly true, *It is better to obey God than Men*: For the Law of the Inferior gives Place to the Superior. In Things defined by God, it should be all one with us, for the Magistrate to command us to transgress that, as to command us an Impossibility; and Impossibilities fall under no Law. But on this Ground no Man must quarrel with Authority, or reject its Commands as unlawful, unless there be an open Unlawfulness in the Face of the Act commanded. For, if the Unlawfulness be hidden in the Ground or Reason of the Action, Inferiors must not be curious to inquire into the Grounds or Reasons of the Commands of Superiors; for such License of Inquiry would often frustrate great Undertakings, which much depend on Speed and Secrecy of Execution. I speak all this of Absolute Government, where the Will and Reason of the Monarch is made the Higher Power, and its Expression the supreme Law of a State.

Thirdly,

Thirdly, Suppose an Absolute Monarch should so degenerate into monstrous unnatural Tyranny, as apparently to seek the Destruction of the whole Community, subject to him in the lowest Degree of Vassalage, then such a Community may negatively resist such Subversion: Yea, and if constrained to it by the last Necessity, positively resist, and defend themselves by Force against any Instruments whatsoever employed for the Effecting thereof.

1. *David* did so in his particular Case, when pursued by *Saul*: He made negative Resistance by Flight, and doubtless he intended positive Resistance against any Instrument, if the Negative would not have served the Turn: Else why did he so strengthen himself by Forces? Sure not to make positive Resistance, and lay violent Hands upon the Person of the Lord's Anointed, as it appeared; yet for some Reason he did it, doubtless, which could be none other, but by that Force of Arms to defend himself against the Violence of any misemployed inferior Hands. If then he might do it for his particular Safety, much rather may it be done for the Publick. 2. Such an Act is without the Compass of any the most absolute Potentate; and therefore to resist, in it, can be to resist no Power, nor the Violation of any Due of Subjection. For, first, the most submissive Subjection ever intended by any Community, when they put themselves under another's Power, was the Command of a reasonable Will and Power; but to will and command the Destruction of the whole Body, over which a Power is placed, were an Act of Will most unreasonable and self-destructive, and so not the Act of such a Will, to which Subjection was intended by any reasonable Creatures. Secondly, the Publick Good and Being is aimed at in the utmost Bond of Subjection; for, in the Constitution of such unlimited Sovereignty, though every particular Man's Good and Being is subjected to the Will of One Supreme, yet certainly the Conservation of the whole Publick was intended by it; which being invaded, the Intent of the Constitution is overthrown, and an Act is done which can be supposed to be within the Compass of no political Power: So that did *Nero*, as it was reported of him in his Immanity, thirst for the Destruction of whole *Rome*; and if he were truly what the Senate pronounced him to be, *Humani generis hostis*, then it might justify a negative Resistance of his Per-

son; and a Positive of any Agent should be set on so inhuman a Service. And the United Provinces are allowed in resisting *Philip II*, though he had been their Absolute Monarch, if he resolved the Extirpation of the whole People, and the Planting the Country with *Spaniards*, as it is reported he did. And that Assertion of some, That *All* Resistance is against the Apostle's Prohibition: Resistance by Power of Arms is utterly Unlawful; cannot be justified in such a Latitude. But of this more will be spoken in the Current of this Discourse.

Fourthly, Suppose by such a Power any Particular Person or Persons Life be invaded, without any Plea of Reason or Cause for it, I suppose it hard to deny him Liberty of negative Resistance of Power; yea, and positive, of any Agents, in such Assault of Murther: For, though the Case be not so clear as the former, yet it seems to me justified by the Fact of *David*, and the Rescuing of *Jonathan* from the causeless cruel Intent of his Father's putting him to Death. As also such an Act of Will, carrying no Colour of Reason with it, cannot be esteemed the Act of a rational Will, and so no Will intended to be the Law of Sovereignty. Not that I think a Monarch of such Absoluteness is bound to yield a Reason why he commands any Man to be put to Death, before his Command be obeyed; but I conceive the Person so commanded to Death may be justified before God and Men for protecting himself by Escape, or otherwise, unless some Reason or Cause be made known to him of such Command.

Fifthly, Persons subject to an unlimited Dominion must, without Resistance, subject their Estates, Liberties, Persons, to the Will and Pleasure of their Lord, so it carry any Plea or Shew of Reason and Equity. First, It seems to me evident, 1 *Pet. ii.* 18, 19, 20, if Well-doing be mistaken by the Reason and Judgment of the Power for Ill-doing, and we be punished for it, yet, the Magistrate going according to his misguided Reason, it is the Command of a reasonable Will, and so to be submitted to, because such a one suffers by Law, in a State where the Lord's Will is the Law. Secondly, In Commands of the Power, where is the Plea of Reason and Equity on the Part of the Commander, whether it be such indeed, some Power must judge, but the Constitution of Absolute Monarchy resolves all Judgment.

Judgment into the Will of the Monarch, as the supreme Law: So that, if his Will judicially censure it just, it must be yielded to, as if it were just without Repeal or Redressment by any created Power. And let none complain of this as a hard Condition, when they or their Ancestors have subjected themselves to such a Power by Oath or political Contract: If it be God's Ordinance to such, it must be subjected to, and its Exorbitances borne, as he says in *Tacitus*, as Men bear Famine, Pestilence, and other Effects of God's Displeasure.

Sixthly, In absolute Monarchy, the Person of the Monarch is above the Reach of just Force and positive Resistance; for such a full Resignation of Men's selves to his Will and Power, by the irrevocable Oath and Bond of political Contract, doth make the Person as sacred as the Unction of *Saul* or *David*. In such a State, all lawful Power is below him, so that he is incapable of any penal Hand, which must be from a Superior, or it is unjust. I have been the longer on this absolute Monarchy, because, though it doth not concern us, yet it will give Light to the Stating of Doubts in Governments of a more restrained Nature; for what is true here, in the full Extent of Power, is there also as true within the Compass of their Power.

S E C T. IV.

What makes a Monarchy limited?

IN moderate or limited Monarchy, it is an Enquiry of some Weight to know, What it is which constitutes it in the State of a limited Monarchy.

First, A Monarchy may be stinted in the Exercise of its Power, and yet be an absolute Monarchy, as appeared before, in our Distinction of absolute Monarchy: If that Bounds be a subsequent Act, and proceeding from free Will and Grace in the Monarch; for it is not the Exercise, but the Nature and Measure of Power, wherewith he is radically invested, which denominates him a free, or conditionate Monarch.

Secondly, I take it, that a limited Monarch must have his Bounds of Power *ab externo*, not from the free Determination of his own Will. And now Kings have not divine Words and binding Laws to constitute them in their Sovereignty, but derive it from ordinary Provi-

dence; the sole Mean hereof, is the Consent and fundamental Contract of a Nation or Men, which Consent puts them in their Power, which can be no more nor other than is conveyed to them by such Contract of Subjection. This is the Root of all Sovereignty individuated and existent in this, or that Person, or Family; till this come and lift him up, he is a private Man, not differing in State from the rest of his Brethren; but then he becomes another Man, his Person is sacred by that Sovereignty conveyed to it, which is God's Ordinance and Image. The Truth hereof will be more fully discovered, when we come to speak of elective and successive Monarchy.

Thirdly, He is then a limited Monarch, who hath a Law, beside his own Will, for the Measure of his Power. First, The supreme Power of the State must be in him, so that his Power must not be limited by any Power above his; for then he were not a Monarch, but a subordinate Magistrate. Secondly, This supreme Power must be restrained by some Law according to which this Power was given, and, by Direction of which, this Power must act; else he were not a limited Monarch, that is, a liege Sovereign, or legal King. Now, a Sovereignty comes thus to be legal, or defined to a Rule of Law, either by original Constitution, or by after Condescent. By original Constitution, when the Society Publick confers on one Man a Power by limited Contract, resigning themselves to his Government by such a Law, reserving to themselves such Immunities: In this Case, they, which at first had Power over themselves, had Power to set their own Terms of Subjection; and he which hath no Title of Power over them, but by their Act, can, *de jure*, have no greater than what is put over to him by that Act: By after Condescent, *viz.* when a Lord, who by Conquest, or other Right, hath an absolute arbitrary Power, but, not liking to hold by such a Right, doth either formally or virtually desert it, and take a new legal Right, as judging it more safe for him to hold by, and desirable of the People to be governed by. This is equivalent to that by original Constitution, yea, is all one with it; for this is, in that Respect, a secondary original Constitution. But if it be objected, that, this being a voluntary Condescent, is an Act of Grace; and so doth not derogate from his former Absoluteness, as was said before of an absolute Monarch, who confines himself to govern by one Rule:

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I answer, This differs essentially from that ; for there a free Lord of Grace yields to rule by such a Law, reserving the Fulness of Power, and still requiring of the People a Bond and Oath of utmost indefinite Subjection ; so that it amounts not to a Limitation of radical Power ; whereas here is a Change of Title, and a Resolution to be subjected to, in no other Way, than according to such a Frame of Government ; and accordingly, no other Bond or Oath of Allegiance is required or taken, than according to such a Law ; this amounts to a Limitation of radical Power. And therefore they speak too generally, who affirm of all Acts of Grace proceeding from Princes to People, as if they did not limit Absoluteness : It is true, of Acts of Grace of that first Kind, but yet, you see an Act of Grace may be such a one, as may amount to a Resignation of that Absoluteness into a more mild and moderate Power, unless we should hold it out of the Power of an absolute Lord to be other ; or that by free Condescent, and Act of Grace, a Man cannot as well part with, or exchange his Right and Title to a Thing, as define himself in the Use and Exercise, which I think none will affirm.

S E C T. V.

How far Subjection is due in a limited Monarchy.

IN all Governments of this Allay and legal Constitution, there are three Questions of special Moment to be considered :

First, How far Subjection is due ? As far as they are God's Ordinance, as far as they are a Power, and they are a Power as far as the Contract fundamental, from which, under God, their Authority is derived, doth extend. As absolute Lords must be obeyed as far as their Will enjoins, because their Will is the Measure of their Power, and their Subjects Law ; so these, in the utmost Extent of the Law of the Land, which is the Measure of their Power, and their Subjects Duty of Obedience. I say so far, but I do not say no further ; for I believe, though on our former Grounds it clearly follows, that such Authority transcends its Bounds, if it command beyond the Law ; and the Subject legally is not bound to Subjection in such Case ; yet, in Conscience, a Subject is bound to yield to the Magistrate, even

when he cannot, *de jure*, challenge Obedience, to prevent Scandal, or any Occasion of Slighting the Power which may sometimes grow, even upon a just Refusal. I say, for these Causes a Subject ought not to use his Liberty, but, *morem gerere*, if it be in a Thing in which he can possibly without Subversion, and in which his Act may not be made a leading Case, and so bring on a Prescription against publick Liberty.

S E C T. VI.

How far it is lawful to resist.

S*Econdly*, How far is it lawful to resist the exorbitant illegal Commands of such a Monarch ? 1. As before in lighter Cases, in which it may be done, for the Reasons alledged, and for the Sake of publick Peace, we ought to submit and make no Resistance at all, but, *de jure recedere*.

2. In Cases of a higher Nature, passive Resistance, *viz.* by Appeal to Law, by Concealment, by Flight, is lawful to be made, because such a Command is politically powerless, it proceeds not from God's Ordinance in him ; and so we sin not against God's Ordinance in such Non-submission, or negative Resistance.

3. For Instruments, or Agents in such Commands, if the Streight be such, and a Man be surpris'd, that no Place is left for an Appeal, nor Evasion by Negative Resistance, I conceive, against such Positive Resistance may be made ; because, Authority failing, or this Act in the supreme Power, the Agent or Instrument can have none derived to him, and so is but in the Nature of a private Person, and his Act as an Offer of private Violence, and so comes under the same Rules for Opposition.

4. For the Person of the Sovereign, I conceive it as well above any positive Resistance, as the Person of an absolute Monarch, yea, though by the whole Community, except there be an express Reservation of Power in the Body of the State, or any deputed Persons, or Court, to use (in Case of intolerable Exorbitance) positive Resistance ; which if there be, then such a Governor is no Monarch ; for that fundamental Reservation destroys its being a Monarchy, inasmuch as the supreme Power is not in one.) For, where-ever there is a sovereign politick Power constituted, the Per-

son or Persons, who are invested with it, are sacred, and out of the Reach of positive Resistance or Violence; which, as I said, if just, must be from no inferior, or subordinate Hand. But it will be objected, That, since every Monarch hath his Power from the Consent of the whole Body, that Consent of the whole Body hath a Power above the Power of the Monarch, and so the Resistance, which is done by it, is not by an inferior Power; and to this Purpose is brought that Axiom: *Quicquid efficit tale, est magis tale*, I answer: That Rule, even in natural Causes, is liable to Abundance of Restrictions, and, in the Particular in Hand, it holds not. Where the Cause doth bereave himself of that Perfection by which it works, in the very Act of Causing, and convey it to that Effect, it doth not remain more such, than the Effect, but much less, and below it: As, if I convey an Estate of Land to another, it doth not hold, that after such Conveyance I have a better Estate remaining in me, than that other, but rather the contrary; because what was in one is passed to the other. The Servant who, at the Year of *Jubilee*, would not go free, but have his Ear bored, and giving his Master a full Lordship over him: Can we argue, That he had afterward more Power over himself, than his Master, because he gave his Master that Power over him, by that Act of oeconomical Contract? Thus the Community, whose Consent establishes a Power over them, cannot be said universally to have an Eminency of Power above that which they constitute; sometimes they have, sometimes they have not; and, to judge when they have, when not, Respect must be had to the original Contract, and fundamental Constitution of that State: If they have constituted a Monarchy, that is, invested one Man with a Sovereignty of Power, and subjected all the rest to him, then it were unreasonable to say, they yet have it in themselves, or have a Power of recalling that Supremacy, which, by Oath and Contract, they themselves transferred on another; unless we make this Oath and Contract less binding than private ones, dissoluble at Pleasure, and so all Monarchs Tenants at Will from their People. But if they, in such Constitution, reserve a Power in the Body to oppose and displace the Magistrate for Exorbitances, and reserve to themselves a Tribunal to try him in, that Man is not a Monarch,

but the Officer and Substitute of him, or them, to whom such Power over him is referred or conferred. The Issue is this: If he be a Monarch, he hath the *Apex*, or *Culmen potestatis*; and all his Subjects, *divisim* and *conjunctim*, are below him; they have divested themselves of all Superiority, and no Power left for a positive Opposition of the Person of him, whom they have invested.

S E C T. VII.

Who shall be the Judge of the Excesses of the Monarch?

THirdly, Who shall be the Judge of the Excesses of the Sovereign Lord, in Monarchies of this Compofure? I answer: A Frame of Government cannot be imagined of that Perfection, but that some Inconveniences there will be possible, for which there can be provided no Remedy: Many Miseries, to which a People under an absolute Monarchy are liable, are prevented by this Legal Allay and Definement of Power. But this is exposed to one Defect, from which that is free, that is, an Impossibility of constituting a Judge to determine this last Controversy, *viz.* the Sovereign's Transgressing his fundamental Limits. This Judge must be either some Foreigner, and then we lose the Freedom of the State, by subjecting it to an external Power in the greatest Case; or else within the Body. If so, then, 1. Either the Monarch himself, and then you destroy the Frame of the State, and make it absolute; for to define a Power to a Law, and then to make him Judge of his Deviations from that Law, is to absolve him from all Law. Or else, 2. The Community and their Deputies must have this Power; and then, as before, you put the *apex potestatis*, the *Prime ἀρχή* in the whole Body, or a Part of it, and destroy the Being of Monarchy, the Ruler not being God's immediate Minister, but of that Power, be it where it will, to which he is accountable for his Actions. So that I conceive, in a limited legal Monarchy there can be no stated internal Judge of the Monarch's Actions, if there grow a fundamental Variance betwixt him and the Community. But you will say, It is all one Way to Absoluteness to assign him no Judge, as to make him his own Judge. *Ans.* I say not simply in this Case, there is no Judge, but that

that there can be no Judge legal and constituted within that Frame of Government; but it is a transcendent Case beyond the Provision of that Government, and must have an extraordinary Judge and Way of Decision.

In this great and difficult Case, I will deliver my Apprehensions freely and clearly, submitting them to the Censure of better Judgments. Suppose the Controversy to happen in a Government fundamentally legal, and the People no further subjected than to Government by such a Law:

1. If the Act, in which the Exorbitance and Transgression is supposed to be, be of lesser Moment, and not striking at the very Being of that Government, it ought to be borne by publick Patience, rather than to endanger the Being of the State, by a Contention betwixt the Head and Body Politick.

2. If it be mortal and such as, suffered, dissolves the Frame and Life of the Government and publick Liberty: Then the Illegality and destructive Nature is to be set open, and Redressment sought by Petition; which if failing, Prevention by Resistance ought to be. But first, that it is such, must be made apparent; and if it be apparent, and an Appeal made *ad conscientiam generis humani*, especially of those of that Community, then the Fundamental Laws of that Monarchy must judge and pronounce the Sentence in every Man's Conscience; and every Man (as far as con-

cerns him) must follow the Evidence of Truth in his own Soul, to oppose, or not oppose, according as he can in Conscience acquit or condemn the Act of Carriage of the Governor. For I conceive, in a Case which transcends the Frame and Provision of the Government they are bound to, People are unbound; and in State as if they had no Government; and the superior Law of Reason and Conscience must be Judge; wherein every one must proceed with the utmost Advice and Impartiality. For, if he err in Judgment, he either resists God's Ordinance, or puts his Hand to the Subversion of the State and Policy he lives in.

And this Power of judging argues not a Superiority in those who judge, over him who is judged; for it is not Authoritative and Civil, but Moral, residing in reasonable Creatures, and lawful for them to execute, because never divested and put off by any Act in the Constitution of a legal Government, but rather the Reservation of it intended: For when they define the Superior to a Law, and constitute no Power to judge of his Excesses from that Law, it is evident they reserve to themselves, not a formal authoritative Power, but a moral Power, such as they had originally before the Constitution of the Government; which must needs remain, being not conveyed away in the Constitution.

C H A P. III.

Of the Division of Monarchy into Elective and Successive.

S E C T. I.

Elective and Successive Monarchy what they are?

THE second Division of Monarchy, which I intend to treat of, is that of Elective or Successive. Elective Monarchy is that, where, by the fundamental Constitution of the State, the supreme Power is conveyed but to the Person of him whom they take for their Prince; the People reserving to themselves Power, by Men deputed by the same Constitution, to elect a new Person on the Decease

of the former. Successive is, where, by the fundamental Constitution of the State, the Sovereignty is conferred on one Prince; and in that one, as a Root and Beginning to his Heirs, after a Form and Line of Succession, constituted also by the Fundamentals of that Government. In the first, the People's Oath and Contract of Subjection extends but to one Person: In the other, to the whole Race and Line of Successors; which continuing, the Bond of Subjection continues; or which failing, the People return to their first Liberty of choosing a new Person, or Succession to be invested with Sovereignty.

S E C T. II.

All Monarchy whether originally from Consent?

I Do conceive that in the first Original all Monarchy, yea any individual Frame of Government whatsoever, is Elective: That is, is constituted, and draws its Force and Right from the Consent and Choice of that Community over which it swayeth. And that triple Distinction of Monarchy into that which is gotten by Conquest, Prescription, or Choice, is not of distinct Parts, unless by Choice be meant full and formal Choice: My Reason is, because Man, being a voluntary Agent, and Subjection being a moral Act, it doth essentially depend on Consent; so that a Man may by Force and Extremity be brought under the Power of another, as unreasonable Creatures are, to be disposed of, and trampled on, whether they will or no: But a Bond of Subjection cannot be put on him, nor a Right to claim Obedience and Service acquired, unless a Man become bound by some Act of his own Will. For, suppose another, from whom I am originally free, be stronger than I, and so bring me under his Mercy, Do I therefore sin if I do not what he commands me? Or can that Act of Violence pass into a Moral Title, without a Moral Principle?

S E C T. III.

Monarchy by Divine Institution.

BUT this will be more manifest, if by Induction I shew how other Titles resolve into this. I will begin with that of Divine Institution. *Saul* and *David* were by the Sacrament of Anointing designed to the Kingdom, as it were by God's own Hand; which notwithstanding, they were not actually Kings till the People's Consent established them therein: That Unction was a Manifestation of the Appointment of God; and, when it was made known to the People, I think it had the Power of Precept, to restrain the People's Choice to that Person; which if they had not done, they had resisted God's Ordinance. Yet they were not thereby actually endowed with Kingly Power, but remained as private Men, till the People's Choice put them in actual Possession

of that Power; which in *David* was not till after many Years.

S E C T. IV.

Monarchy by Prescription.

THEN for that Usage or Prescription; if any such did ever constitute a Monarchy, it was by Vertue of an universal Consent by that Usage and Prescription proved and implied: For in a popular State, where one Man in the Community, by Reason of great Estate, Wisdom, or other Perfection, is in the Eye of all the rest, all reverence him, and his Advice they follow; and the Respect continues from the People to the House and Family, for divers Generations. In this Case, Subjection at first is arbitrary in the People; and, if in Time it become necessary, it is because their Custom is their Law; and its long Continuance is equivalent to a former Election: So that this Tenure and Right, if it be good and more than at Pleasure, as it was at first, the Considerate must needs ascribe it to a Consent, and implicit Choice of the People.

S E C T. V.

Monarchy by Conquest. Whether Conquest give a just Title?

BUT the main Question is concerning Monarchy achieved by Conquest; where, at first Sight, the Right seems gotten by the Sword, without the Consent and Choice of the People, yea against it. Conquest is either, first, total, where a full Conquest is made, by a total Subduing a People to the Will of the Victor; or, secondly, partial, where an Entrance is made by the Sword: But the People, either because of their Right claimed by the Invader, or their Unwillingness to suffer the Miseries of War, or their apparent Inability to stand out in a Way of Resistance, or some other Consideration, submit to a Composition and Contract of Subjection to the Invader. In this latter it is evident the Sovereign's Power is from the People's Consent; and the Government is such as the Contract and fundamental Agreement makes it to be, if it be the first Agreement, and the Pretender hath no former Title which remains in Force, for then this latter is invalid.

lid, if it include not and amount to a Relinquishing and Disannulling of the old. But the Difficulty is concerning a full and mere Conquest; and of this I will speak my Mind clearly. Such a War and Invasion of a People, which ends in a Conquest, first, it is either upon the Pretence or Claim of a Title of Sovereignty over the People invaded: And then, if the Pretender prevail, it is properly no Conquest, but the Vindication of a Title by Force of Arms. And the Government is not original, but such as the Title is by which he claims it. Secondly, Or it is by one who hath no Challenge of Right descending to him to justify his Claim and Invasion of a People: Then, if he subdue, he may properly be said to come to his Government by Conquest.

And there be who wholly condemn this Title of Conquest as unlawful, and take it for nothing else but a national and publick Robbery; so one of the Answerers to Doctor *Fern* says in his (p. 10.) 'Conquest may give such a Right as Plunderers use to take in Houses they can master.—It is inhuman to talk of Right of Conquest in a Civil, in a Christian State.' But I cannot allow of so indefinite a Censure; rather I think the Right of Conquest is such as the precedent War was; if that were lawful, so is the Conquest; for a Prince may be invaded, or so far injured by a neighbouring People, or they may be set on such a pernicious Enmity against him and his People, that the Safety of himself and People may compel to such a War, which War, if it end in Conquest, Who can judge such Title unlawful? Suppose then Conquest may be a lawful Way of Acquisition, yet an immediate Cause of Right of Sovereignty, that is, of a Civil Power of Government to which Obedience is due, it cannot be: I say, an immediate Cause, for a remote impulsive Cause it often is, but not an immediate formal Cause; for that must ever be the Consent of the People, whereby they accept of, and resign up themselves to a Government, and then their Persons are morally bound, and not before. Thus far the Force of Conquest may go; it may give a Man Title over, and Power to possess and dispose of the Country and Goods of the Conquered; yea, the Bodies and Lives of the Conquered are at the Will and Pleasure of the Conqueror: But it still is at the People's Choice to come into a Moral Condition of

Subjection, or not. When they are thus at the Mercy of the Victor, if, to save Life, they consent to a Condition of Servitude or Subjection, then that Consent, Oath or Covenant, which they in that Extremity make, being in *re licita*, binds them, and they owe Moral Duty. But if they would rather suffer the utmost Violence of the Conqueror, and will consent to no Terms of Subjection, as *Numantia* in *Spain*, and many other People have resolved; they die or remain a free People. Be they captived or possessed at Pleasure, they owe no Duty, neither do they sin in not obeying; nor do they resist God's Ordinance, if at any Time of Advantage they use Force to free themselves from such a violent Possession: Yea, perhaps, if before by Contract they were bound to another, they should sin, if, to avoid Death or Bondage, they should swear and covenant Fealty to a Conqueror; and it were more noble and laudable to die in the Service, and for the Faith to their natural Sovereign. Thus I am persuaded it will appear an uncontrollable Truth in Policy, that the Consent of the People, either by themselves or their Ancestors, is the only Mean in ordinary Providence, by which Sovereignty is conferred on any Person or Family: Neither can God's Ordinance be conveyed, and People engaged in Conscience by any other Means.

S E C T. VI.

Whether a Monarch by Succession may not be limited?

IT hath been affirmed by some, that Mixture and Limitation is inconsistent to successive Monarchy, as if, wherever Sovereignty is entailed to a Succession, it must needs be absolute: But I must profess I cannot see how it can stand with Truth: Rather I think, that both elective and hereditary Monarchy are indifferently capable of Absoluteness or Limitation. If a free and not pre-engaged People to any Government, by publick Compact, yield up themselves to a Person, to be commanded by his Will as their supreme Law, during his natural Life, and no longer, Can it be denied, but that he is an absolute, and yet elective Monarch? Unless you will say he is not absolute, because he cannot, by his Will, as by a Law, bind them to elect his Son to succeed him, and change their Govern-

ment into hereditary. But his being limited in this Clause doth not disparage his Sovereignty, or make his Power of Government limited, because this belongs not to present Government, but is a mere Provision for the Future. Again, if the Power of Ruling, according to a Law, be, by Consent, conveyed to one Person, and his Heirs to succeed after him, how this should come to be absolute, and the Entailment should overthrow the Constitution, I cannot imagine: If the whole Latitude of Power may be by a People made hereditary, sure a Proportion may as well; unless the Limitation be such as includes a Repugnancy to be perpetual. Indeed, this Instating of a Succession makes that Power irrevocable, during the Continuance of that Succession: But it makes it neither greater nor less in the Successor than was in his Progenitors from whom he derives it.

S E C T. VII.

I N a successive Monarchy, the Successor holds by the original Right of him who is the Root of Succession, and is *de jure* King, the immediate Instant after his Predecessor's Decease: Also the People are bound to him, though they never take any Oath to his Person. For, as he commands in Vertue of the original Right, so they are bound to obey by Vertue of the original Covenant, and National Contract of Subjection; the new Oath taken by King or People is but a Reviving of the old, that the Conscience of it, by Renewing, might be the more fresh and vigorous; it neither gives any new Power, nor adds nor detracts from the old, unless by common Agreement an Alteration be made; and so the Foundation in that Clause is new, which cannot be without the Consent of both Parties.

C H A P. IV.

Of the Division of Monarchy into Simple and Mixed.

S E C T. I.

Simple and mixed Monarchy, what?

THE third Division is into simple and mixed. Simple, is when the Government, absolute or limited, is so intrusted in the Hands of one, that all the rest is by Deputation from him, so that there is no Authority in the whole Body but his, or derived from him: And that one is either individually one Person, and then it is a simple Monarchy: Or one associate Body, chosen either out of the Nobility, whence the Government is called a simple Aristocracy; or out of the Community, without Respect of Birth or State, which is termed a simple Democracy. The supreme Authority, residing exclusively in one of these three, denominates the Government simple, which ever it be.

Now Experience teaching People, that several Inconveniencies are in each of these, which is avoided by the other: As Aptness to Tyranny in simple Monarchy, Aptness to destructive Factions in an Aristocracy, and Aptness to Con-

fusion and Tumult in a Democracy. As on the contrary, each of them hath some good which the others want, *viz.* Unity and Strength in a Monarchy; Counsel and Wisdom in an Aristocracy; Liberty and Respect of common Good in a Democracy. Hence the Wisdom of Men deeply seen in State Matters guided them to frame a Mixture of all three, uniting them into one Form, that so the Good of all might be enjoyed, and the Evil of them avoided. And this Mixture is either equal, when the highest Command in a State, by the first Constitution of it, is equally seated in all three; and then (if firm Union can be in a Mixture of Equality) it can be called by the Name of neither of them but by the general Stile of a *mixed State*: Or if there be Priority of Order in one of the three (as I think there must be, or else there can be no Unity) it may take the Name of that which hath the Precedency. But the firmer Union is, where one of the three is predominant, and in that Regard gives the Denomination to the Whole: So we call it a *mixed Monarchy*, where the Primity of Share in the supreme Power is in one.

S E C T.

S E C T. II.

What it is which constitutes a mixed Monarchy?

NOW I conceive to the Constituting of mixed Monarchy (and so proportionately it may be said of the other)

1. The Sovereign Power must be originally in all three, *viz.* If the Composition be of all three, so that one must not hold his Power from the other, but all equally from the fundamental Constitution; for, if the Power of one be original, and the other derivative, it is no Mixture; for such a Derivation of Power to others is in the most simple Monarchy: Again, the End of Mixture could not be obtained; for why is this Mixture framed, but that they might confine each other from Exorbitance, which cannot be done by a derivative Power, it being unnatural that a derived Power should turn back, and set Bounds to its own Beginning.

2. A full Equality must not be in the three Estates, though they are all Sharers in the supreme Power; for, if it were so, it could not have any Ground in it to denominate it a Monarchy, more than an Aristocracy or Democracy.

3. A Power then must be sought wherewith the Monarch must be invested, which is not so great as to destroy the Mixture; nor so titular as to destroy the Monarchy, which I conceive may be in these Particulars:

1. If he be the Head and Fountain of the Power which governs and executes the established Laws, so that both the other States, as well *conjunctim* as *divisim*, be his sworn Subjects, and owe Obedience to his Commands, which are according to the established Laws.

2. If he hath a sole or chief Power in capacitating and putting those Persons or Societies in such States and Conditions, as whereunto such supreme Power by the Foundations of the Government doth belong, and is annexed; so that though the Aristocratical and Democratical Power, which is conjoined to his, be not from him; yet the Definement and Determination of it to such Persons is from him, by a necessary Consecution.

3. If the Power of convocating or causing to be put in Existence, and dissolving such a Court of Meeting of the two other Estates as is authoritative, be in him.

4. If his Authority be the last and greatest, though not the sole, which must establish and add a Consummation to every Act. I say, these, or any of these put into one Person, make that State Monarchical, because, the other, tho' they depend not on him *quoad essentiam & actus formales*, but on the prime Constitution of the Government; yet, *quoad existentiam & determinationem ad subiecta*, they do.

The supreme Power being either the Legislative, or the Gubernative, in a mixed Monarchy, sometimes the Mixture is the Seat of the Legislative Power, which is the chief of the two. The Power of constituting Officers for Governing by those Laws being left to the Monarch: Or else the Primacy of both these Powers is jointly in all three: For, if the Legislative be in one, then the Monarchy is not mixed but simple, for that is the superior; if that be in one, all else must needs be so too: By Legislative, I mean the Power of making new Laws, if any new be needful to be added to the Foundation; and the authentick Power of interpreting the old; for I take it, this is a Breach of the Legislative, and is as great, and in Effect the same Power.

S E C T. III.

EVERY mixed Monarchy is limited; but it is not necessary that every Limited should be Mixed: For the Prince in a mixed Monarchy, were there no Definement of him to a Law but only this: That his Legislative Acts have no Validity without the Allowance and joint Authority of the other; this is enough to denominate it exactly a limited Monarchy: And so much it must have, if it be mixed. On the other Side, if in the Foundations of his Government he be restrained to any Law besides his own Will, he is a limited Monarch, though that both the Legislative and Gubernative Power (provided he exceed not those Laws) be left in his own Hands: But then the Government is not mixed.

S E C T.

S E C T. IV.

How far the Prince's Power extends in a mixed Monarchy.

NOW concerning the Extent of the Prince's Power, and the Subjects Duty in a mixed Monarchy, almost the same is to be said, which was before in a limited; for it is a general Rule in this Matter: Such as the Constitution of Government is, such is the Ordinance of God: Such as the Ordinance is, such must our Duty of Subjection be. No Power can challenge an Obedience beyond its own Measure; for, if it might, we should destroy all Rules and Differences of Government, and make all absolute and at Pleasure. In every mixed Principality,

First, Look what Power is solely intrusted and committed to the Prince by the fundamental Constitution of the State, in the due Execution thereof all owe full Subjection to him, even the other Estates, being but Societies of his Subjects bound to him by Oath of Allegiance, as to their liege Lord.

Secondly, Those Acts belonging to the Power which is stated in a mixed Principle, if either Part of that Principle, or two of the three undertake to do them, it is invalid; it is no binding Act; for in this Case all three have a free negative Voice; and take away the Privilege of a negative Voice, so that, in Case of Refusal, the rest have Power to do it without the third, then you destroy that third, and make him but a Looker on: So that, in every mixed Government, I take it, there must be a Necessity of Concurrence of all three Estates in the Production of Acts belonging to that Power, which is committed in common to them: Else, suppose those Acts valid which are done by any *major* Part, that is, any two of the three, then you put it in the Power of any two by a Confederacy at Pleasure to disannul the third, or suspend all its Acts, and make it a bare Cypher in Government.

Thirdly, In such a composed State, if the Monarch invade the Power of the other two, or run in any Course tending to the Dissolving of the constituted Frame, they ought to employ their Power in this Case to preserve the State from Ruin; yea, that is the very End and fundamental Aim in constituting all mixed Policies; not that they by Crossing and

Jarring should hinder the publick Good; but that, if one exorbitate, the Power of Restraint and Providing for the publick Safety, should be in the rest; and the Power is put into divers Hands, that one should counterpoise and keep even the other; so that, for such other Estates, it is not only lawful to deny Obedience and Submission to illegal Proceedings, as private Men may, but it is their Duty, and by the Foundations of the Government they are bound to prevent the Dissolution of the established Frame.

Fourthly, The Person of the Monarch, even in these mixed Forms (as I said before in the limited) ought to be above the Reach of Violence in his utmost Exorbitances: For, when a People have sworn Allegiance, and invested a Person or Line with Supremacy, they have made it Sacred, and no Abuse can divest him of that Power, irrevocably communicated. And, while he hath Power in a mixed Monarchy, he is the Universal Sovereign, even of the other limiting States: So that, being above them, he is *de jure* exempt from any penal Hand.

Fifthly, That one Inconvenience must necessarily be in all mixed Governments, which I shewed to be in limited Governments, there can be no Constituted, Legal, Authoritative Judge of the Fundamental Controversies arising betwixt the three Estates. If such do arise, it is the fatal Disease of these Governments, for which no Salvo can be prescribed: For the established Being of such Authority would, *ipso facto*, overthrow the Frame, and turn it into Absoluteness: So that, if one of these, or two, say their Power is invaded, and the Government assaulted by the other, the Accused denying it, it doth become a Controversy: Of this Question there is no Legal Judge. It is a Case beyond the possible Provision of such a Government. The Accusing Side must make it evident to every Man's Conscience. In this Case, which is beyond the Government, the Appeal must be to the Community, as if there were no Government; and, as by Evidence Men's Consciences are convinced, they are bound to give their utmost Assistance. For the Intention of the Frame, in such States, justifies the Exercise of any Power, conducing to the Safety of the Universality and Government established.

PART II.

Of this Particular Monarchy.

CHAP. I.

Whether the Power, wherewith our Kings are invested, be an Absolute, or Limited and Moderated Power?

SECT. I.

HAVING thus far proceeded in general, before we can bring home this to a Stating of the great Controversy, which now our Sins, God's Displeasure, and evil turbulent Men, have raised up in our lately most flourishing, but now most unhappy Kingdom: We must first look into the Frame and Composure of our Monarchy; for, till we fully are resolved of that, we cannot apply the former general Truths, nor on them ground the Resolution of this ruining Contention.

Concerning the essential Composure of this Government, that it is Monarchical, is by none to be questioned; but the Enquiry must be about the Frame of it. And so there are seven great Questions to be prosecuted.

First, Whether it be a limited Monarchy, or absolute? Here the Question is, not concerning Power in the Exercise, but the Root and Being of it; for none will deny, but that the Way of Government used, and to be used in this Realm, is a defined Way; only some speak, as if this Definement was an Act of Grace from the Monarchs themselves, being pleased at the Suit and, for the Good of the People, to let their Power run into Act through such a Course and Current of Law; whereas, if they at any Time shall think fit, on great Causes, to vary from that Way, and use the full Extent of their Power, none ought to contradict, or refuse to obey. Neither is it the Question, Whether they sin against God, if they abuse their Power, and run out into Acts of Injury at Pleasure, and violate those Laws which they have, by publick Faith and Oath, promised to observe; for none will deny this to be true, even in the most absolute Monarch in the World. But the Point controverted is

punctually this, Whether the Authority, which is inherent in our Kings, be boundless and absolute, or limited and determined; so that the Acts which they do, or command to be done, without that Compass and Bounds, be not only sinful in themselves, but invalid and non-authoritative to others?

SECT. II.

NOW, for the Determining hereof, I conceive, and am in my Judgment persuaded, That the Sovereignty of our Kings is radically and fundamentally limited, and not only in the Use and Exercise of it; and am persuaded so on these Grounds and Reasons:

First, Because the King's Majesty himself, who best knows, by his Council, the Nature of his own Power, says, That * the Law is the Measure of his Power; which is as full a Concession of the Thing as Words can express. If it be the Measure of it, then his Power is limited by it; for the Measure is the Limits and Bounds of the Thing limited. And, in his Answer to both Houses concerning the Militia, speaking of the Men named to him, says, If more Power shall be thought fit to be granted to them, than by Law is in the Crown itself, his Majesty holds it reasonable, that the same be by some Law first vested in him, with Power to transfer it to those Persons, &c. In which Passage it is granted, that the Powers of the Crown are by Law, and that the King hath no more than are vested in him by Law.

Secondly, Because it is in the very Constitution of it mixed, as I shall afterwards make it appear, then it is radically limited; for, as I shewed before, every mixed Monarchy is limited, though not on the contrary; for the necessary Connexion of other Power to it is

* Declaration from Newmarket, Mart. 9, 1641.

one of the greatest Limitations. A Subordination of Causes doth not ever prove the supreme Cause of limited Vertue; a Co.ordination doth always.

Thirdly, I prove it from the ancient, ordinary, and received Denominations; for the King's Majesty is called our Liege, that is, Legal Sovereign; and we his Liege, that is, his Legal Subjects; What do these Names argue, but that his Sovereignty and our Subjection are legal, that is, restrained by Law?

Fourthly, Had we no other Proof, yet that of Prescription were sufficient: In all Ages, beyond Record, the Laws and Customs of the Kingdom have been the Rule of Government: Liberties have been stood upon, and Grants thereof, with Limitations of Royal Power, made and acknowledged by *Magna Charta*, and other publick and solemn Acts; and no Obedience acknowledged to be due, but that which is according to Law, nor claimed, but under some Pretext or Title of Law.

Fifthly, The very Being of our Common and Statute Laws, and our Kings, acknowledging themselves bound to govern by them, doth prove and prescribe them limited; for those Laws are not of their sole Composing, nor were they established by their sole Authority, but by the Concurrence of the other two Estates; so that, to be confined to that which is not merely their own, is to be in a limited Condition.

Some * there be which have lately written on this Subject, who take another Way to prove our Government limited by Law, *viz.* By denying all absolute Government to be lawful; affirming, that absolute Monarchy is not at all God's Ordinance, and so no lawful Power secured from Resistance. What is their Ground for this? God allows no Man to rule as he lists, nor puts Men's Lives in the Pleasure of the Monarch; it is a Power arbitrary and injurious. But I desire those Authors to consider, that, in absolute Monarchy, there is not a Resignation of Men to any Will or List, but to the reasonable Will of the Monarch, which, having the Law of Reason to direct it, is kept from injurious Acts. But see, for Defence of this Government, *Part i. cap. 2.*

S E C T. III.

HAVING set down those Reasons, on which my Judgment is settled on this Side, I will consider the main Reasons, whereby some have endeavoured to prove this Government to be of an absolute Nature, and will shew their Invalidity. Many Divines, perhaps inconsiderately, perhaps wittingly for self Ends, have been, of late Years, strong Pleaders for Absoluteness of Monarchical Power in this Land; and pressed Obedience on the Consciences of People in the utmost Extremity, which can be due in the most absolute Monarchy in the World; but I seldom, or never, heard or read them make any Difference of Powers, but usually bring their Proofs from those Scriptures, where Subjection is commanded to the higher Powers, and all Resistance of them forbidden, and from Examples taken out of the Manner of the Government of *Israel* and *Judah*; as if any were so impious to contradict those Truths, and they were not as well obeyed in limited Government, as in absolute; or, as if Examples, taken out of one Government, do always hold in another, unless their Aim was to deny all Distinction of Governments, and to hold all absolute, who have any where the supreme Power conveyed to them.

Amongst these, I wonder most at that late Discourse of Dr. *Fern*, who, in my Judgment, avoucheth Things inconsistent, and evidently contradictory one to the other: For in his Preface he acknowledges our Obedience to be limited and circumscribed by the Laws of the Land, and accordingly to be yielded or denied to the higher Power; and, That he is as much against an absolute Power in the King, and to raise him to an arbitrary Way of Government, as against Resistance on the Subjects Part; also, That his Power is limited by Law, *Seet. v.* Yet, on the other Side, he affirms, That the King holds his Crown by Conquest; that it is descended to him by three Conquests, *Seet. ii.* that even our Senate of Parliament hath not so much Plea for Resistance, as the ancient *Roman* Senate had under the *Roman* Emperors, whose Power we know

* Pleaders for Defensive Arms, *Seet. ii. & iv.*

was absolute, *Señ. ii.* that, in Monarchy, the Judgment of many is reduced to one; that Monarchy settles the chief Power and final Judgment in one, *Señ. v.* What is this but to confess him limited, and yet to maintain him absolute?

But let us come to the Arguments. First, say they, our Kings came to their Right by Conquest; yea, says the Doctor, by three Conquests: He means, the *Saxons*, *Danes*, and *Normans*, as appears afterwards: Therefore their Right is absolute. Here, that they may advance themselves, they care not, though it be on the Ruin of publick Liberty, by bringing a whole Nation into the Condition of conquered Slaves. But to the Argument: 1. Suppose the Antecedent true, the Consecution is not always true; for, as it is evident in the first Part, all Conquest doth not put the Conqueror into an absolute Right. He may come to a Right by Conquest; but not sole Conquest, but a partial, occasioning a Right by final Agreement; and then the Right is specified by that fundamental Agreement: Also, he may by the Sword prosecute a Claim of another Nature; and, in his War, intend only an Acquiring of that claimed Right, and, after Conquest, rest in that: Yea, farther, he may win a Kingdom merely by the Sword, and enter on it by the Right of Conquest; yet, considering that Right of Conquest hath too much of Force in it to be safe and permanent; he may think Conquest the best Means of Getting a Kingdom, but not of Holding, and, in Wisdom for himself and Posterity, gain the Affections of the People, by deserting that Title, and taking a new by politick Agreement, or descend from that Right by fundamental Grants of Liberties to the People, and Limitations to his own Power; but these Things I said, in Effect, before, in the first Part, only here I have recalled them, to shew what a *Non sequitur* there is in the Argument. But that which I chiefly intend, is to shew the Infirmary or Falseness of the Antecedent; it is an Assertion most untrue in itself, and pernicious to the State: Our Princes profess no other Way of coming to the Crown, but by Right of Succession to rule free Subjects, in a legal Monarchy. All the little Shew of Proof, these Assertors have, is from the Root of Succession: So *William* commonly called *the Conqueror*: For that of the

Saxons was an Expulsion, not a Conquest; for, as our Histories record, They, coming into the Kingdom, drove out the *Britons*, and by Degrees planted themselves under their Commanders, and no Doubt continued the Freedom they had in *Germany*; unless we should think, that by Conquering they lost their own Liberties to the Kings, for whom they conquered, and expelled the *Britons* into *Wales*. Rather I conceive, the Original of the Subjects Liberty was by those our Fore-fathers brought out of *Germany*: Where, as *Tacitus* * reports, *Nec Regibus infinita aut libera potestas*; their Kings had no absolute, but limited Power; and all weighty Matters were dispatched by general Meetings of all the Estates. Who sets not here the Antiquity of our Liberties, and Frame of Government? So they were governed in *Germany*, and so here, to this Day, for, by Transplanting themselves, they changed their Soil, not their Manners and Government: Then, that of the *Danes*, indeed, was a violent Conquest; and, as all violent Rules, it lasted not long; when the *English* expelled them, they recovered their Countries and Liberties together. Thus it is clear, the *English* Liberty remained to them, till the *Norman* Invasion, notwithstanding that *Danish* Interruption. Now for Duke *William*, I know Nothing they have in him, but the bare Stile of Conqueror, which seems to make for them: The very Truth is, and every intelligent Reader of the History of those Times will attest it, that Duke *William* pretended the Grant and Gift of King *Edward*, who died without Children, and he came with Forces into this Kingdom, not to conquer, but make good his Title against his Enemies: His End of entering the Land was not to gain a new absolute Title, but to vindicate the old limited One, whereby the *English Saxon* Kings his Predecessors held this Kingdom. Though his Title was not so good, as it should be, yet it was better than *Harold's*, who was only the Son of *Godwyn* †, Steward of King *Edward's* House: Whereas *William* was Cousin to *Emma*, Mother to the said King *Edward*; by whom he was adopted and by solemn Promise of King *Edward* was to succeed him: Of which Promise, *Harold* himself became Surety, and bound by Oath to see it performed: Here was a fair Title, especially *Edgar Atheling*, the right Heir being of

* *Tacit. de Morib. Germ. Señ. 3, & 5.*

† *Camden. Britan. Norman.*

tender Age, and disaffected by the People. Neither did he proceed to a full Conquest, but after *Harold*, who usurped the Crown, was slain in Battle, and none to succeed him; the Throne being void, the People chose rather to submit to *William* and his Title, than endure the Hazard of Ruining War, by opposing him, to set up a new King: It is not to be imagined, that such a Realm as *England* could be conquered by so few, in such a Space, if the People's voluntary Acceptance of him, and his Claim, had not facilitated and shortened his Undertaking. Thus we have it related in Mr. *Camden*, That before *Harold* usurped the Crown most Men thought it the wisest Policy to set the Crown on *William's* Head, that, by performing the Oath and Promise, a War might be prevented: And that *Harold*, by assuming the Crown, provoked the whole Clergy and Ecclesiastical State against him; and we know how potent in those Days the Clergy were in State Affairs: Also that, after one Battle fought wherein *Harold* was slain, he went to *London*, was received by the *Londoners*, and solemnly inaugurated King, as unto whom, by his own Saying, the Kingdom was by God's Providence appointed, and, by Vertue of a Gift from his Lord and Cousin King *Edward the Glorious*, granted; so that, after that Battle, the Remainder of the War was dispatched by *English* Forces and Leaders. But suppose he did come in a Conqueror; yet he did not establish the Kingdom on these Terms, but on the old Laws, which he retained and authorised for himself, and his Successors to govern by. Indeed, after his Settlement in the Kingdom, some *Norman* Customs he brought in, and to gratify his Soldiers dispossessed many *English* of their Estates, dealing in it too much like a Conqueror; but the Trial by twelve Men, and other Fundamentals of Government, wherein the *English* Freedom consists, he left untouched, which have remained till this Day: On the same Title, he claimed and was inaugurated, was he King, which was a Title of rightful Succession to *Edward*: Therefore he was indeed King, not as Conqueror, but as *Edward's* Suc-

cessor; and on the same Right, as he and his Predecessors held the Crown. As also, by the Grant of the former Laws, and Form of Government, he did equivalently put himself and Successors into the State of Legal Monarchs; and, in that Tenure, have all the Kings of this Land held the Crown till this Day; when these Men would rake up, and put a Title of Conquest upon them, which never was claimed or made Use of by him, who is the first Root of their Succession.

S E C T. IV.

ANother Reason, which they produce, is the successive Nature of this Monarchy; for, with them, to be Elective and Limited, and to be Successive and Absolute, are equipollent; they conceive it impossible, that a Government should be hereditary, and not absolute. But I have enough made it appear, *Part I. Chap. ii. Sect. 6.* That Succession doth not prove a Monarchy absolute from Limitation, though it proves its Absolution from Interruption and Discontinuance, during the Being of that Succession to which it is defined. And that, which they object, That our Kings are actually so, before they take the Oath of Governing by Law, and so they would be, did they never take that Oath. Wherefore it is no Limitation of their Royal Power, is there also answered in the next Section, and that so fully, that no more need be said. The same Law, which gives the King his Crown immediately upon the Decease of his Predecessor, conveys it to him with the same Determinations and Prerogatives annexed, with which his Progenitors enjoyed it; so that, he entering on that original Right, his Subjects are bound to yield Obedience, before they take any Oath; and he is bound to the Laws of the Monarchy, before he actually renews the Bond by any personal Oath. There is yet another Argument usually brought to this Purpose, taken from the Oath of Allegiance; but of that I shall have Occasion to speak hereafter.

C H A P. II.

Supposing it to be in the Platform limited, Wherein, and how far forth, it is limited and defined?

I Conceive it fundamentally limited in five Particulars :

First, In the whole Latitude of the Nomothetical Power ; so that their Power extends not to establish any Act, which hath the Being and State of a Law of the Land ; nor give an authentick Sense to any Law of a doubtful and controverted Meaning, solely and by themselves, but together with the concurrent Authority of the two other Estates in Parliament.

Secondly, In the Governing Power there is a Confinement to the fundamental Common Laws, and to the superstructive Statute Laws, by the former Concurrence of Powers enacted, as to the Rule of all their Acts and Executions.

Thirdly, In the Power of constituting Officers and Means of Governing ; not in the Choice of Persons, for that is intrusted to his Judgment, for aught I know, but in the Constitution of Courts of Judicature ; for, as he cannot judge by himself, or Officers, but in Courts of Justice, so those Courts of Justice must have a Constitution by a Concurrence of the three Estates ; they must have the same Power to constitute them, as the Laws which are dispensed in them.

Fourthly, In the very Succession ; for, tho' Succession has been brought as a *Medium* to prove the Absoluteness of this Government, yet, if it be more thoroughly considered, it is rather a Proof of the Contrary ; and every one, who is a successive Monarch, is so far limited in his Power, that he cannot leave it to whom he pleases, but to whom the fundamental Law concerning that Succession hath designed it.

And herein, though our Monarchy be not so limited, as that of *France* is said to be, where the King cannot leave it to his Daughter, but to his Heir Male, yet restrained it is ; so that, should he affect another more, or judge another fitter to succeed, yet he cannot please himself in this, but is limited to the next Heir born, not adopted, nor denominated ; which was the Case betwixt Queen *Mary* and the Lady *Jane*.

Lastly, In Point of Revenue ; wherein their Power extendeth not to their Subjects Estates, by Taxes and Impositions to make their own what they please, as hath been acknowledged by *Magna Charta*, and lately by the *Petition of Right*, the Case of *Ship-money*, *Conduct-money*, &c. nor, as I conceive, to make an Alienation of any Lands, or other Revenues annexed by Law to the Crown. I meddle not with personal Limitations, whereby Kings, as well as private Men, may limit themselves by Promise and Covenant, which, being particular, bind only themselves ; but with those which are radical, and have continued, during the whole Current of Succession, from unknown Times. Other Limitations, it is likely, may be produced by those who are skilful in the Laws ; but I believe they will be such, as are reducible to some of these, which I take to be the principal and most apparent Limitations of this Monarchy, and are a most convincing Induction to prove my Assertion in the former Chapter, *That this Monarchy, in the very Mould and Frame of it, is of a limited Constitution.*

C H A P. III.

Whether it be of a simple, or mixed Constitution?

S E C T. I.

WHEN the Government is simple, when mixed ; also where the Mixture must be, which denominates a mixed Government, is explained, *Part I. Chap. iii.* Now I con-

ceive it a clear and undoubted Truth, That the Authority of this Land is of a compounded and mixed Nature, in the very Root and Constitution thereof ; and my Judgment is established on these Grounds :

First,

First, It is acknowledged to be a Monarchy mixed with Aristocracy in the House of Peers, and Democracy in the House of Commons. Now (as before was made appear, in the first Part) it is no Mixture, which is not in the Root and Supremacy of Power; for, though it have a Subordination of inferior Officers, and though the Powers inferior be seated in a mixed Subject, yet that makes it not a mixed Government, for it is compatible to the simplest in the World to have subordinate Mixtures.

Secondly, That Monarchy, where the Legislative Power is in all three, is, in the very Root and Essence of it, compounded and mixed of those three; for that is the Height of Power, to which the other Parts are subsequent and subservient; so that, where this resideth in a mixed Subject, that is, in three distinct concurrent Estates, the Consent and Concourse of all most free, and none depending on the Will of the other, that Monarchy is, in the most proper Sense, and in the very Model of it, of a mixed Constitution: But such is the State of this Monarchy, as appears in the former Question, and is self-apparent.

Thirdly, That Monarchy, in which three Estates are constituted, to the End that the Power of one should moderate and restrain from Excess the Power of the other, is mixed in the Root and Essence of it; but such is this, as is confessed in the Answer to the said Propositions. The Truth of the *Major* will appear, if we consider how many Ways Provision may be made, in a political Frame, to remedy and restrain the Excesses of Monarchy. I can imagine but three Ways: *First*, By constituting a legal Power above it, that it may be regulated thereby, as by an over-ruling Power. Thus we must not conceive of our two Houses of Parliament, as if they could remedy the Exorbitances of the Prince by an Authority superior to his; for this were to subordinate him to the two Houses, to set a Superior above the Sovereign, that is, to destroy the Being of his Monarchical Power. *Secondly*, By an original Conveyance to him of a limited and legal Power, so that beyond it he can do no potestative Act; yet constituting no formal legal Power to refrain, or redress his possible Exorbitances; here is Limitation without Mixture of another constituted Power: As the former of these overthrows the Power of the Sovereign, so this makes no Provision

for the Indemnity of the People. *Thirdly*, Now the never-enough-to-be-admired Wisdom of the Architects and Contrivers of the Frame of Government in this Realm (whoever they were) have found a third Way, by which they have conserved the Sovereignty of the Prince; and also made an excellent Provision for the People's Freedom, by constituting two Estates of Men, who are for their Condition Subjects, and yet have that Interest in the Government, that they can both moderate and redress the Excesses and Illegalities of the Royal Power, which (I say) cannot be done but by a Mixture, that is, by putting into their Hands a Power to meddle in Acts of the highest Function of Government; a Power not depending on his Will, but radically their own, and so sufficient to moderate the Sovereign's Power.

S E C T. II.

NOW what can reasonably be said in Opposition to these Grounds, proving a fundamental Mixture, I cannot devise. Neither indeed is a Mixture in the Government denied by the greatest Patrons of Irresistibility; only such a Mixture they would fain make it, which might have no Power of positive Resistance. I will therefore set down what they probably may or do object to this Purpose, and will shew the Invalidity thereof.

Objection 1. This Mixture seems not to be of distinct Powers, but of a Power and a Council; Authority in the Prince to give Power to Acts, and Counsel in the two Houses to advise and propose wholesome Acts; as if the Royal Power alone did give Life to the Law; only he is defined in this Power, that he cannot animate any Act to the Being of a Law, but such as is proposed unto him by this great and Legislative Council of Parliament. *Sol.* This were probable, supposing the Parliament were only in the Nature of a Council; but we know it is also a Court, the *High Court of Parliament*: Now it is evident that a Court is the Seat and Subject of Authority and Power, and not barely of Counsel and Advice.

Obj. 2. The two Houses, together with the King, are the supreme Court of the Kingdom; but, taken divisely from the King, it is no Court, and consequently hath no Power. *Sol.* Suppose them no intire Court divided from
the

the King, yet they are two Estates of the three which make up the supreme Court; so that they have a Power and Authority, though not complete and sufficing to perfect an Act, without the Concourse of the third: For it appears by the Acts of that Court, that every of the three Estates hath a Legislative Power in it; every Act being enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, and by the *Authority of the Lords and Commons assembled in Parliament*.

S E C T. III.

Obj. 3. **T**HEY have an Authority, but in Subordination to the King, and derived from him, as his Parliament. Indeed, this is a main Question, and hath very weighty Arguments on both Sides, *Whether the Authority of both the Houses be a subordinate Authority, and derived from the King as its Original?* Three Reasons seem strong for the Affirmative: *First*, Because it is his Parliament, so called and acknowledged: If his Court, then the Power whereby they are a Court is his Power, derived from him, as the Power of other Courts is. *Secondly*, Because he hath the Power of Calling and Dissolving it. *Thirdly*, Because he is acknowledged in the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy to be the Head, and of supreme Authority in the Kingdom, and all subject to him.

And whereas some make Answer, That he is *Singulis major*, but *Universis minor*, so the Answerer to Doctor Fern *, I wonder that the Proposition of the Observator, that the King is *Universis minor*, should be so much exploded. Every Member *seorsim* is a Subject, but all *collectim* in their Houses are not: And he says simply, The Houses are co-ordinate to the King, not subordinate; that the Lords Stile *Comites*, or *Peers*, implies in Parliament a co-ordinative Society with his Majesty in the Government. I conceive this Answerer to avoid one Extream falls on another; for this is a very Overthrow of all Monarchy, and to reduce all Government to Democracy: For look, where the *apex potestatis* is, there is the Government. Also it is against common Reason: For the King, Is he not King of the Kingdom? And what is the Kingdom but all united? All the Particulars knit toge-

ther in one Body Politick: So that, if he be King of the Kingdom, he is *Universis major* too; for the King is *major*, and the Kingdom is the united Universe of the People. Thus those Expressions are some of them false, some though *secundum quid* true; yet spoken simply, and in that Manner, are scandalous, and incompatible to Monarchy. Thus you see what may be said on the one Side, to prove the King to be the Original of all Power, even of that which is in the Houses of Parliament assembled.

On the other Side are as weighty Arguments to prove the Contrary, *viz.* That the two Houses Authority is not dependent, nor derived from the Royal Power. *First*, The Authority of the Houses, being Legislative, is the Supreme, and so cannot be derived. Three concurrent Powers producing one Supreme Act, as Con-cause, joint Causes of the same highest Effect, cannot have a Subordination among themselves in respect of that Causality; it not being imaginable how a Power can cause the Supreme Effect, and yet be a subordinate and derived Power. *Secondly*, The End of constituting these two Estates being the limiting and preventing the Excesses of the third, their Power must not be totally dependent, and derived from the third, for then it were unsuitable for the End for which it was ordained: For to limit an Agent, by a Power subordinate and depending on himself, is all one as to leave him at large without any Limitation at all. *Thirdly*, That, which hath been spoken of a mixed Monarchy, doth fully prove, that the two other Powers which concur with the Monarch, to constitute the Mixture, must not be altogether subordinate to it, and derived from it. I must profess these Reasons to prevail with me, that I cannot conceive how the Authority of the two Houses can, in the whole Being of it, be a dependent and derived Power.

S E C T. IV.

THAT we may find out the Truth amidst this potent Contradiction of both Sides, Recourse must be had to the Architecture of this Government, whereof I must declare myself to be so great an Admirer, that whatever more than Human Wisdom had the

* Treatise intituled, *A fuller Answer to Dr. Fern.*

Contriving of it, whether done at once, or by Degrees found out and perfected, I conceive it unparalleled for Exactness of true Policy in the whole World; such a Care for the Sovereignty of the Monarch, such a Provision for the Liberty of the People, and that one may be justly allayed, and yet consist without Impeachment of the other, that I wonder how our Fore-fathers, in those rude unpolished Times, could attain such an accurate Composition. First then, suppose a People, either compelled to it by Conquest, or agreeing to it by free Consent, Nobles and Commons, set over themselves by publick Compact one Sovereign, and resign up themselves to him and his Heirs, to be governed by such and such Fundamental Laws: There is a Supremacy of Power set up, though limited to one Course of Exercise. Secondly, Then, because in all Governments after Cases will come, requiring an Addition of Laws, suppose them covenanting with their Sovereign, that, if Cause be to constitute any other Laws, he shall not by his sole Power do that Work, but they reserve at first, or afterwards it is granted them (which is all one) a Hand of Concurrence therein, that they will be bound by no Laws, but what they join with him in the making of. Thirdly, Because, tho' the Nobles may personally convene, yet the Commons (being so many) cannot well come together by themselves to the doing of such a Work, it be also agreed, that every Corporation of the Commons shall have Power to depute one or more to be for the Whole in this publick Legislative Business; that so, the Nobles by themselves, the Commons by their Deputies assembling, there may be representatively the whole Body, having Commission to execute that reserved Authority for establishing new Laws. Fourthly, Because the Occasion and Need of making new Laws, and authentick Expounding the Old, would not be constant and perpetual, and it would carry an Appearance of a Government in which were three Heads and chief Powers. They did not establish these Estates to be constantly existent, but occasionally, as the Causes, for which they were ordained, should emerge and happen to be. Fifthly, Because a Monarchy was intended, and therefore a Supremacy of Power (as far as possible) must be reserved for one, it was concluded that these two Estates should be Assemblies of his Subjects sworn to him, and all

former Laws; the New, which by Agreement of Powers should be enacted, were to be his Laws, and they bound to obey him in them as soon as established: And being supposed that he who was to govern by the Laws, and for the Furtherance of whose Government the new Laws were to be made, should best understand when there was Need; and the Assembling and Dissolving the two Estates meeting, was a Power of great Privilege, it was put into the Prince's Hand by Writ, to convocate and bring to Existence, and to adjourn and dismiss such Meetings. Sixthly, In Process of Time, Princes not caring much to have their Government looked into, or to have any Power in Act but their own, took Advantage of this Power of convocating these Estates, and did more seldom, than Need required, make Use of it; whereon Provision was made, and a Time set, within which an Assembly of Parliament was to be had. Now, when you have made these Suppositions in your Mind, you have the very Model and Platform of this Monarchy, and we shall easily find what to answer to the Arguments before produced on either Side. For, First, It is his Parliament, because an Assembly of his Subjects, convocated by his Writ, to be his Council, to assist him in making Laws for him to govern by: Yet not his, as other Courts are, altogether deriving their whole Authority from the Fulness which is in him. Also his Power of Assembling and Dissolving proves him thus far above them, because in their Existence they depend on him; but their Power and Authority, *quoad specificationem*, the Being and Kind of it, is from Original Constitution: For they expect no Commission and Authority from him, more than for their Meeting and Reducing into Existence; but existing they work according to the Privileges of their Constitution, their Acts proceeding from their conjunct Authority with the King's, not from its Subordination to the King's. The Oath of Allegiance binds them, and respects them as his Subjects, to obey him, governing according to established Laws: It supposes and is built upon the Foundations of this Government, and must not be interpreted to overthrow them: He is thereby acknowledged to be Supreme, so far as to rule them by Laws already made, not so far as to make Laws without them, so that it is no Derogation to their Power; and I believe of these Things
none

none can make any Question. Therein consists the accurate Judgment of the Contrivers of this Form, they have given so much into the Hands of the Sovereign, as to make him

truly a Monarch; and they have reserved so much in the Hands of the two Estates, as to enable them to preserve their own Liberty.

CH A P. IV.

How far forth it is mixed; and what Parts of the Power are referred to a mixed Principle?

I Shall be the briefer in this, because an Answer to it may be easily collected out of the precedent Questions: For he who knows how far this Government is limited, will soon discern how far it is mixed, for the Limitation is mostly affected by the Mixture: But distinctly, I conceive that there are three Parts of the Power referred to the joint Concurrence of all three Estates: So that, either of them not consenting or suspending its Influence, the rest cannot reduce that Power ordinarily and legally into Act.

The *First* is the Nomothetical Power, understanding by it the Power of making, and authentickly expounding Laws; so that I believe an Act cannot have the Nature and Form of a Law of the Land, if it proceed from any one or two of these, without the positive Concurrence of the third.

Secondly, The Power of imposing Taxes and Payments on Men's Estates; that the King, by himself, cannot assume Men's Properties, by requiring Impositions not granted him by Law, is often confessed: And that the other Estates cannot do it by themselves, I conceive it as unquestionable: For it were strange to give that to the secondary and assisting Powers, which is denied to the sovereign and principal. If it be objected that every Corporation electing Deputies, and authorising them to be *vice totius Communitatis*, do thereby grant them Power, and intrust them as to make Laws to bind them, so to dispose of any Part of their Estate, either by a Rate or Payment for the Publick Good: I answer, that they are by that Deputation inabled as for one, so for the other; that is, according to the fundamental Usage of the Kingdom; that is, by the joint Consent of the other Estates; for, though the House of Commons is chosen by the People, and they represent the People, yet the Representation doth not give them a Power which was not in the People. Now the People have

no Power to do an Act which either directly, or by Consequence, doth put it in the Will and Pleasure of any one or two of the Estates, to overthrow the other: But this Power of opening and shutting the Purse of the Kingdom is such a Power, that, if it be in one or two of the Estates, without the third, then they by that Power might necessitate that other to do any Act, or disable it from its own Defence. This and the legislative Power have such a Nearness, that they cannot be divided, but must be in the same Subject: This is so great a Power, that, put it absolutely in any Estate single, you make that Estate in Effect absolute, making the rest dependent and beholden to it for their Subsistence.

Thirdly, The Power of dispatching the Affairs of the Kingdom, which are of greatest Difficulty and Weight, the *Ardua Regni*, which the Writ for convocating the other Estates doth mention, supposing thereby that such Difficulties are not to be dispatched by the Power of one alone; for if they were, Why then are the two other convoked to be assisting? I acknowledge many Matters of great Moment may be done by the regal Power, and in such Case it may be said, that the other Estates are gathered *ad melius transigendum*, that the Advice and Sense of the Community may be for Direction. But I conceive there be two Sorts of Affairs, which ought not to be transacted without the Concurrence of all three. *First*, Such as concern the publick Safety and Weal, so far as stable Detriment or Advantage comes to the whole Body, by the well or ill Carriage thereof; for then there is the same Reason as in making new Laws. For why was not the Power of making any new Laws left in the Hands of one, but reserved for the Concurrence of all three? Save because the End of the Architects was, that no new thing, which was of so much Concernment as the stable Good and Damage of the Kingdom, should be introduced

without the Consent and Advice of the whole: So that, if any Business be of that Moment, that it is equipollent to a Law in the publick Interest, it should be managed by such an Authority and Way as that is. *Secondly*, Such as introduce a Necessity of publick Charge, be it Matter of War or else, if to the Effecting of it the Purse of the Kingdom be required, it is evident that it ought to be done by the Con-

currence of all, because they only jointly (as appears before) have Power to impose a publick Charge on the Estates of Men. And it were all one to put the Power of our Estates in the Hands of one, as to put the Power of such Undertakings in his sole Hands, which of Necessity bring after them an Engagement of publick Expence.

C H A P. V.

How far forth the two Estates may oppose and resist the Will of the Monarch?

S E C T. I.

THIS Question is in the General already handled in the first Part, so that it will be easy to draw those Answers there to this Particular here: Therefore conformably to what I then affirmed, I will answer this Question by divers Positions.

First, The Monarch working according to his Power, not exceeding the Authority which God and the Laws have conferred on him, is no Way to be opposed either by any or all his Subjects, but in Conscience to God's Ordinance obeyed. This is granted on all Sides.

Secondly, If the Will and Command of the Monarch exceed the Limits of the Law, it ought for the Avoidance of Scandal and Offence to be submitted to, so it be not contrary to God's Law, nor bring with it such an Evil to ourselves, or the Publick, that we cannot be necessary to it by Obeying. This also will find no Opposition. Disobedience in light Cases, in which we are not bound, makes an Appearance of slighting the Power, and is a Disrespect to the Person of the Magistrate. Therefore Christ, to avoid such Offence, would pay Tribute, though he tells *Peter*, He was free, and need not have done it.

Thirdly, If he command a Thing which the Law gives him no Authority to command, and if it be such as would be inconvenient to obey, in this Case Obedience may lawfully be denied: This also finds Allowance from them which stand most for Royal Power. Doctor *Fern* in his Preface acknowledges Obedience to be limited and circumscribed by the Established Laws of the Land, and accordingly to be yielded or denied. And *Señ. i.* says he,

We may and ought to deny Obedience to such Commands of the Prince as are unlawful by the Law of God, yea by the established Laws of the Land. Here he says more than we say, yea more than should be said, as appears in the second Position: It is not universally true, that we ought.

Fourthly, If he exceed the Limits of the Law, and proceed in Courses illegal, Means there are which it is agreed upon the Subjects may use to reduce him to legal Government, so much Doctor *Fern* allows *Señ. iv.* Cries to God, Petition to the Prince, Denial of Obedience, Denial of Subsidy, &c.

Fifthly, But the Point in Controversy is about positive and forcible Resistance, the Lawfulness of which some do utterly deny, and others do as confidently maintain: But yet this Point might be brought to a narrower State than, in the confused Handling of it, it usually is: By distinguishing betwixt forcible Resistance used against the King's own Person, or against inferior Officers and Instruments, advising to, or executing the illegal Commands.

S E C T. II.

FOR the *First*, As I have before expressed myself, Force ought not to be used against the Person of the Sovereign, on any Pretence whatever, by any or all his Subjects, even in limited and mixed Monarchies: For, if they be truly Monarchs, they are irrevocably invested with Sovereignty, which sets their Persons above all lawful Power and Force. Also, the Sovereign Power being so conferred on that Person, the Person and Power cannot be really sundered, but the Force, which is used to the one, must also violate the other; for Power is not in the Sovereign as it is in inferior Officers:

As Water is otherwise in the Spring than in the Channels, and Pipes deriving it: It is not inseparably in them, and therefore, they offending, Force may be used against them without Violation of the Ordinance of Authority. These Arguments prove it unlawful in any: That, which the Doctor brings, I approve as strong against all private Force, where he allows Defence against the Person of the Prince himself, so far as to ward his Blows, but not to return Blows, no, though for natural Defence: Because the Common-wealth is concerned in his Person, *Sec. ii.* And to divert a private Evil, by inducing a publick, is unjust and unlawful: So that, for this Point of Force against the Person of the Prince, I think there ought to be no Contention. If any have been so rash to hold it lawful on these Grounds, that the whole Kingdom is above him, because they make him King, and that by Mis-carriage he may make a Forfeiture, and so lay himself open to Force: I do judge these Grounds very insufficient, unless the Kingdom reserve a Superiority to itself, or there be a fundamental Clause of Forfeiture on specified Causes; and then it is not properly a Monarchy: But all this hath been already handled in the general Part.

Secondly, For Instruments of Oppression of publick Liberty, if the Wrong be destructive, and no other Means of Prevention, but Force, be left: I am persuaded it may be used, and positive Resistance made against them: And, if I find any Contradiction from the most rigid Patrons of Royalty, it must be only in this Point. And here I must complain of the indistinct Dealing of that Doctor in this Matter; who mingleth both these Points together, and scarce speaks any thing to resolve Men's Consciences in this, but speaks either in General, or else of Force against the Prince's own Person: Whereas I think, the Case, which sticks most on the Conscience at this Time, is this latter: Of opposing misleading and mis-employed Subjects, which he speaks very little to. Nay, he seems to me, after all his Disclaiming of Resistance, to come Home to us, and, though sparingly, yet to assent to the Lawfulness of Resistance in this Point. For *Sec. ii.* speaking of *David's* Guard of armed Men: He says, it was to secure his Person against the Cut-throats of *Saul*, if sent to take away his Life: He means to secure it by Force, for Soldiers are for Force: He means no negative

Securing by Flight, for that may be done even against *Saul* himself: But he speaks of such a Securing which might only be against Cut-throats. So then he grants Securing by Force against these: But they went on *Saul's* Command, and mostly with his Presence. Again, in the Instance of *Elisha*, he seems to acknowledge the Lawfulness of personal Defence against the sudden and illegal Assaults of Messengers; he means by Force, for he speaks of such which he will not allow in publick, which can be understood of none, but by Force: But it appears the Doctor, in his whole Discourse, hath avoided this Point of Resistance of mis-employed Subjects; which yet is the alone Point which would have given Satisfaction: For, before it appears, we agree in all the rest, and in this too for aught I know, he having not distinctly said any Thing against it.

SECT. III.

Whether Resistance of Instruments of Will be lawful.

NOW, concerning this Case of forcible Resistance of inferior Persons misemployed to serve the illegal, destructive Commands of the Prince, I will do two Things. 1. I will maintain my Assertion by convincing Arguments. 2. I will shew the Invalidity of what is said against it.

This, then, is my Assertion. The two Estates in Parliament may lawfully, by Force of Arms, resist any Persons, or Number of Persons, advising or assisting the King in the Performance of a Command illegal and destructive to themselves or the Publick..

First, Because that Force is lawful to be used for the publick Conservation, which is no Resistance of the Ordinance of God, for that is the Reason condemning the Resistance of the Powers. Now, this is no Resistance of God's Ordinance; for, by it, neither the Person of the Sovereign is resisted, nor his Power; not his Person, for we speak of Agents employed, not of his own Person, nor his Power, for the Measure of that, in our Government, is acknowledged to be the Law: And therefore he cannot censer Authority beyond Law; so that those Agents, deriving no Authority from him, are mere Instruments of his Will, unauthorised Persons, in their As-

faults

faults Robbers, and, as Dr. *Fern* calls them, Cut-throats. If the Case be put, What if the Sovereign himself, in Person, be present with such Assailants, joining his personal Assistance in the Execution of his Commands? It is much to be lamented, that the Will of the Prince should be so impetuous in any subverting Act, as to hazard his own Person in the Prosecution of it: Yet, supposing such a Case, all Counsels and Courses must be taken, that no Violence be offered to his Person, and Profession of none intended: But no Reason the Presence of his Person should privilege ruining Instruments from Suppression, and give them an Impunity to spoil and destroy Subjects, better than themselves: His Person being secured from Wrong, his Power cannot be violated in such an Act, in which none of it it can be conferred on the Agents. And sure *David*, though he avoided Laying Hands, or Using any Violence against the Person of *Saul*, and on no Extremity would have done it; yet, for the Cut-throats about him, if no other Means would have secured him, he would have rescued himself by Force from their Outrage, though *Saul* was in their Company, else what intended he by all that Force of Soldiers, and his Enquiry of God at *Keilah*? By which it is plain he had an Intent to have kept the Place by Force, if the People would have stuck to him: Neither is it to the Purpose which the Dr. says, *Sect. ii*, That his Example was extraordinary, because he was anointed, and designed to succeed *Saul*, for that, being but a Designation, did not exempt him from the Duty of Subjection, for the present, or lessen it, as is plain by the great Conscience he made of not touching *Saul*: But he knew it was one Thing to violate *Saul's* Person and Power, and another to resist those Instruments of Tyranny, the Cut-throats which were about him.

Secondly, Because, without such Power of Resistance in the Hands of Subjects, all Distinction and Limitation of Government is vain, and all Forms resolve into absolute and arbitrary; for that is so which is unlimited; and that is unlimited not only which hath no Limits set, but also which hath no sufficient Limits; for to be restrained from doing what I will, by a Power which can restrain me no longer, nor otherwise than I will, is all one, as if I were left at my own Will. I take this to be clear: Now, it is as clear, that, unless, this forcible Re-

sistance of Instruments of usurped Power be lawful, no sufficient Limits can be to the Prince's Will, and all Laws bounding him are to no Purpose. This appears by enumerating the other Means, Prayer to God, Petition to the Prince, Denial of Obedience, Denial of Subsidy, a moderate Use of the Power of denying, as Dr. *Fern* calls it: These are all; but what are these to hinder, if a Prince be minded to overthrow all, and bring the whole Government to his own Will? For Prayer and Petition, these are put in to fill up the Number: They are no Limitations; they may be used in the most absolute Monarchy: For Denial of Obedience, that may keep me from being an Instrument of publick Servitude; but Princes Wills never want them which will yield Obedience, if I deny it; yea, enough to destroy all the rest, if nothing be left them but to suffer: Then for Denial of Subsidy, if he may, by Thousands of Instruments, take all, or what he or they please, and I must not resist: What need he care whether the People deny or grant, if a Prince be taught that he may do it? Cases and Reasons will soon be brought to persuade him, that in them he may lawfully do it, as late Experiences have given us too much Testimony: Thus it is apparent, that the Denial of this Power of Resistance of Instruments overthrows and makes invalid all Government, but that which is absolute, and reduces the whole World *de jure* to an absolute Subjection, that is, Servitude; for the End of all Constitution of moderated Forms is not, that the Supreme Power might not lawfully exorbitate, but that it might have no Power to exorbitate.

The Doctor is conscious hereof, and therefore tells us, in his *Sect. v*: This is the very Reason which is made for the Pope's Power of curbing and deposing Kings in case of Heresy, because else the Church, says the Papist, hath no Means for the Maintenance of the Catholick Faith, and its own Safety: But who sees not the vast Difference betwixt these two? And that the same Reason may be concluding here, which is apparently *non-concluding* there: For, 1. They thereby would draw to the Pope an authoritative Power, we no such superior Power, but only a Power of Resistance for Self-conservation, which Nature and the Law of Reason gives to every one, and may stand with the Condition of Subjection and

Inferiority. 2. They, on this Reason, give the Pope a Power over the very Person of the King, we only of resisting of unauthorised, invading Destroyers, coming under the Colour of an Authority which is not in the Sovereign to be derived. 3. They prove a Civil Right for spiritual Reasons, we only for Civil Reasons. 4. The Church and the Faith are constituted in their very formal Being from Christ himself, who is the Head and great Shepherd immediately in his own Person; and, as it is his own Family, so he keeps the Power of preserving it in his own Hands, having made direct and particular Promises to assure us of their Upholding against all Subversion by his own Power; so that here is Assurance enough without visible Means of Force for a spiritual Body, which lives by Faith. But in a Civil State there is no such Assurance, nor supporting Promises, Power only, in the undefined Being of it, being God's immediate Ordinance, and not in this specified or determinate Being; wherefore it hath no such immediate Provision made for its Preservation, no Promise of a divine Power for its Standing: But as it is left by God to Men's Wisdom to contrive the Frame, so to their Providence to establish Means of Preservation. As the Body is outward and civil, so the upholding Means must be such, spiritually and infallibly assuring a formed State hath not, as the Church and Faith have; if there be none of outward Force and Power neither, then none at all it hath, and is in ill Case indeed. But there is an Art-full of Venom, when a Truth cannot be beaten down by just Reasoning, then to make it odious by hateful Comparisons; so in this Case Aspersions are cast, as if the Patrons of Resistance did borrow the Popish and Jesuitical Grounds, and their Positions as dangerous to Kings, as the Jesuits Hell-bred and bloody Principles: Whereas it appears, by all this Discourse, and I am persuaded is written in Capital Letters in the very Consciences of them which despihtfully object it, that there is no Congruity at all betwixt their Doctrines, no more than betwixt Light and Darkeness.

Thirdly, Because such Power is due to a publick State for its Preservation, as is due to a particular Person: But every particular Person may lawfully, by Force, resist illegal destructive Ministers, though sent by the Command of a legal Sovereign, provided no other Means of Self-preservation be enough. This As-

sumption the Doctor seems to grant; he denies it to be lawful against the Person of the Prince, but, in Effect, yields it against subordinate Persons: But the Main is against the Proposition; and the Doctor is so heavy a Friend to the State, that he thinks it not fit to allow it that Liberty he gives every private Man. But, whose Judgment will concur with his herein, I cannot imagine; for sure the Reason is greater, the publick Safety being far more precious and able to satisfy the Damages of a publick Resistance, than one particular Man's is of a private. But of this more in Answer to his Reasons.

Fourthly, Because it is a Power put into the two Estates by the very Reason of their Institution; and therefore they not only may, but also ought to use it for publick Safety; yea, they should betray the very Trust reposed in them, by the Fundamentals of the Kingdom, if they should not. An Authority Legislative they have: Now, to make Laws, and to preserve Laws, are Acts of the same Power; yea, if three Powers jointly have Interest in making of Laws, surely either of these severally have, and ought to use that Power in preserving them: Also, that the Authority which the Houses have is as well given them for preserving the Government by established Laws, as for Establishment of Laws to govern by, is a Truth proved by the constant Use of their Power to that End, in correcting the Exorbitance of inferior Courts, and questioning delinquent Judges and Officers of State for Violations; and much is done in this Kind by the sole Authority of the Houses, without the Concurrence or Expectance of Royal Power: So then, supposing they have such an Authority for Safety of publick Government, to question or censure inferior Officers for Transgressions, though pretending the King's Authority, Can it be denied but that their Authority will bear them out to use forcible Resistance against such, be they more or fewer?

Fifthly, The King's Warrant, under his Hand, exempts not a Malefactor from the Censure of a Court of Justice, nor Punishment imposed by Law, but the Judge must proceed against him according to Law; for the Law is the King's publick and authoritative Will; but a private Warrant to do an unlawful Act, is his private and unauthoritative Will; wherefore the Judge ought to take no Notice of such Warrant, but to deal with the Offender

as no other than a private Man. This proves that such Instruments, thus illegally warranted, are not authorised, and therefore their Violence may be, by Force, resisted, as the Assaults of private Men, by any; and then much rather by the Houses of Parliament; which, supposing them divided from the King to have no complete Authority, yet, sure they have two Parts of the greatest Legislative Authority. But I fear I shall seem superfluous, in producing Arguments to prove so clear a Truth: Is it credible that any one will maintain so abject an Esteem of their Authority, that it will not extend to Resistance of private Men, who should endeavour the Subversion of the whole Frame of Government, on no other Warrant than the King's Will and Pleasure? Must they be merely Passive? Is Patience, and the Denial of their Votes to a Subversion, all the Opposition they must use, if a King (which God forbid) should, on his Royal Pleasure, send Cut-throats to destroy them as they sit in their Houses? Is all their Authority (if the King desert them or worse) no more than to petition, and suffer; and, by a moderate Use of their Power of denying, dissent from being willing to be destroyed? If the Power of resisting by Force Subverters armed by the King's Will (for by his Authority they cannot) be unlawful for them, all these Absurdities must follow: Yea, the vilest Instrument of Oppression, shewing but a Warrant from the King to bear him out, may range and rage all his Days through a Kingdom, to waste and spoil, tax and distrain, and at the utmost of his Insolence, must have no more done to him by the Parliament itself, than to stay his Hand, as the basest Servant may his Master's, or the meanest Subject the King's own Hand, by the Doctor's own Confession. Consider then, and admire, if any Man of Learning will deny this Power of forcible Resistance of Ministers, of subverting Commands to be lawful. I have, thus far, confirmed my Assertion, not that I find any openly opposing it, but because the Doctor and some others seem to have a Mind that Way, and do strike at it, though not professedly and in open Dispute.

For the several Proofs brought in Behalf of Resistance, some of them prove as much as is here asserted; others are not to the Purpose: Particularly, that of the People's Rescuing *Jonathan* from his Father's bloody Resolution, proves the Lawfulness of hindering unreasonable self-destructive Purposes, even in absolute Mo-

narchies, if it prove any Thing. That of *Uzzah's* thrusting out by the Priests, is not to the Purpose; but *David's* Raising and Keeping Forces about him, and his Purpose at *Keilah*, proves the Point directly, *viz.* Lawfulness of forcible Resistance of Cut-throats, even though *Saul* himself were in Presence: This the Doctor sees plainly, and therefore shuffles it off, by saying, His Example is extraordinary; as if he were not a present Subject, because he was designed by God's revealed Counsel to be a future King. And he confesses *Elisha's* Example, of Shutting the Door against the King's Messenger, proves personal Defence against sudden illegal Assaults of Messengers, which is the Thing in Question.

S E C T. IV.

Arguments on the Contrary dissolved.

LET us now view the Strength of what is said against Resistance, whether any Thing comes Home against this Assertion. The Doctor's Proofs from the Old Testament come not to the Matter: *Moses*, and afterwards the Kings, were of God's particular Designation, setting them absolutely over the People, on no Condition or Limitation; so that, did they prove any Thing, yet they concern not us, respecting a Government of another Nature: But particularly, that of *Corah*, and the Princes, rebelling against *Moses*, is not to the Matter; it was a Resistance of *Moses's* own Person and Office; and, doubtless, Penury of other Proofs caused this, and the rest here, to be alledged: For that, 1 *Sam.* viii. 18, how inconsequent is it to say, The People should cry unto the Lord, therefore they had no other Means to help them but Cries to God; though, I confess, in that Monarchy they had not. That Speech, 1 *Sam.* xxvi. 9, was most true there, and is as true here, but not to the Purpose, being spoken of the King's own Person. But the main Authority, brought against Resistance, is that, *Rom.* xiii. and on that *Dr. Fern* builds his whole Discourse: Let us therefore something more largely consider what is deduced out of that Text: *First*, He supposes the King to be the Supreme in *St. Peter*, and the Higher Power in *St. Paul*. *Secondly*, He collects all Persons, every Soul is forbidden to resist. *Thirdly*, That then was a standing Senate, which, not long before, had the supreme Power in the *Roman State*, it is confessed;

fessed; but that they could challenge more at that Time when St. *Paul* writ, than our great Council will or can, I deny; for, that State devolving into Monarchy by Conquest, they were brought under an absolute Monarchy, the Senate itself swearing full Subjection to the Prince; his Edicts and Acts of Will were Laws, and the Senate's Consent only *pro forma*, and at Pleasure required. He who reads *Tacitus*, cannot but see the Senate brought to a Condition of basest Servitude, and all Laws and Lives depending on the Will of the Prince: I wonder then the Doctor should make such a Parallel. Indeed, the Senate had been far more than ever our Parliaments were, or ought to be; but now, that was far less than our Parliament hath been, or, I hope, ever will be: They were become the sworn Vassals of an absolute Emperor; ours, the sworn Subjects of a Liege or legal Prince. Fourthly, he says, Then was more Cause of Resistance, when Kings were Enemies to Religion, and had overthrown Laws and Liberties. I answer, There were no Causes for Resistance; not their Enmity to Religion, had they but a legal Power, because Religion then was no Part of the Laws, and so its Violation was no Subversion of established Government. And, for the Overthrow of Laws and Liberties, that was past and done, and the Government new, the Senate and all the rest actually sworn to absolute Principality. Now an Ordinance of absolute Monarchy was constituted, the sacred Bond of an Oath had made it inviolate. But what would he infer hence, all being granted him? Sure this he doth intend, That every Soul amongst us, several, and conjoined in a Senate, must be subject for Conscience, must not resist, under Pain of Damnation. All this, and whatever besides he can justly infer out of this Text, we readily grant. But can any living Man hence collect, that therefore no Resistance may be made to Fellow-subjects, executing destructive illegal Acts of the Prince's Will in a legal Monarchy? Will he affirm that the Ordinance of God is resisted, and Damnation incurred thereby? God's Ordinance is the Power, and the Person invested with that Power; but here, Force is offered to neither, as before I have made it appear. And herein we have Bishop *Bilson* consenting, where he says, * That the superior Power, here forbidden to be resisted, is

not the Prince's Will against his Laws, but agreeing with his Laws. I think the Day itself is not more clear than this Satisfaction, to all that can be concluded out of that Text; so the Foundation of all that Discourse is taken from it, if his Intent was thence to prove Unlawfulness of Resistance of Instruments of Arbitrariness in this Kingdom.

Let us also consider the Force of his Reasons, whether they impugn this Point in Hand. He says, such Power of Resistance would be no fit Means of Safety to a State, but prove a Remedy worse than the Diseases. His Reasons, 1. Because it doth tend to the Overthrow of that Order, which is the Life of a Commonwealth; it would open a Way to People, upon the like Pretences, to resist, and even overthrow Power duly administered. 2. It may proceed to a Change of Government. 3. It is accompanied with the Evils of Civil War. 4. On the same Ground the two Houses proceed against the King, may the People proceed to Resistance against them, accusing them not to discharge their Trust. Lastly, seeing some must be trusted in every State, it is Reason the highest and final Trust should be in the highest Power. These are his main Reasons on which he builds his Conclusion against Resistance.

To his First, I say, It were strange, if Resistance of destructive Disorder should tend to the Overthrow of Order: It may, for the Time, disturb, as Physick, while it is in Working, disturbs the natural Body, if the peccant Humours make strong Opposition; but sure it tends to Health, and so doth this Resistance of Disorder to Order. Neither would it open a Way for the People to violate the Powers; for Doing Right can open no Way to the Doing of Wrong. If any wicked seditious Spirits should make Use of the Veil of Justice to cover unnatural Rebellion, Shall a People's Right and Liberty be taken from them to prevent such possible Abuse? Rather let the Foulness of such Pretences discover itself, so God and good Men will abhor them; such Clokes of Rebellion have, in former Ages, been taken off, and the Authors brought to just Confusion, without the Expence of the Liberties of this Kingdom.

To the Second, Must not Instruments be resisted, which actually intend, and seek a Change of Government, because such Resistance may proceed to a Change of Govern-

* *Bilson of Subjection*, P. 94, and 280.

ment? Is not an unlikely Possibility of Change to be hazarded, rather than a certain one suffered? But I say, It cannot proceed to a Change of Government, unless it exceed the Measure of lawful Resistance; yea, it is impossible that Resistance of Instruments should ever proceed to a Change of Government; for that includeth the greatest Resistance and Violation of the Person and Power of the Monarch, the Lawfulness of which I utterly disclaim.

Thirdly, It is not ever accompanied with the Evils of Civil War, but when the Prince's Will finds enough Instruments of their Country's Ruin to raise it; and then the Mischiefs of that War must light on those which raise it. But suppose it may ensue, yet a temporary Evil of War is to be chosen rather than a perpetual Loss of Liberty, and Subversion of the established Frame of a Government.

In the Fourth, I deny the Parity of Reason; for the two Houses are Bodies constituted and endowed with legislative Authority, and Trust of Preservation of the Frame, by the Fundamentals of the Kingdom; which the People, out of those Houses, are not. Again, the Government being composed of a threefold consenting Power, one to restrain the Exorbitance of another: All three together are absolute and equivalent to the Power of the most absolute Monarch: The concurrent Will of all three makes a Law, and so it is the Kingdom's Law.

To the Last, I answer, In every State some must be trusted, and the highest Trust is in him who hath the supreme Power. These two, the supreme Trust, and the supreme Power, are inseparable; and such as the Power is, such is the Trust; an absolute Power supposes an absolute Trust! A Power, allied with the Connexion of another Power, as here it is, supposeth a Trust of the same Nature: A joint Trust, yet, saving the Supremacy of the Monarch, so far forth as it may be saved, and not be absolute, and the other's Authority nullified. It may be further argued, That it being the Prerogative Royal to have the Managing of the Sword, that is, legal Force in the Kingdom; none can, on any Pretence whatever, use lawful Force, either against him, or any, but by his Will; for it is committed to him by Law, and to none but whom he assigns it to; so that the Laws of the Kingdom, putting all Power of Force and Arms into his Trust, have placed him, and all those who serve him, in a State

of Irresistibleness in Respect of any lawful Force. This is a Point much stood on, and on this Ground, the Parliament now assuming the Disposing of the Militia by an Ordinance, it is complained on, as a Usurping of what the Law hath committed to the King, as his Prerogative; the Opposing of which Ordinance, by a Commission of Array, was the Beginning of this miserable Civil War. I will distinctly lay down my Answer hereto, submitting it to every impartial Judgment.

1. The Power of the Sword, being for Defence of the Laws, by punishing Violators, and protecting Subjects, it is subservient to Government, and must needs belong to him who is intrusted with the Government, as a necessary Requisite, without which he cannot perform his Trust.

2. As it is an Appendix to the Power of Government, and goes along with it, so it goes under the same Terms, belonging to the Prince, as the other doth, *scil.* absolutely, to use at Will, where the Monarchy is absolute, or with Limitation, to use according to Law, where the Monarchy is limited; so that, in this Government, the Arms and Sword of the Kingdom is the King's, to a defined Use committed to him, *viz.* For Defence of the Laws and Frame of Government established, and not for arbitrary Purposes, or to enable Ministers to execute Commands of mere Will.

3. The two Houses, in Vertue of the legislative Authority, in Part residing in them, are interested in the Preservation of Laws and Government, as well as the King: And, in Case the King should misemploy that Power of Arms to strengthen subverting Instruments; or, in Case the Laws and Government be in apparent Danger, the King refusing to use the Sword to that End of Preservation for which it was committed to him; I say, in this Case, the two Estates may, by an extraordinary and temporary Ordinance, assume those Arms wherewith the King is intrusted, and perform the King's Trust: And, though such Ordinance of theirs is not formally legal, yet it is eminently legal, justified by the very Intent of the Architects of the Government, when, for these Uses, they committed the Arms to the King. And no doubt they may command the Strength of the Kingdom, to save the Being of the Kingdom: For none can reasonably imagine the architectonical Powers, when they committed the Power of Government and Arms to one, to preserve

preserve the Frame they had composed, did thereby intend to disable any, much less the two Estates, from preserving it, in Case the King should fail to do it in this last Need. And, thus doing the King's Work, it ought to be interpreted as done by his Will; because, as the Law is his Will, so that the Law should be

preserved is Will, which he expressed when he undertook the Government; it is his deliberate Will, and ought to be done, though at any Time he oppose it by an after Will, for that is his sudden Will, as Dr. *Fern* himself, *Sect.* i, doth teach us to distinguish.

C H A P. VI.

In what Cases the other Estates may, without, or against the King's personal Consent, assume the Arms of the Kingdom?

S E C T. I.

Whether it be lawful to take up Arms against the Magistrate, perverting his Power to a wrong End?

W H oever were the Authors of that Book lately published, stiled, *Scripture and Reason pleaded for Defensive Arms*, have laid new and over-large Grounds for Resistance. Two Assertions they endeavour to maintain: First, *Those Governors (whether supreme, or others) who, under Pretence of Authority from God's Ordinance, disturb the quiet and peaceable Life in Godliness and Honesty, are far from being God's Ordinance, in so Doing*, *Sect.* iii. Secondly, *This Tyranny, not being God's Ordinance, they, which resist it even with Arms, resist not the Ordinance of God*. Hereon, *Sect.* iv. They free Christians, even in the Apostles Time, and so under the Roman Emperors, or any other Government, from a Necessity of passive Subjection in Case of Persecution; affirming, That the Christians, in those first Persecutions, had they been strong enough, might have used Arms for Defence against the Tyranny of their Emperors. Their Ground is from the Reasons used by the Apostle, *Rom.* xiii, where he commands Subjection, and forbids Resistance to the higher Powers, because they are God's Ordinance, his Ministers, for Praise to Well-doers, for Terror to Evil-doers. But I must profess myself to dissent from them in this Opinion, conceiving, that the Apostle, in urging those Reasons drawn from the Ends of Power, doth intend to press them to Subjection, by shewing them what Benefit comes to Men by Authority in its due Use; and not to shew them how far they are bound to be subject, and in

what Cases they may resist: For, had he had such a Meaning at that Time, when the Governors did altogether cross those Ends of their Ordination, he had taught them rather a Doctrine of Resistance, than Subjection. Shall we conceive, that he would press Subjection to Powers in the Hands of Heathens and Persecutors, if he had not intended they should passively be subject unto them, even under those Persecutions? Rather I approve the received Doctrine of the Saints in ancient and modern Times, who could never find this Licence in that Place of the Apostle, and do concur with Master *Burroughs*, professing against Resistance of Authority, though abused: 'If those (saith he, in his *Answer to Dr. Fern*, *Sect.* ii.) who have Power to make Laws, make sinful Laws, and so give Authority to any to force Obedience, we say, here there must be either Flying, or passive Obedience.' And again: 'We acknowledge, we must not resist for Religion, if the Laws of the Land be against it.' But what do they say against this? In making such Laws against Religion, the Magistrates are not God's Ordinance; and therefore to resist is not to resist God's Ordinance: As an inferior Magistrate, who hath a Commission of Power for such Ends, is resistible, if he exceed his Commission, and abuse his Power for other Ends; so Princes, being God's Ministers, and having a deputed Commission from him to such Ends (*viz.* the Promotion of Godliness, Peace, and Justice) if they pervert their Power to contrary Ends, may be resisted, without Violation of God's Ordinance. That I may give a satisfactory Answer to this, which is the Sum of their long Discourse, I must lay it down in several Assertions:

First, I acknowledge, God's Ordinance is not only Power, but Power for such Ends, *scil.* the Good of the People.

Secondly, It is also God's Ordinance, That there should be in Men, by publick Consent called thereto, and invested therein, a Power to chuse the Means, the Laws, and Rules of Government conducing to that End; and a Judging, in Relation to those Laws, who be the Well-doers, which ought to be praised, and who the Evil-doers, who ought to be punished. This is as fully God's Ordinance, as the former; for, without this, the other cannot be performed.

Thirdly, When they, who have this final Civil Judicature, shall censure good Men as Evil-doers, or establish Iniquity by a Law, to the Encouragement of Evil-doers; in this Case, if it be a subordinate Magistrate that doth it, Appeal must be made (as *St. Paul* did) to the supreme; if it be the supreme, which through Mistake, or Corruption, doth mis-censure, from whom there lies no Civil Appeal, then, without Resistance of that Judgment, we must passively submit: And he, who in his own Knowledge of Innocency, or Goodness of his Cause, shall by Force resist, that Man erects a Tribunal in his own Heart against the Magistrate's Tribunal; clears himself by a private Judgment against a publick, and executes his own Sentence by Force against the Magistrate's Sentence, which he hath repealed and made void in his own Heart. In unjust Censures by the highest Magistrates, from whom there is no Appeal, but to God, the Sentence cannot be opposed, till God reverse it, to whom we have appealed: In the mean Time we must suffer, as Christ did, notwithstanding our Appeal, *1 Pet.* ii. 23. and so must we, notwithstanding our Appeal, *1 Pet.* iv. 19. for he did so for our Example. If an Appeal to God, or a Censure in the Judgment of the Condemned, might give him Power of Resistance, none would be guilty, or submit to the Magistrate's Censure, any further than they please. I desire those Authors, before they settle their Judgment in such Grounds (which, I fear, will bring too much Scandal) to weigh these Particulars: *First*, Their Opinion takes away from the Magistrate the chief Part of God's Ordinance, *scil.* Power of definitive Judgment of Laws and Persons, who are the Good, and who the Bad, to be held so in Civil Proceedings.

Secondly, They justify the Conscience of Papists, Hereticks, and grossest Malefactors, to resist the Magistrate, in Case they be persuaded their Cause be good. *Thirdly*, They draw Men off from the Commands of Patience under Persecution, and Conforming to Christ and his Apostles, in their patient Enduring without verbal, or real Opposition, though Christ could not have wanted Power to have done it, as he tells *Peter*. *Fourthly*, They deprive the primitive and modern Martyrs of the Glory of Suffering, imputing it either to their Ignorance, or Disability. *Fifthly*, It is a Wonder, that since, in Christ's and his Apostles Time, there was so much Use of this Power of Resistance, they would by no express Word shew the Christians this Liberty, but condemn Resistance so severely. *Sixthly*, There is, in the Case of the Parliament now taking up Arms, no Need of these offensive Grounds, Religion being now a Part of our National Law, and cannot suffer, but the Law must suffer with it.

S E C T. II.

1. *When Arms ought not to be assumed.*
2. *When they may be assumed.*

NOW to the proposed Question I answer, *First*, Negatively, *scil.* 1. It ought not to be done against all illegal Proceedings, but such which are subversive and unsufferable. *Secondly*, Not publick Resistance, but in Excesses inducing publick Evils: For to repel private Injuries of the highest Nature with publick Hazard and Disturbance, will not quit Cost, unless in a private Case the common Liberty be struck at. *Thirdly*, Not when the Government is actually subverted, and a new Form (though never so injuriously) set up, and the People already engaged in an Oath of absolute Subjection; for the Remedy comes too late, and the Establishment of the new makes the former irrevocable by any justifiable Power, within the Compass of that Oath of GOD: This was the Case of the Senate of *Rome*, in *St. Paul's* Time. *Secondly*, Affirmatively: I conceive three Cases, when the other Estates may lawfully assume the Force of the Kingdom, the King not joining, or dissenting, though the same be by Law committed to him: *First*, When there is Invasion actually made, or imminently feared,

by

by a foreign Power. *Secondly*, When by an intestine Faction the Laws and Frame of Government are secretly undermined, or openly assaulted: In both these Cases, the Being of the Government being endangered, their Trust binds, as to assist the King in securing, so to secure it by themselves, the King refusing. In extreme Necessities, the Liberty of Voices cannot take Place, neither ought a Negative Voice to hinder in this Exigence, there being no Freedom of Deliberation and Choice, when the Question is about the last End: Their Assuming the Sword, in these Cases, is for the King, whose Being (as King) depends on the Being of the Kingdom; and,

being interpretatively his Act, is no Disparagement of his Prerogative. *Thirdly*, In case the Fundamental Rights of either of the three Estates be invaded by one or both the rest, the Wronged may lawfully assume Force for its own Defence; because else it were not free, but dependent on the Pleasure of the other. Also the Suppression of either of them, or the Diminishing of their Fundamental Rights, carries with it the Dissolution of the Government: And therefore those Grounds, which justify Force to preserve its Being, allow this Case, which is a direct Innovation of its Being and Frame.

C H A P. VII.

Where the Legal Power of Final Judging in these Cases doth reside, in case the three Estates differ about the same?

S E C T. I.

The Question Stated. Determination of the Question.

IN this Question (for our more distinct Proceeding) some Things are necessarily to be observed: *First*, That we meddle not here with the Judicature of Questions of an inferior Nature, *viz.* Such as are betwixt Subject and Subject, or the King and a Subject, in a Matter of particular Right, which may be decided another Way, without Detriment of the publick Frame, or Diminution of the Privileges of either of the three Estates. *Secondly*, Difference is to be made even in the Questions of utmost Danger. *First*, For it may be alledged to be either from without, by Invasion of foreign Enemies, or by a Confederacy of intestine Subverters, in which neither of the three Estates are alledged to be interested, and so the Case may be judged without Relation to either of them, or Detriment to their Privileges. Here I conceive a greater Latitude of Power may be given to some to judge without the other; for it infers not a Subordinating of any of the three to the other. *Secondly*, Or else it may be alledged by one or two of the Estates against the other, that, not contenting itself with the Powers allowed to it by the Laws of the Government, it seeks to swallow

up, or intrench on the Privileges of the other, either by immediate Endeavours, or else by Protecting and Interesting itself in the subversive Plots of other Men. *Thirdly*, In this Case we must also distinguish betwixt, *first*, Authority of raising Forces for Defence against such Subversion, being known and evident: *Secondly*, and Authority of Judging and final Determining, that the accused Estate is guilty of such Design and Endeavour of Subversion, when it is denied and protested against. This Last is the Particular in this Question to be considered; not Whether the People are bound to obey the Authority of two, or one of the Legislative Estates, in resisting the subversive Estates of the other, being apparent and self-evident? Which I take in this Treatise to be clear. But, when such Plea of Subversion is more obscure and questionable, Which of the three Estates hath the Power of ultimate and supreme Judicature, by Vote or Sentence to determine it against the other? So that the People are bound to rest in that Determination, and accordingly to give their Assistance, *eo nomine*, because it is by such Power so noted and declared.

For my Part, in so great a Cause, if my earnest Desire of publick Good and Peace may justify me to deliver my Mind, I will prescribe to the very Question; for it includes a Solecism in Government of a mixed Temperature:

perature: To demand which Estate may challenge this Power of final Determination of fundamental Controversies arising betwixt them; is to demand which of them shall be absolute: For I conceive, that, in the first Part hereof, I have made it good, that this final utmost Controversy, arising betwixt the three Legislative Estates, can have no legal constituted Judge in a mixed Government: For, in such Difference, he who affirms, That the People are bound to follow the Judgment of the King against that of the Parliament, destroys the Mixture into Absoluteness. And he who affirms, That they are bound to cleave to the Judgment of the two Houses against that of the King, resolves the Monarchy into an Aristocracy, or Democracy, according as he places this final Judgment. Whereas I take it to be an evident Truth, That, in a mixed Government, no Power is to be attributed to either Estate, which directly, or by necessary Consequence, destroys the Liberty of the other.

S E C T. II.

Dissolution of the Arguments placing it in the King; and of the Arguments placing it in the two Houses.

YET it is strange to see how, in this Epide-mical Division of the Kingdom, the Abettors of both Parts claim this unconcessible Judgment. But let us leave both Sides, pleading for that which we can grant neither, and weigh the Strength of their Arguments.

First, Dr. Fern lays down two Reasons, why this final Judgment should belong to the King: 1. Monarchy, says he, *Seet. V.* settles the chief Power and final Judgment in one. This *Position* of his can be absolutely true no where, but in Absolute Monarchies: And, in Effect, his Book knows no other than Absolute Government. 2. Seeing some one must be trusted in every State, *It is Reason*, says he, *Seet. V.* the highest and final Trust should be in the highest and supreme Power. I presume, by final Trust, he means the Trust of Determining these supreme and final Disagreements: And accordingly I answer, It is not necessary that any one be trusted with a binding Power of Judicature in these Cases; for, by the Foundations of this Government, none is, yea, none can be trusted with it; for to intend a

mixed Government, and yet to settle the last Resolution of all Judgment in one, is to contradict their very Intention. Neither in a constituted Government must we dispose of Powers according to the Guess of our Reason, for Men's Apprehensions are various: The Doctor thinks this Power fittest for the King; his Answerers judge it fittest for the two Houses, and give their Reasons for it too. Powers must there reside, where they are *de facto* by the Architects of a Government placed: He who can bring a Fundamental Act, stating this Power in any, says something to the Matter; but, to give our Conjectures where it should be, is but to provide Fuel for Contention.

On the contrary, The Author of that which is called, *A full Answer to the Doctor*, hath two main Assertions placing this Judgment in the two Houses.

1. The final and casting Result of this State's Judgment concerning what these Laws, Dangers, and Means of Prevention are, resides in the two Houses of Parliament, says he, p. 10.

2. In this final Resolution of the State's Judgment, the People are to rest, *ibidem*, Page 14. Good Lord! What extreme Opposition is between these two Sorts of Men? If the Maintenance of these Extrems be the Ground of this War, then our Kingdom is miserable, and our Government lost, which Side soever overcome: For I have, more than once, made it good, that these Assertions are destructive on both Sides: But I am rather persuaded, that these officious Propugners overdo their Work, and give more to them whose Cause they plead, than they ever intended to assume: Nay, rather give to every one their Due; give no Power to one of these three to crush, and undo the other at Pleasure: But why doth this Answer give all that to the two Houses which heretofore they would not suffer, when the Judges in the Case of Ship-money had given it to the King? Sure, when they denied it to him, they did not intend it to themselves. 1. He tells us, In them resides the Reason of the State: And that the same Reason and Judgment of the State, which first gave this Government its Being and Constitution; therefore all the People are to be led by it, and submit to it as their publick Reason and Judgment.

I answer: If by State he mean the whole Kingdom, I say, the Reason of the two Houses, divided from the King, is not the Reason of the Kingdom, for it is not the King's Reason, who is the Head and Chief in the Kingdom. If by State be meant the People, then it must be granted; that, as far forth as they represent them, their Reason is to be accounted the Reason of the Kingdom, and doth bind so far forth as the publick Reason of the Kingdom can bind, after they have restrained their Reason and Will to a Condition of Subjection; so that, put the Case it be the Reason of the State, yet not the same which gave this Government its Being; for then it was the Reason of a State, yet free, and to use their Reason and Judgment in ordaining a Government: But now the Reason of State bound by Oath to a Government, and not at Liberty to resolve again; or to assume a supreme Power of judging, destructive to the Frame of Government they have established, and restrained themselves unto. Their Reason is ours, so far as they are an ordained Representative Body: But I have before demonstrated, that, in this Frame, the Houses could not be ordained a legal Tribunal to pass Judgment in the last Case: For then the Architects, by giving them that Judicature, had subordinated the King to them, and so had constituted no Monarchy. 2. He argues, the Parliament being the Court of Supreme Judicature, and the King's great and highest Council, therefore that is not to be denied to it, which inferior Courts ordinarily have Power to do, *viz.* to judge Matters of Right between the King and Subject, yea, in the highest Case of all: The King's Power to tax the Subject in Case of Danger, and his being sole Judge of that Danger, was brought to Cognisance, and passed by the Judges in the *Exchequer*. I answer, 1. There is not the same Reason betwixt the Parliament and other Courts. In these the King is Judge, the Judges being deputed by him, and judging by his Authority; so that, if any of his Rights be tried before them, it is his own Judgment, and he judges himself; and therefore it is fit he should be bound by his own Sentence: But, in Parliament, the King and People are Judges, and not by an Authority derived from him, but originally invested in themselves. So that, when the two Estates judge without him in any Case not prejudged by him, it cannot be called his Judgment (as that of the other Courts, be-

ing done by his Authority) and, if he be bound by any Judgment of the two Estates without him, he is bound by an external Power which is not his own; that is, he is subordinated to another Power in the State where he is supreme, which is contradictory. 2. In other Courts, if any Case of Right be judged betwixt him and the Subject, they are Cases of particular Rights, which diminish not Royalty, if determined against him: Or, if they pass Cases of general Right (as they did in that of Ship-money) it is but declaratively to shew what is by Law due to one and the other; yet their Judgment is revocable, and liable to a Repeal by a superior Court, as that was by Parliament. But, if the King's Prerogatives should be subjected to the Judgment of the two Estates, the King dissenting, then he should be subject to a Sentence in the highest Court, and so irremediable; a Judicatory should be set up to determine of his highest Rights without him, from which he could have no Remedy. Thus main Causes may be alledged, why, though other Courts do judge his Rights, yet the two Estates in Parliament (without him) cannot; and it is from no Defect in their Power, but rather from the Eminency of it, that they cannot. If one deputed by common Consent of three doth, by the Power they have given them, determine Controversies between those three, it is not for either of them to challenge Right to judge those Cases, because one who is inferior to them doth it. Indeed if the Power of the two Houses were a deputed Power, as the Power of other Courts is, this Argument were of good Strength; but, they being Concurrents in a supreme Court by a Power originally their own, I conceive it hard to put the Power of final Judgment in all Controversies betwixt him and them exclusively or solely into their Hands.

S E C T. III.

What is to be done in such a Contention?

IF it be demanded, then, How this Cause can be decided? And which Way must the People turn in such a Contention? I answer, If the Non-decision be tolerable, it must remain undecided, whilst the Principle of legal Decision is thus divided, and by that Division each suspends the other's Power. If it be such as is destructive, and necessitates a Determination,

tion, this must be evident; and then every Person must aid that Part, which, in his best Reason and Judgment, stands for publick Good against the destructive. And the Laws and Government which he stands for, and is sworn to, justify and bear him out in it, yea, bind him to it. If any wonder I should justify a Power in the two Houses, to resist and command Aid against any Agents of destructive Commands of the King, and yet not allow them Power of judging when those Agents or Commands are destructive: I answer, I do not simply deny them a Power of judging and declaring this; but I deny them to be a legal Court ordained to judge of this Case autho-

ritatively, so as to bind all People to receive and rest in their Judgment for Conscience of its Authority, and because they have voted it: It is the Evidence, not the Power of their Votes, must bind our Reason and Practice in this Case: We ought to conceive their Votes the Discoveries made by the best Eyes of the Kingdom, and which, in Likelihood, should see most: But, when they vote a Thing against the Proceedings of the third and supreme Estate, our Consciences must have Evidence of Truth to guide them, and not the sole Authority of Votes, and that for the Reason so often alledged.

*England's Calamities * discovered: With the proper Remedy to restore her ancient Grandeur and Policy. Humbly presented by James Whiston.*

What Captain and Mariners, when they find the Ship driven by a violent Hurricane amongst the Rocks, full of Leaks, and much disabled, will be so obstinately insensible of the Consequence of such fatal Circumstances, as not to use their own, and embrace the good Endeavours of others, for their Preservation? The only Means of Hope left, whereby themselves and Ship may at last be conducted into a safe Harbour.

London, printed for the Author, and are to be sold by Joseph Fox in Westminster-Hall, R. Clavel at the Peacock in Fleetstreet, and T. Minton at the Anchor under the Royal-Exchange, 1696. Quarto, containing forty Pages.

IT is not unknown to the World, what a difficult Task is here undertaken; and we may, without Pretence to the Gift of Prophecy, foretel how many, and what Sort of Enemies, an honest Man is to grapple with, in Defence of this one useful and unquestioned Principle, viz.

That every happy Government must be sup-

ported by just Means; and that State which has been so far mistaken in its Politicks, as to practise a contrary Method, has always drawn upon itself its own Ruin and Destruction.

And, upon this Observation, it has been granted in all Ages, That a Throne, that would flourish, must be established in Righteousness; but we never heard of any that has

* Vide the 361st Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the Harleian Library.

been long supported by Iniquity: For Iniquity itself must be obliged to Justice; or, at least, to those that fill the Seats of Justice, for its Support and Maintenance. And, where the Execution of this fails, all Combinations or Societies of Men, however formed, naturally fall into Disorder and Dissolution.

Now, since neither the Apprehension of Enemies, the Power or Malice of Men, who have by any Means wriggled themselves into the pretended Service of the Government, nor the Difficulty of the Undertaking, which is to beget in Mankind a Belief of such Truths and Qualities, as this corrupt Age has hardly Virtue enough to put in Practice, ought to deter a true *Englishman* from laying open, as Occasion serves, those Mischiefs and Miscarriages, which, if not timely prevented, will overwhelm us: I thought it an indispensable Duty, to give these fresh Testimonies of Love to my Country, and Allegiance to King *William*, by Rendering both inexcusable; when the consequential Miseries of the Abuses, and Corruptions here complained of, shall have reduced us to a too late Repentance.

A chief Means for the Preservation of a State or Government in good Order is, That particular Care be taken, not to stifle and discountenance, but admit and cherish the just Impeachments, and reasonable Accusations, which are the unquestionable Right of the Subject against those, who, being byassed by Ambition, Avarice, or Pride, shall either contrary to Law, or by Elusion, and corrupt Practice of the Law, seek to invade and destroy their Liberties, Properties, and Native Rights.

The Want of a due and impartial Administration of Justice, in this Particular, has been the grand Cause of all the Cruelty, Oppression, and Extortion that have so often interrupted the publick Peace, and now hang over the Nation, as a severe Judgment.

I would not be misunderstood, as if I intended to fill the Kingdom with perpetual Clamours and Informations, and designed to open a wide Door of Access for every little Whiffer to alarm the Magistrate's Quiet, with petty vexatious Complaints, and malicious Suggestions. I abhor that Sort of Cattle, and the Indulging them, as much as any Man alive. But it is unjust in itself, and of fatal Consequence to a Government, to reproach and stigmatise every honest Man, with the Scandal of a common Informer, who out of a true Sense

V O L. VI.

of his Duty, and an unbyassed Zeal for his King and Country, shall endeavour to detect the wicked Practices of such, who, by corruptly Abusing the honourable Employments they are intrusted with, directly strike at the Life and Happiness of both. I say such Informations as these ought to be assisted with the Encouragement of the Magistrate; especially if the Complaints are grounded upon reasonable Evidence, or even upon probable Suspicion: Except they will tell us they have made such good Provision before-hand, to supply the Executive Part of the Government with honest and able Officers, that it is morally impossible for a Man in Office, to act against his Conscience, or betray his Trust for Money. This would be good News indeed, and at once discharge the People of their Complaints and Fears, and ease his Majesty of the greatest Part of his Care and Danger.

But alas! our present Circumstances afford us apparent Reasons to believe the contrary; and the Evils and Disasters, that have continually attended us, take away the very Pretence, or Umbrage of any Excuse whatever. This is too visible to be denied, when the Disposal of Trust and Power, in too many Places in the Government, is set to Sale to the-highest Bidder; or, what is as bad, bestowed upon Favourites, or private Minions, though never so unqualified; many Offices being only to be obtained by Money: Which infamous Practice intails these two fatal Calamities upon the Nation, the very Source and Spring of unavoidable Mischief and Disorder: For, by this Means, many Persons, utterly incapable of Discharging the Duty of the Employments they hold, by Vertue of a strong Purse, though never so weak Capacity, are admitted into such Part of the Publick Administration, where this Ignorance and Inability render them wholly unserviceable, and consequently Trust notoriously mismanaged, to the Government's irreparable Prejudice.

And, though we will suppose some Purchaser to be fitly-qualified, and of honest Principles, yet, by Reason of this heavy Fine for his Admission, he lies under the daily Temptation of stretching the Duty of his Office, in raising his Fees to re-advance his Purchase Money. By which Means, too many Places, wherein the Honour of the Trust, with a moderate Salary, would otherwise be an ample Gratification, are now become a perfect Mart of Usury and Interest;

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Interest; with this farther Inconvenience, That all the Sub-Ministers and inferior Officers lying under their Master's Circumstances, being wholly swayed by Lucre and Profit, are likewise exposed to the very same Temptations in their lower Class of Trust. And what is still more calamitous, their Misdemeanors and Faults must be but very slenderly inspected, or, at best, but mildly punished, lest otherwise you strike at the Offender's Farm, I may say his Fee-Simple, his downright Purchase and Penny-worth.

This is Despoiling the Virgin Purity of Justice, Checking and Curbing her in the noblest Exercises of her Dominion, and Administering a plausible Colour for defending Injustice, Bribery, Extortion, and Oppression. But to double and treble the Value, to manage them for the best Advantage to the Seller, and put him upon the Rack of Improvement too; What is it but to bespeak the unfittest Men, either through Want of Honesty or Experience, that can be met with to manage those Affairs and Places, in which Justice and Reason require the most upright and judicious Persons?

But that the Deformity, as well as Iniquity of such an abominable Practice, may become more odious, by being made more visible and conspicuous, though there are too many other Grievances in the Nation to be lamented, for Brevity Sake, we shall make some particular Remarks, and commence our Reflexions from the honourable City of *London*, the grand Pattern, by whose Measures smaller Corporations are apt to make their Precedents.

Inexpressible are the daily Complaints and Mischiefs, that arise through the excessive Straining and Advancing the exorbitant Fees of Counsellors, Attornies, Clerks, Serjeants, Gaolers, and other Officers in this City, by Reason of the too frequent, malicious, and impertinent Actions, and general Corruption among them: Occasioned chiefly by their being forced to buy their Places with Money, without Regard to Merit: For never any Man came into an Office by the Mediation of his Gold, but he was compelled to exercise his Authority wickedly. He that buys must sell, or he loses by the Bargain; which makes the publick Offices to be like Briars, to which Sheep repairing for Shelter, must unavoidably be forced to part with some of their Fleece.

Now to consider the Consequences, and those very pernicious ones, of such Purchase,

we will begin with the Serjeant, who, at this Time, pays the Sheriff near five-hundred Pounds for his Place: It is true, it has been at a far lower Rate, as well as all other Places, but the Prices rise, as the World degenerates, and consequently Corruptions improve and increase.

Well, suppose, here is five-hundred Pounds given for a Place for Life, which at seven Years Purchase, the customary Value of a Life, buys seventy Pounds *per Annum* in a dead Rent upon Land, where the Purchaser has no more to do, than receive his Annual Revenue, as the Money becomes due. But, in a Place or Office purchased, where there is constant Toil, Attendance, and Business to supply that Office, it is modestly computed, that a Man ought in all Reason and Equity to make double as much *per Annum* of his Money, as in a lazy Annuity. So that, for his five-hundred Pounds, a Serjeant seems to have a justifiable Pretension to get about a hundred and fifty Pounds a Year, a very round Income, for a Man that, in his Post, is sworn but a Varlet; an Income much larger than that of many an honest Gentlemen of good Birth and Quality, with a much fairer Blazon in his Coat of Arms, than a Blood-sucking Serjeant. This hundred and fifty Pounds *per Annum* is three Pounds a Week, about ten Shillings a Day; and how must the Serjeant raise this Money? If by Taking only the now customary Fees of his Office, as allowed in Court, *viz.* Half a Crown for every Arrest, and no more, of which his Yeoman, who gives above two-hundred Pounds for his Place, goes one Third Snack with him; by Consequence, he must arrest six Men every Day one with another, all the Year round, to raise the Profits of his Purchase-Money, *viz.* ten Shillings, *per Diem*, for his own Share.

But, supposing this Serjeant instead of six Arrests in one Day, does not make above six, and half six more in the whole Week, and a good Week's Work too; How must the Money rise then? Instead of Half-Crowns from the poor Prisoners, here must be Half-Pounds, and whole Pounds too, extorted for Civility-Money, as they call it, and several other unreasonable Pretences and Demands, to make up the Sum.

And what, I pray, are the Consequences of these Pounds so extorted? Only this: The poor Debtor is so much the less enabled to satisfy his Creditor's just Debt itself; and all

by such unwarrantable Extortions, from the Serjeant first, and then from the Goaler afterwards, not only to the intire Defrauding the Creditor, but many Times to the utter Ruin of the poor Prisoner, that perishes in Gaol under no other Load.

Who then (the Case thus fairly stated) lays all this Oppression upon a poor Debtor? The Serjeant and Goaler? No; but Mr. Sheriff, that sells them their Places: For they, good Men, do no more than raise the Effects and Perquisites answerable to their own fair Purchase-Penny.

If the common Right of *Meum* and *Tuum* thus manifestly suffers, by the Creditor's Want of his legal Satisfaction, occasioned by these Arrest or Imprisonment Extortions; Do the Serjeant and Goaler obstruct that Right? Not in the least. Mr. Sheriff has borrowed a round Sum of Money of the Serjeant and Yeoman for their Admission, and their great City Lords and Masters possibly six Times as much of the Goaler; and therefore their Tallies and Loans must be satisfied first.

If a poor Prisoner, through such extorted Sums, is reduced to Starving in Gaol, are his Catch-poles and Turnkeys in Fault? No, not they. For their Head Office Jobbers, their great Sales-masters have squeezed first, and it is their Turn to squeeze next. In fine, the Face of the Poor is ground, but the Serjeants, Gaolers, Attornies, &c. only turn the Grindstone, the Grindstone itself is the Magistrate.

The Keeper's Place of *Newgate* was lately sold for 3500 *l.* Now upon such a prodigious Sum paid only for the Head Tyrant's Jurisdiction of those Stone Walls, and Iron Grates; considering likewise the numerous Turnkeys, Sutlers, and all his Sub-Janizaries, to be all fed and fattened also from the Fees of their lower Posts, What annual Income must that one Gaol raise, and how raise, to answer such a saucy Purchase? Why truly thus:

First, For the Criminal Prisoners:

If a Thief, or House-breaker, would get unloaded of so many Pounds of Iron, or purchase a Sleeping-hole, a little free from Vermin, or with wholesome Air enough to keep his Lungs from being choaked up; he must raise those extravagant Sums to pay for it, as can no Ways be furnished but from Theft and Vice, supplied by his Jades or Brother-Rogues abroad, who must rob or whore, to support him even

with the common Necessaries of Life. Nay, instead of employing their Time in Amendment of Life, and a religious Preparation for their Tryal, they are forced to drink, riot, and game, to curry Favour with the Goaler, and support his Luxury.

Thus a Gaol, which should be a Check to Roguery and Wickedness, in a high Measure, by its Extortion and Oppression, encourages it.

And next, for the poor Debtor committed thither (for it is the County-Goal) he receives much the like severe Treatment and Hardships: For Extortion and Oppression, like the Grave, make no Distinction.

Now let us enquire by what Right the Magistrates sell that Keeper's Place, together with those of *Ludgate* and the *Compters*. It is well known that those Places, as well as all others, were formerly given *Gratis*. Now, if they had then any inherent Power of selling them, it is presumed that the then Magistrates were not so extravagantly generous to part with such a considerable Feather in the City Cap for nothing, provided they had a Title to sell. Then, as they took nothing, so we may reasonably presume they could rightfully demand nothing for them.

By what Pretension then does the Chair demand it now? We know of no Donation or Concession granted by Law to intitle them to such a Sale. And, without such a Donation, it is all but Incroachment, Iniquity, Injustice, and Usurpation, where there was no original or fundamental Claim to warrant and introduce their Pretensions: Nay it is expressly against the Commands of God, and the Laws of the Land, as is here made appear.

Now for the Effects of this Corruption, How often have the suffering Prisoners remonstrated against all this Cruelty, and petitioned the Magistracy for a Redress of their Grievances, and a Retrenchment of the exorbitant Demands of a Gaol? But all their Prayers have either never been heard, or never minded. For the Magistracy is deaf to such a Work of Reformation, by Reason his own Interest is concerned in the Matter; and therefore the Abuses and Oppressions of the Goaler (who not only repays himself, but acquires often-times a great Estate to Boot) are still connived at.

Having been thus more particular in the Goaler's and Serjeant's Case, we shall leave the Reader himself to judge, what no less hard

Measures we daily groan under, without Relief, from Counsellors, Attornies, and Clerks, &c. in their Sphere of Law, when about 1500*l.* is paid for a City-Council or Attorney's Place (and divers other Officers) which, by the same fore-mentioned Proportion of annual Advantage, must raise near 500*l. per Annum* to balance the excessive Price they pay for them. And, tho' they live at very extravagant Rates, yet, if they enjoy their Places any considerable Time, they leave great Estates behind them.

It is by this Means that purchased Cruelty grows bold, and plumes itself in its Extortion, being not only countenanced, but justified by the Magistrate, who raises the Value of an unlawful Sale, because he finds a numerous Sort of People thriving and doing well, by living and doing ill. It is Example that corrupts us all: For how commonly do the Under-Officers, Gaolers, &c. excuse their Barbarity, and unreasonable Exactions, in alledging that they have no other Way to make up the Interest of their Purchase-Money? So that they are hereby forced to lay the whole Design of their Advantage upon the Calamities of the Miserable; which Inhumanity is too frequently connived at by the Magistrate, suffering Justice to be over-ruled by the Persuasion of many golden Temptations. A degenerate and unworthy Practice! quite contrary to the Office of a good Magistrate, whose Duty and Glory consist in Curbing the Growth of Oppression, Retrenching Exorbitances, and in Searing away the proud Flesh of Rapine and Violence, and not in Selling Impunity to the Evil-doer.

It is this alone that steels and case-hardens a Gaoler's Conscience against all Pity and Remorse, giving him the Confidence to demand extortionary Fees and racked Chamber-Rent from his Prisoners, or else crowding them into Holes, Dungeons, and Common-sides (designedly made more nasty, to terrify the Prisoner, who for Preservation of his Life is thereby forced to part with his Money; or) there to be devoured by Famine and Diseases.

This makes him let his Tap-Houses at such prodigious Rates, that, where poor People ought to have the Best and Cheapest, they have the Worst in Quality, and Smallest in Quantity, at excessive Prices: Also Farming his Beds to mere Harpies, and his great Key to such Pieces of imperious Cruelty, as are the Worst of Mankind, to the eternal Reproach of the

City's Honour, and Scandal of the Christian Religion, while the bloated Patron himself, all the While, maintains his Family in Pride, and an imperious Wife, or perhaps impudent Mistress, in Excess and Luxury, with what he has unconscionably drained from the Ruin of the Unfortunate. But see I pray, Whither will not these lewd and infamous Precedents at last lead us, when even the common Hang-man, encouraged no Doubt by these Examples, will scarcely give a Malefactor a Cast of his Office without a Bribe, very formally, forsooth, demanding his Fees, and higgling too, as nicely with him, as if he was going to do him some mighty Favour?

I will appeal now to the Tribunal of Justice itself, By what Law or what Authority, not claiming under the bad Title of illegal Custom, any Sheriff, who is the immediate Gaoler himself, and ought (as we shall hereafter prove by reciting the Law) to receive the Prisoner *Gratis* into Custody, can so unjustly presume to sell the Deputation of any Man's Liberty and Life to the Controul of sordid and imperious Avarice? I would fain know by what Surmise of Common Sense (and it would be very hard, if Common Law and Common Sense should not agree) a Keeper of a Prison can demand a Recompence or Fee of a Prisoner for Detaining him in Prison.

There is an Admission-Fee, he cries; as if any Person can deserve a Reward for Opening the Door of Misery and Destruction to his Neighbour and common Friend: For being so civil as to admit him into the horrid Grave and Abyss of Imprisonment.

There is a Dismission-Fee too: As if it were reasonable to demand Money for Letting him go, whom the Law has set free.

Abundance of such Absurdities must of Necessity follow; to which no Law of God or Man, nor no Sense or Reason; can afford the least Shadow or Pretext of Countenance (nay they all forbid and condemn it) besides that unanswerable one before-mentioned, *viz. That the Officers buy their Places, and therefore it is reasonable in them they should make the best of them.*

But let that be once remedied, and the whole Babel Superstructure, erected upon so abominable a Foundation, will soon tumble down, to the unspeakable Joy of all good Men, the infinite Honour of the City-Magistrates, the comfortable Relief of the Poor, and to the long de-

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fred Triumph and Restoration of banished Justice and Charity.

Now for a due Redress of all those crying Mischiefs, What could be more easily reformed?

For Instance, if the Council, Attorney, Clerk, Serjeant, Gaoler, &c. had their Places *Gratis*, the very Retrenchments of their exorbitant Fees would be a Favour rather than Grievance; for, whilst the one keeps his Hundreds in his Pockets, and the other his Thousands, he is neither under the Temptation, nor Want of Extortion. This established Fee would not only be enough for his Maintenance, but be infinitely more to his Ease and Satisfaction. For in this Case he would lie under no Care, or Necessity, to fetch up the large Sums given for his Place, which, till recovered, are reckoned as so much Bread taken out of his Children's Mouths.

Besides, a moderate Perquisite in an Office, that comes free from a kind Patron's Gift, is gratefully received, whilst, on the Contrary, there is no Thanks owing for a Purchase, tho' with never so large Profits. But, above all, every Man would be then naturally careful of a legal Discharge of his Trust, because he holds by the Tenure of a *Quam diu se bene gesserit*, viz. As long as he does honestly demean himself: And lies liable to be turned out for Misdemeanors, when neither the Patron, or Lord he holds from, would uphold him in Injustice, nor indeed could he himself reasonably complain of being punished for it.

And *Lastly*, What could the City speak more magnificent in History, than to bestow her Places upon good Men, some of her own Members; unfortunately fallen to Decay, who would naturally be content with the lawful and modest Gains of their Employment? On the Contrary, What more dishonourable than to sell her poor Citizens to be dilaniated and macerated by the Hand of Injustice; and for Money to make Slaughter-Houses and Shambles of her Houses of Restraint, which were built at the City's Charge? For a City, so fairly decked with the Jewels of Freedom and Privilege, to sell the last Remains of a Prisoner's Comfort? For in Selling a Gaoler's Place, &c. it sells the Liberty, the Estate, the Person, nay the very Life of the Prisoner under his Jurisdiction: Seeing that, through the Cruelty of the Prison-keepers, such great Numbers of poor People have been stripped to their naked Skin, and, when all was gone, have been suffocated

in Holes and Dungeons, to the Loss of many of their Lives, Dishonour of our Nation, and Scandal of the Christian Religion.

For is it not, think ye, a goodly Sight, to behold the Tears of the Poor, congealed by a Frost of neglected Charity and Injustice, into a Pearl, glittering in the Ears of such or such a Lady? To see the Scarlet of the Receiver's Magistracy dyed with the Blood of helpless Innocents, or the Purchase of Extortion? And, to see some, that ought to be the chief Punishers of Iniquity, drinking Healths of forgetful Plenty in hundred Pound Goblets, the Price of their own Infamy?

One considerable Advantage that would follow the so much desired Prevention of the Sale of Places is, That the Civil Government would not find her Offices so overstocked with her mortal and implacable Enemies, I mean such as, in the late Reigns, employed their utmost Power in introducing upon the Nation an arbitrary and tyrannick Sway; and, since this Revolution, have endeavoured to obstruct the Kingdom's true Interest and Welfare.

Is it not an indelible Reproach to the Government to see so many of her Offices now filled and supplied with those very Men, who, for several Years together, were throwing Dirt in her Face, and ridiculing and deriding the Constitution itself? Neither have they yet, though employed by the Government, given any Evidence of their Change of Principles, but retain still the same Sentiments and Inclination to serve their old Master, as they frequently call him, when a favourable Opportunity presents itself on his Behalf! Is it possible to believe that these Vipers thus every where croud themselves into Places of Trust, for any other Purpose, but only to carry on the same Designs clandestinely, which they found they had not Power enough to effect openly? It is, indeed, their Master-piece of Policy; and that which has done their cursed Cause more Service than all the Strength and Courage of the Faction could otherwise be ever able to accomplish: By this Means, the King and Parliament's Endeavours have been so continually disappointed, our publick Undertakings embarrassed, our Counsels discovered, and Designs defeated. Thus does the Government indiscernibly receive her mortal Wound from the very Hand she nourishes, who, under the hypocritical Mask of Serving her Interest, strikes her to the very Heart.

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And, in fine, it is by this Door only that Men, of whatever Denomination, are admitted into a Government. And this Consideration is of greater Importance than most are aware of: For, as it is a certain Inlet to unavoidable Dangers, which every prudent State would endeavour to prevent; so it reflects on the Wisdom of our Government, to suffer the Safety of their Persons, and the Peace and Happiness of the Subjects, to be exposed to the Lust and Malice of every rich and villainous Purchaser.

Another Inconvenience, that follows the Allowance of what is here complained of, is: That not only many of the King's Enemies are let into Places of Trust, but, what is more deplorable, many of his real Friends are utterly locked out. There are several, even in this City, who have given such Instances of their Affection to his Majesty, and firm Adherence and Fidelity to the Constitution of the present Government, as cannot possibly fall under any Doubt or Question; who, partly by their Expences in Serving the Publick, and partly by other occasional Accidents, are reduced almost to insupportable Necessities. Now, is it not inhuman, as well as unreasonable, to suffer so many honest, well-affected Persons to starve for Want of Employment (who would be glad to accept of any of the meanest Offices for a mere Livelihood and Subsistence) only because their Pockets are not large enough to purchase that, to which their Virtues and Abilities had before given them an unquestionable Right and Claim? Is not this sufficient to discourage any Man from Deserving well of a Government, which makes no Distinction between her Friends and Enemies, but indifferently sells her Favours to the fairest Chapman?

The prodigious Multiplication of Officers, also, is no inconsiderable Grievance of the Publick, and the natural Result of the corrupt Practice of Selling of Offices. For, when the Superiors have once tasted the Sweets of this Sort of Dealing, they are easily induced to believe, that Business may better be dispatched by more Hands, and so unnecessary Officers are trumped up, as often as they have Occasion to give a Portion with a Daughter, or match a Son, or want to make up a Sum, to purchase the remaining Part, perhaps, of a poor Client's Estate, after the former has been spent in Council's Fees, and Paying the extravagant and ex-

acted Fees and Charges of their several Courts and Offices.

And, by this Means, all the numerous Officers belonging to, and depending on the Law, who were at first, no Doubt, designed for the Service of the Publick, in the Administration of Justice, and the Defence of the Rights and Liberties of the People, are now, by this lewd Toleration of the Buying and Selling of Places, become so desperately wicked, that they seem to be joined in unanimous and direct Conspiracy to rob and defraud the rest of Mankind, and violate all the Rules of Justice and good Policy.

But, though we have been so earnest and vehement in pleading the Cause of the poor oppressed Prisoners, &c. yet, let us not altogether pass by, without some just Reflexions, the heinous Injustice that is every Day done to the Poor, and helpless People at Liberty.

There is one Remark that we have made, that very well deserves the most serious and solemn Consideration of the Magistracy of the honourable City of London; it is this: Before this City was so miserably overspread with Corruption and Covetousness, it was a Custom no less honourable in its Institution, than extremely useful and Christian in its End, for the two and fifty Companies, to have their particular Granaries, where they used to store up great Quantities of Sea-Coal, and Thousands of Quarters of Corn, which were bought with the Charity of those who were brought upon the Livery, the Company at the same Time giving them a Receipt, with a Promise. That, if ever they should be reduced to Want, they should have the Value of the Money laid down in Corn and Coals, *Gratis*; which Fund was mightily advanced by many dying Persons Bequests, and Legacies, and the Fines of Aldermen, Sheriffs, Livery-men, and others, which annually amounted to vast Sums.

This was of infinite Advantage to the whole City, both rich and poor: For, buying these Commodities, when cheapest, and going to Market with ready Money, they were obliged, in Times of Scarcity, to sell them out to the Poor at a very moderate Price. Which commendable Practice has been, for several Years, discontinued to the unspeakable Prejudice and Disservice of the Poor, many of whom, by Neglect of so good a Custom, are reduced even to Starving in Winter, and Times of Scarcity,
yet

yet the said Money is still exacted, as due by Law, and converted to other Uses.

The inexpressible Advantage of this laudable and never to be forgotten Custom is further evidenced in the frequent Scarcity of Corn: For, since the City and Suburbs have near doubly increased the Number of Inhabitants; and the Corn now coming into the Hands of a very few Factors, and several notorious Hucksters, most of them *Joseph's* Brethren, there being, in all, rarely a Month's, and sometimes a Week's, Store in *London*: So that, upon contrary Winds, Frosts, Want of Convoys, or any other true or pretended Reasons, they unjustly raise the Market upon the Poor, on Purpose to improve their own Profit, although there be enough in the Nation; an Inconvenience the City seldom suffered under in those charitable Times, when the abovementioned Custom was duly observed and practised.

The same may be affirmed in the Case of Coals, &c. And this, as well as the other, was an Advantage likewise to the Sellers, who were under no Apprehension of having their Goods lie upon their Hands, because they were sure to come to a certain, though not always an equal Market, which kept the Plough continually going, and the Collier's Ships sailing, to the vast Improvement of Navigation, and the general Satisfaction of the Nation.

And this Contagion, like the fretting Leprosy, has spread itself over all the petty Corporations and Companies in this City, where they daily exact extravagant Sums of Money from the Subject, taking sometimes sixteen, twenty, thirty, and forty Shillings; and oftentimes much more, for the Admittance of every Freeman, whereas, by the Statute of 22 *H. VIII. cap. 40*, they are to receive but three Shillings and Four-pence for the Entry of a Freeman, and two Shillings and Six-pence for the Entry of an Apprentice.

But, which is much worse and grievous, are the arbitrary and prodigious Fines, of fifteen, twenty, and thirty Pounds, more or less, which they squeeze out of their Members, for Coming on the Livery, and for Places of Stewards, Assistants, Master-Wardens, and divers other Offices, to the intolerable Oppression of poor Citizens, and to their utter Ruin: Contrary to those most ancient and excellent Laws of *De Tallagio non Concedendo*, the Petition of Right, &c. intended for the great

Bulwarks and Barriers of the Liberties and Properties of the People of *England*.

This Corruption is likewise crept into lesser Societies, even into the Parishes where the Parsons, Churchwardens, Overseers, and the rest of those Parochial Officers, exercise the greatest Injustice imaginable, in taking excessive and arbitrary Sums of Money, for Burying in Churches and Churchyards; and for Christenings and Marriages; and also in taxing and exacting Money on Pretence of Relieving the Poor, with a true Design, at the same Time, to expend it in Luxury, &c. and forget the Miseries of their afflicted Neighbours.

A Kin to these Iniquities is that of the City's Farming out the Markets at three-thousand six-hundred Pounds a Year, whilst the Farmers have made the Burden intolerable to the People by Extortion and Oppression; and most unconscionably swelled the Income to above ten-thousand Pounds a Year, as has lately been fully proved against them, at the Instance and Pains of divers well-affected Citizens. Thus is the Right and Interest of the Poor and Needy farmed out to a Parcel of unmerciful Harpies, and Vultures, the inhuman Ministers of Cruelty and Violence.

The Case of the Orphans also ought not to be passed over in Silence. We question whether there has yet been Repentance enough testified, sufficient Restoration made, to clear them from the Guilt of such horrible Injustice. We shall but just touch the Point, because it is so well known already. Was it not scandalous, as well as abominably sinful, and injurious, for the City to assume a Right to force the Estates of deceased Citizens into their own Hands, as Guardians to the poor Orphans, and others: And, when they had got about seven-hundred-thousand Pounds into their Custody and Clutches, unrighteously refused to pay the Monies where they became due, to the utter Ruin of great Numbers of distressed Children (great Part of whom have been forced to take extravagant Courses to maintain themselves, having been necessitated to sell their Estates to Men of Money at very small and inconsiderable Rates) they afterwards pretending to make Atonement, by procuring an Act of Parliament, as is well known, to levy a Tax upon all the Personal Estates in *London* for ever? We pray God they may repent and find Mercy.

It is not that we are ignorant of the Abuses committed in several other Offices throughout the Kingdom, that we have principally confined ourselves to represent the Mismanagement of some of those in the City of *London*, but only to avoid the being too voluminous: These few Papers would have swelled into many *Folio's*, if particular Notice had been taken of all the Corruptions and Miscarriages under which the Nation groans, and by which our publick Affairs have so miserably suffered, and been so treacherously defeated.

Besides, our Tenderness, in Launching out further into these troubled Waters, has been directed by this Consideration, that the Gentlemen in Places and Offices not here mentioned (who have, by their sinister Practices, prejudiced the Interest, or obstructed the Happiness of the present Settlement) may, by contemplating the Deformity and evil Attendances of the City exorbitant Corruptions, be timely made sensible of their Sin, and endeavour to make some Reparation for the Injuries they have done the Kingdom, as an Atonement and Expiation of their crying Guilt.

Thus, I think, we have made it undeniably apparent from what Grounds our Calamities and Mischiefs have sprung, and by what Means they have continued their daily Progress to that fatal Height we now so justly complain of, and which requires all the Application of the Wisdom and Power of the Government to restrain and remedy. It is by Vertue of this golden Key alone, or the Favours of unjust Partiality, that little or no Regard has been had to Industry and Merit: That the Halt and Blind, and, what is worse, oftentimes the Malicious, have been let into the Knowledge and Management of our publick Affairs, whilst the Able and Honest, for Want of that powerful Charm, are shamefully excluded and contemned.

This Sale of Offices is a Practice so infamous, that it has been condemned and detested by the best Men, and best Governments in all Ages, as a cursed Omen, foreboding the certain and inevitable Destruction of that State, where it has been in the least tolerated and connived at. It is a Shackling Justice herself, a direct Usurpation upon the native and incontestable Rights of Mankind, and Giving a publick License for the Exercise of Extortion and Bribery.

If we at all valued ourselves as Christians (but that great Name is too much become a mere Cant or Term of Art to flatter ourselves, and impose upon the Credulous) our Holy Religion would sufficiently inform us of the Sinfulness and Danger of this abominable Practice. What dreadful Judgments has the God of impartial Justice thundered out against the Sale of Publick Justice, or its Dependencies? What excessive and astonishing Penalties has he threatened upon all Manner of Extortion? Nay, so severe are the terrible Denunciations of his Wrath, poured out upon all that shall dare to suffer or encourage it, as are able to stagger and confound the Confidence of the most hardened Sinner, but his who lies under the Curse of final and incorrigible Unbelief.

The very Heathens themselves abhorred the Connivance and Countenance of such base and unworthy Proceedings: They thought it a Degree below the Dignity of Human Nature, to descend to the contemptible Practice of taking Bribes, and selling Licenses to Iniquity. We find these two Maxims, like two golden Pillars, supporting the most flourishing and victorious Cities in the World, which *Aristotle* has not been a little industrious to maintain, *viz.* That the Sale of Offices is the greatest Wrong and Affront that can be offered to a Commonwealth. And that Money ought not to buy those Places, which may, nay, ought to be the Reward of Virtue; and are the fittest Means to supply the Necessities of good Men. The Sale of Offices in the Meridian and Glory of the *Athenian* Government (where Arts and Arms equally flourished, to the Delight and Satisfaction of all the World) was strictly forbidden, and continually declaimed against. The *Lacedemonians*, a People the most obstinately virtuous of all the other Cities of *Greece*, utterly exploded it, as a Practice altogether inconsistent with their strict Morals, and destructive of the Fundamental Rules of their Policy: And I hardly believe there was ever a Human Government better founded than that of *Sparta*. The *Roman* Empire, when it seemed to be in its greatest Beauty, and most happy Condition, severely fined and punished those who sought Offices unjustly, by Bribery, &c. And it is remarkable, that she then first fostered Dissension, and laid Foundations for her after Ruin and

and Calamities, when she brooked so patiently the sarcastic Scoff of *Jugurtha*, That all Things at *Rome* are to be had for Money. It was then that *Rome* became so enfeebled by her daily Corruptions, that she, whose Virtues had made her Mistress of the World, had not Power enough left to conquer herself; nor could she hinder her own Streets from being the Stage, whereon so many dismal Tragedies of intestine Discord were acted. Their Historians assign the Reason, *viz.* They made Justice a Pimp to Covetousness, and Virtue a Stalking-horse to Extortion. Yet there was not any other City, in the World, more jealous of her Honour in this Point than *Rome*, or more careful to relieve the Poverty of her Citizens; of which, in the Times of her Innocency, she had many. And what other Fate can *London*, &c. expect, if you dam up the Current of her *Meum* and *Tuum*? If she thus continue selling of Justice, her Sun-shine and Splendor will soon be eclipsed. In short, unavoidable Ruin is an inseparable Subsequent of antecedent Unrighteousness.

It is very observable what is reported of the *Persian Cambyfes*, how he sold one of his Judges for Bribery. Certainly it had been a very unjust Punishment, if he had first sold him his Place, much more if he had farmed it to him at a racked Rent: Can we believe that this Judge's Son would have been willing to pay an exacted Sum to sit upon his Father's Skin? Which however he was forced to receive for his Cushion (being preferred to his Father's Seat upon the Bench) in order to terrify him from the like Offence; which the King very honestly told him would deserve the same Punishment. This Instance is enough to convince us of the Necessity of an universal and equal Administration of Justice, since even the *Persians* themselves, one of the most delicate and effeminate Nations in the World, found the due Execution thereof so essentially requisite to the Preservation of the publick Peace, that they thought no Punishment too severe for the Transgression of so inviolable a Law, upon which the Welfare of all Government depends.

In fine, there neither are, nor have been any Nations so barbarous, nor any Conjunctions or united Bodies of Men so inhuman, who, though they have exercised all Manner of Violence and Oppression towards their Neighbours, or their Enemies, have not at

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the same Time established and required an exact Observation of Justice among themselves, as fundamentally necessary for the Maintaining the true Interest of their own Community.

But our ancient *English* Law-makers seem to have a deeper Apprehension of the Necessity of this Truth, than any others; and, by those noble and never-to-be-forgotten Laws, they have left us, one would think they had a prophetick Respect to the Degeneracy of the present Times, particularly in Relation to the Grievances, against which this Discourse is designed, as abundantly appears from the Instances and Citations immediately annexed.

*This Act was made Anno 5, 6 Edw. VI.
Cap. 16, Against the Sale of Offices.*

THE Penalty for Buying or Selling of some Sort of Offices, for the Avoiding of Corruption, which may hereafter happen to be in the Officers and Ministers in those Courts, Places, or Rooms, wherein there is requisite to be had the true Administration of Justice, or Services of Trust: And, to the Intent that Persons, worthy and meet to be advanced to the Place where Justice is to be ministered, or any Service of Trust executed, should hereafter be preferred to the same, and no other:

‘ Be it therefore enacted by the King our
‘ Sovereign Lord, the Lords Spiritual and Tem-
‘ poral, and the Commons in this present Par-
‘ liament assembled, and by the Authority of
‘ the same, That if any Person or Persons, at
‘ any Time hereafter, bargain or sell any Office
‘ or Offices, or Deputation of any Office or Of-
‘ fices, or any Part or Parcel of any of them;
‘ or receive, have, or take any Money or
‘ Fee, Reward, or any other Profit, directly
‘ or indirectly; or take any Promise, Agree-
‘ ment, Covenant, Bond, or any Assurance
‘ to receive or have any Money, Fee, Re-
‘ ward, or other Profit, directly or indirectly,
‘ for any Office or Offices, or for the Depu-
‘ tation of any Office or Offices, or any Part
‘ of them, or to the Intent that any Person
‘ should have, exercise, or enjoy any Office
‘ or Offices, or the Deputation of any Office
‘ or Offices, or any Part of any of them;
‘ which Office or Offices, or any Part or
‘ Parcel of them, shall in any wise touch or
‘ concern the Administration or Execution of
‘ Justice;

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Justice; or the Receipt, Comptrolment, or Payment of any of the King's Highness's Treasure, Money, Rent, Revenue, Account, Aulneage, Auditorship, or Surveying of any of the King's Majesty's Honours, Castles, Mannors, Lands, Tenements, Woods, or Hereditaments; or any the King's Majesty's Customs, or any Administration, or necessary Attendance to be had, done, or executed in any of the King's Majesty's Custom-houses or Houses; the Keeping of any of the King's Majesty's Towns, Castles, or Fortresses, being used, occupied, or appointed for a Place of Strength or Defence, or which shall concern or touch any Clerkship to be occupied in any Manner of Court of Record, wherein Justice is to be ministered: That then all and every such Person and Persons, that shall so bargain or sell any of the said Office or Offices, Deputation or Deputations; or that shall take any Money, Fee, Reward, or Profit, for any of the said Office or Offices, Deputation or Deputations of any of the said Offices, or any Part of any of them; or that shall take any Promise, Covenant, Bond, or Assurance for any Money, Reward, or Profit, to be given for any of the said Offices, Deputation or Deputations of any of the said Office or Offices, or any Part of any of them, shall not only lose and forfeit all his and their Right, Interest, and Estate, which such Person or Persons shall then have, of, in, or to any of the said Office or Offices, Deputation or Deputations, or any Part of any of them; or of, in, or to the Gift or Nomination of any of the said Office or Offices, Deputation or Deputations; for the which Office or Offices, or for the Deputation or Deputations of which Office or Offices, or for any Part of any of them, any such Person or Persons shall so make any Bargain or Sale, or take or receive any Sum of Money, Fee, Reward, or Profit; or any Promise, or Covenant, or Assurance to have or receive any Fee, Reward, Money, or Profit: But also that all and every such Persons, that shall give or pay any Sum of Money, Reward, or Fee; or shall make any Promise, Agreement, Bond, or Assurance for any of the said Offices, or for the Deputation or Deputations of any of the said Office or Offices, or any Part of any of them, shall immedi-

ately, by and upon the same Fee, Money, or Reward given or paid, or upon any such Promise, Covenant, Bond, or Agreement, had or made for any Fee, Sum of Money, or Reward to be paid, as is aforesaid, be adjudged a disabled Person in the Law, to all Intents and Purposes, to have, occupy, or enjoy the said Office or Offices, Deputation or Deputations, or any Part of any of them*; for the which such Person or Persons shall so give or pay any Sum of Money, Fee, or Reward, or make any Promise, Covenant, Bond, or other Assurance, to give or pay any Sum of Money, Fee, or Reward.

And be it also enacted by the Authority aforesaid, That all and every such Bargains, Sales, Promises, Bonds, Agreements, Covenants, and Assurances, as before specified, shall be void to and against him and them, by whom any such Bargain, Sale, Bond, Promise, Covenant, and Assurance shall be had or made.

Cook, Rep. Lib. xii. 78. Hil. 8. Jac.

IN this very Term, in the Case of Dr. Trevor, who was Chancellor of a Bishop in Wales, it was resolved, That the Office of a Chancellor and Register, &c. in the Ecclesiastical Courts, are within the Statute 5 Edw. VI, cap. 16. The Words of which Statute are, "Any Office, &c. which shall in any wise touch or concern the Administration or Execution of Justice." And the Words are strongly penned against Corruption of Officers; for they are, "Which shall in any wise touch or concern the Administration, &c." And the Preamble: "And for Avoiding of Corruption, which may hereafter happen to be in the Officers and Ministers of those Courts, Places, and Rooms, wherein there is requisite to be had the true Administration of Justice, in Service of Trust: And to the Intent that Persons, worthy and meet to be advanced to the Places where Justice is to be ministered, in any Service of Trust to be executed, shall be preferred to the same, and none other." Which Act, being made for Avoiding of Corruption in Officers, &c. and for the Advancement of Persons more worthy and sufficient for to execute the said Offices, by which Justice and Right shall be also advanced, shall be expounded most be-

* *Cook, Lib. xii. 78.*

‘ neficially to fuppreſs Corruption. And, in-
 ‘ aſmuch as the Law allows Eccleſiaſtical
 ‘ Courts to proceed in Caſe of Blaſphemy,
 ‘ Hereſy, Schiſm, Incontinence, &c. and
 ‘ the Loyalties of Matrimonies, of Divorce,
 ‘ of the Right of Tithes, Probate of Wills,
 ‘ Granting of Adminiſtrations, &c. And that
 ‘ from theſe Proceedings depend not only the
 ‘ Salvation of Souls, but alſo the Legitima-
 ‘ tion of Iſſues, &c.

‘ And that no Debt or Duty can be re-
 ‘ covered by Executors, or Adminiſtrators,
 ‘ without Probate of Teſtaments, or Letters
 ‘ of Adminiſtrations, and other Things of
 ‘ great Conſequence: It is moſt Reaſon that
 ‘ Officers which concern the Adminiſtration
 ‘ and Execution of Juſtice in theſe Points,
 ‘ which concern the Salvation of Souls, and
 ‘ the other Matters aforeſaid, ſhall be within
 ‘ this Statute, than Officers which concern
 ‘ the Adminiſtration or Execution of Juſtice
 ‘ in Temporal Matters; for this, that Cor-
 ‘ ruption of Offices, in the ſaid Spiritual and
 ‘ Eccleſiaſtical Cauſes, is more dangerous than
 ‘ the Officers in Temporal Cauſes; for the
 ‘ Temporal Judge commits the Party convict
 ‘ to the Gaoler, but the Spiritual Judge com-
 ‘ mits the Perſon excommunicate to the De-
 ‘ vil. Alſo thoſe Officers do not only touch
 ‘ and concern the Adminiſtration of Juſtice,
 ‘ &c. but alſo are Services of great Truſt for
 ‘ this, that the principal End of their Pro-
 ‘ ceedings is, *Pro Salute Animarum*, &c. and
 ‘ there is no Exceptor or Proviſo in the Sta-
 ‘ tute for them.’

It was reſolved that ſuch Offices were with-
 in the Purview of the ſaid Statute.

*Here follows the Duty of a Gaoler to his
 Prisoners, with his and other Officers
 Fees due by Law.*

BY the Common Law we find, as *Bracton*,
Lib. iii. fol. 105. ‘ Gaolers are ordained
 ‘ to hold Priſoners, not to puniſh them.’ For
 Imprisonment by the Law is (neither ought to
 be) no more than a bare Reſtraint of Liberty,
 without thoſe illegal and unjuſt Diſtinctions of
 cloſe and open Priſon (as is uſual.) See *Stamf.*
Plac. Cor. fol. 70.

Therefore *Cook*, in his 3 Inſt. 91, ſaith,
 ‘ That, if the Gaoler keep the Priſoners more
 ‘ ſtraightly than he ought of Right, whereof the
 ‘ Priſoner dieth, this is Felony in the Gaoler
 ‘ by the Common Law*. And this is the
 ‘ Cauſe, That, if the Priſoner die in Priſon,
 ‘ the Coroner ought to ſit upon him†. See
 alſo the ſaid *Cook*, fol. 34. cap. *Petty-Treafon*;
 how Priſoners are to be uſed, wherein is alſo
 an Account of an Indiſtment of a Gaoler for
 evil Uſage of his Priſoner, fol. 35. in *Trin.*
 7 Ed. III. cor. *Rege Rot.* 44.—That whereas
 one *R. B.* of *T.* was taken and detained in
 the Priſon of *Lincoln* Caſtle, for a certain
 Debt of Statute-Merchant‡, in the Cuſtody
 of *T. B.* Conſtable of the Caſtle *L.* afore-
 ſaid; that the ſaid *T. B.* put the ſaid *R.* into
 the common Gaol amongſt Thieves in a filthy
 Priſon, contrary to the Form of the Statute,
 &c. and there detained him till he had paid
 him a Fine of forty Shillings. Whereupon
Cook makes this Obſervation, ‘ So as hereby it
 ‘ appeareth, where the Law requireth that a
 ‘ Priſoner ſhould be kept in ſafe and ſure Cu-
 ‘ ſtody, yet that muſt be without any Pain or
 ‘ Torment to the Priſoner.’

So *Cook* 3 Inſt. 52. ſaith, ‘ If a Priſoner by
 ‘ Duſſes, that is, hard Uſage of the Gaoler,
 ‘ cometh to untimely Death, this is Murder
 ‘ in the Gaoler; and in the Law implieth Ma-
 ‘ lice in Reſpect of the Cruelty.’

Horn, in the *Mirror of Juſtice*, p. 288,
 ſaith, ‘ That it is an Abuſing of the Law,
 ‘ that Priſoners are put into Irons, or other
 ‘ Pain, before they are attainted.’ See alſo
Cook 3 Inſt. 34, 35. And *Horn* alſo, p. 34, 36,
 reckons the Starving of Priſoners by Famine,
 to be among the Crimes of Homicide in a
 Gaoler. *Vox Plebis*, Part I. ſ. 55, 56.

Which alſo *Cook*, in his 3 Inſt. cap. 29.
 Tit. Felony in Gaolers by Duſſes of Imprisonment,
 &c. by Statute and by the Common
 Law, fol. 91.

And, next, let us ſee what the Law ſaith for
 the Fees due to Gaolers: The *Mirror of Juſtice*,
 pag. 288, tells us, That it is an Abuſing
 of the Law, that Priſoners, or others for them,
 pay any Thing for their Entries into the Gaol,
 or for their Going out. This is the Common
 Law, there is no Fee due to them by the
 Common Law. See what the Statutes ſay:

* *Britton*, fol. 18.

† *Flet. Lib. i. cap. 26.*

‡ 1 Ed. III. cap. 7.

The Statute of *Westm.* 1. cap. 26. saith,
 ' That no Sheriff, or other Minister of the
 ' King, shall take Reward for Doing their Of-
 ' fices, but what they take of the King; if
 ' they do, they shall suffer Double to the
 ' Party aggrieved, and be punished at the Will
 ' of the King.' Under this Word, *Minister*
 of the King, are included all Escheators, Co-
 roners, Gaolers, &c. as *Cook*, 2 *Inst.* fol. 209.
 affirms; and agreeable is *Stampf. Placit. Co-*
ron. 49. Nay, by the Statute of 4 *Ed.* III.
cap. 10, Gaolers are to receive Thieves and
 Felons, taking nothing by Way of Fees for
 the Receipt of them. So odious is this Extor-
 tion of Gaolers, that very Thieves and Fe-
 lons are exempt from Payment of Fees.

And we find in our Law-books, That no
 Fees are due to any Officer, Gaoler, or Mi-
 nister of Justice, but only those which are
 given by Act of Parliament; for, if a Gaoler
 will prescribe for any Fees, the Prescription is
 void, because against this Act of Parliament,
 made 3 *Ed.* I, being an Act made within
 Time of Memory, and takes away all Man-
 ner of pretended Fees before, and we are sure,
 none can be raised by Colour of Prescription
 since; and therefore we find, by the Books of
 8 *Ed.* IV, fol. 18, ' That a Marshal or
 ' Gaoler cannot detain any Prisoner after his
 ' Discharge from the Court, but only for the
 ' Fees of the Court (the Court being not barr'd
 ' by this Statute of *Westm.* 1. aforementioned)
 ' and, if he do, he may be indicted for Ex-
 ' tortion.' And agreeable to this is the Book
 of 21 *E.* VII, fol. 16, where, amongst other
 Things, it is held for Law, ' That, if a
 ' Gaoler, or Guardian of a Prison, takes his
 ' Prisoner's proper Garment, Cloke, or Mo-
 ' ney from him, it is a Trespass, and the
 ' Gaoler shall be answerable for it.' So that
 we may undeniably conclude, That there is
 no Fee at all due to any Gaoler, or Guardian
 of a Prison, from the Prisoner, but what is
 due unto him by special Act of Parliament.
 And, if a Gaoler, or Guardian of a Prison,
 shall take any Thing as a Fee of his Prisoner,
 he may and ought to be indicted of Extortion,
 and, upon Conviction, to be removed from
 his Office; and, if his Prisoner, by Constraint,
 Menace, or Durefs, be forced to give him
 Money, he may recover that Money against

the Gaoler again, in an Action of the Case at
 Common Law.

Item, The King, considering the great Per-
 jury, Extortion, and Oppression, which be
 and have been in this Realm, by his Sheriffs,
 Under-Sheriffs, and their Clerks, Bailiffs,
 and Keepers of Prisons, &c. hath ordained by
 Authority afore said, in eschewing all such Ex-
 tortion, Perjury, and Oppression, That no
 Sheriff * shall let to Farm, in any Manner, his
 County, nor any of his Bailiwicks. Nor that
 any of the said Officers and Ministers, by Oc-
 cation, or under Colour of their Office, shall
 take any other Thing by them, nor by any
 other Person to their Use, Profit, or Avail,
 of any other Person by them, or any of them,
 to be arrested or attached, for the Omitting of
 any Arrest or Attachment to be made by their
 Body, or of any Person by them, or any of
 them (by Force or Colour of their Office ar-
 rested or attached) for Fine, Fee, Suit of Pri-
 son, Main-prize, Letting to Bail, or Shewing
 any Ease or Favour (to any such Person ar-
 rested or to be attached) for their Reward or
 Profit, but such as follow; that is to say, for
 the Sheriff 20 *d.* The Officer which maketh
 the † Arrest or Attachment 4 *d.* And the
 Gaoler of the Prison, if he be committed to
 to Ward, 4 *d.*——— And that all Sheriffs,
 Bailiffs, Gaolers, or any other Officers or Mi-
 nisters, which do contrary to this Ordinance,
 in any Point of the same, shall lose to the
 Party, in this Behalf, indamaged or grieved,
 his treble Damages, and shall forfeit the Sum
 of 40 *l.* ‡ for every such Offence; the one
 Moiety to the King, the other to the Prosecu-
 tor, to be recovered at Common Law, in ei-
 ther of the Courts of *King's-Bench*, or *Com-*
mon-Pleas, at *Westminster*.

This is a perfect Account of the Gaoler's
 Fees in all Cases, where Persons are laid in
 Prison upon Civil Matters and Causes, which
 Fee of 4 *d.* is more than any other Statute or
 Law allows them to take from their Prisoners:
 But, in such Cases where the King is Party, it is
 established, ' That the Prisoners in all the
 ' King's Prisons should be maintained at the
 ' King's Charge, and out of the King's Re-
 ' venues, according to the old Law of the
 ' Land.' Much less to have Money extorted
 from him by the Gaoler. But look into the

* Stat. 23. *H.* vi. Cap. 10. Stat. 4. *H.* iv. 5. *Rast. Prædict.* fol. 318. *Cook. Prædict.* 365. 21 *H.* vii.
 7, fol. 16. † *Rast. Prædict.* fol. 371. ‡ Stat. 21. *Ed.* iii.

Prisons in and about the City of London, What horrible Oppressions, Extortions, and Cruelties, are exercised upon the free-born People of England, yea in most Prisons throughout this Kingdom?

So that by the Law of the Land it appears, that those who sell, or take any Manner of Reward for any publick Office or Place, or those who do receive any greater Fee than therein is expressed, have no more Property, Right or Interest to do it, than the Pirate has to the peaceable Merchant's Ship, a Robber to the innocent Traveller's Purse, or the Wolf to the Blood of the harmless Lamb.

Thus we have traced our Distempers to their very Spring and Original. We have shewn you the Danger of our present Condition, the true Cause from whence it arose, and prescribed an effectual Remedy against it for the Future. It is the Magistrate's Duty now to accomplish and perfect the Cure. I confess a great deal of Resolution is requisite to make a thorough Reformation, and stop all those bleeding Wounds through which the Government is insensibly breathing out its very Life. Yet we are willing to assume more than an ordinary Confidence of the good Success of this Undertaking, considering that our great Senate, to their immortal Glory, in their last Address to his Majesty, have so eminently signalised their vigorous Zeal, and unshaken Resolution, of reducing not only our own, but the grand Enemy of Europe, to Reason. I am persuaded that no one Thing can contribute more to the Accomplishment of so glorious a Design, than a timely and general Redress of the Grievances here exposed and complained of. How chearfully would the People of England receive the News of the Parliament's Going about a Work of this Nature, in relieving them from an Oppression, under the Weight of which every Individual, at one Time or other, has more or less suffered? This would not only enlarge their Hearts, but make their Purses, too, more free and open, in furnishing the necessary Supplies which his Majesty's Affairs at this Time so earnestly require.

It must, indeed, be acknowledged, That (through the Negligence or Remissness of the Magistrates) an evil Custom may sometimes obtain and fix itself so firm in the Interest or Opinion of the People, that there shall be less Danger in conniving at it, than in endeavour-

ing to suppress it. But then it must not be such as directly and designedly aims at the very Being of Government itself, as this does, which we now so justly regret. In short, the Redress of this fatal Calamity can offend none but such contemptible Creatures, whom it is more honourable and safe to distaste than oblige; and sure it can reflect no Blemish upon a Government to say, They have taken away from Villains the very Means and Temptation of being unjust and dishonest.

But, as the Easing of Oppression, and Unloading the Shoulders of the Poor, is the main Argument of this Treatise, so, to push on the great Cause before us yet a little further, the Author hereof declares he is ready to demonstrate those reasonable Methods for employing all the necessitous Poor, and likewise for encouraging many Thousands of idle Persons to set themselves to Work, though they are not reduced to the Necessity of the former; which will be of such publick Service and general Advantage, that even the Profits of their Labours and Industry shall more than advance the whole Taxes now raised; with several other useful Proposals, abundantly conducing to the Benefit of Trade, Improvement of Navigation, Increase of Seamen, &c. which, too long to be here set down, would require a Treatise of itself.

Now, to conclude, I cannot but a little take Notice of the great Neglect of the Pulpit, when those spiritual Pilots at the Helm of Religion, who preach, or at least ought to preach universal Charity, and denounce the Comminations and Judgments against all Oppressions and Injustice, have not publicly bore their Testimony against this crying Sin, in the particular national Grievances before mentioned. Nor does the Duty of this publick Remonstrance lie less upon the great Statesmen of the Nation, the Steerers at the temporal Helm, but rather more, by so much as the immediate Care and Welfare of the national Interest is their nearer and more particular Charge and Province.

But, if all we have here urged in so just a Cause, shall be utterly neglected, we have one farther unhappy Circumstance to add to these deplorable Calamities now threatening us, which is, That Oppression and Extortion will receive an Encouragement even from these very Papers, when the Cry of Justice, unheard and unredressed, will but harden their Iniquity;

quity; whilst their Impunity, like an *Ignoramus* to a capital Indictment, will be looked upon as their Justification.

And then what Assurance can we possibly have of enjoying our Rights, Liberties, and Estates safe from the Invasion of ravenous and mercenary Extortioners, who make no Scruple of turning Butchers to the People's Privileges, and Conspirators against their Rights and Properties? Or, What Prospect can we flatter ourselves with, of bringing our national En-

deavours to a successful Conclusion, while Judgment is turned back, Justice stands afar off, our ancient and fundamental Laws of Mercy, as well as the express Commands of God are turned into a Shadow; and those who would reclaim these Evils (in order to avert the just Judgment and Indignation of God, ready to break out against us) only draw on themselves the Frowns and Displeasure of enraged Violence, as a Recompence of their Pains and Labour?

Labour in Vain : Or, What signifies Little or Nothing? *Viz.*

I. The Poor Man's Petitioning at Court.

II. Expectation of Benefit from a covetous Man in his Lifetime.

III. The Marriage of an Old Man to a Young Woman.

IV. Endeavours to regulate Men's Manners by Preaching or Writing.

V. Being a *Jacobite*.

VI. Confining an Insolvent Debtor.

VII. Promise of Secrecy in a Conspiracy.

VIII. An Enquiry after a Place.

London : Printed and Sold by most Booksellers in *London* and *Westminster*, 1700. *Quarto*, containing thirty-two Pages.

A Dialogue between the Author and the Printer.

Printer.

WHAT Title do you design to give this Book?

Author. Labour in Vain: Or, What signifies Little or Nothing?

Printer. Then I am like to make a very hopeful Bargain this Morning; and grow rich like a *Jacobite*, that would part with his Property, for a Speculative Bubble.

Author. Be not angry; for the same Estimate and Epithet the greatest Divines give to the whole World.

†

Printer. I do not like their Characters, or Epithets; for I believe there is a real Value in our Coin; and I know little of their Spiritual Notions, neither will I puzzle my Head about what they tell me, I cannot rightly understand.

Author. I could convince you, that you are in the Wrong; in being so indifferent about Enquiring into the Cause, Nature, and Value of Things.

Printer. I am, in this Point, a Quaker; and will not by Reason be convinced. Pray, Sir, tell me, Am I to buy a Shop full of empty Pasteboard-Boxes, or not?

Author.

Author. Sir, they are full.

Printer. Why, then do you put over the Door, That the Goods *Signify Little, or Nothing?* It is a strange Sort of Information, to expect to get Customers by.

Author. I had several Reasons that induced me to put this Title to my Book; and, not to keep you longer upon the Fret, I will tell you some of them: First, The natural inquisitive Humour, that reigns in all Mankind, after Novelty; for no sooner will the Title be read, or cried, but the Reader, or Hearer, will query what it is about, conclude it some Maggot or other, and, to be satisfied, will buy it; so, you will gain by his Curiosity. Then I have known many dull Books, that have sold well, by the Help of an ingenious, or whimsical Title. *Puffe me, Puffe mo, Puffe cannot stay, Colle molle Puff*; the Odness and Maggot of that Cry has sold the Fellow many a Tart; for many Persons, who only out of Curiosity have peeped into his Basket, have found something

or other that pleased them. Besides the Title is *apropo*, because the Subjects I write about, though they make a great Bustle in the World, yet their Conclusions, or Produce, are very frivolous, insignificant, and answer not the End designed.

Printer. To what Purpose, did you spend your Time in Writing on such Subjects? And why should I be at the Labour of Printing, or Charge of Paper?

Author. Print it by all Means; it may employ some to add to it the History of the Printer.

Printer. What, that my Pains was Labour in Vain, and Charge signified Little or Nothing? I am mightily obliged to you, for the Method you have taken, to expose me to Laughter: But let it prove as it will, if I buy the Devil, I will try to sell him. But, if your Whim does not take, I will never buy Goods again, before I have looked over the Parcel.

The Poor Man's Petitioning at Court.

HOW fruitless and empty the Requests of the Poor have returned at Court, whether they have been for Justice or Mercy, is apparent from a thousand Instances: And one I will relate to you, without a peevish Design of Reflecting upon any particular Court, for the *Pauper's* Petition is alike neglected, by what I have seen, heard, or read, in every Court. A Gentleman, fitly qualified, who by Permission had purchased an Employ for Life, under a King, and to his Successors, upon a Successor's Coming to the Crown (though he had taken Oaths of Allegiance, and done what was requisite, according to Law, for Qualification) to feed the Avarice, or gratify the wicked Bounty of a certain Person, to whose Care the Managery was intrusted, was turned out, with only the Madman's humorous Reason, *Sic jubeo, sic volo*. By which unjust, at least, unkind Usage, he had very little left to maintain himself, Wife, and four Children.

At once, his *Quondam* Friends founded Retreat,

Would scarce afford good Words, and much less Meat:

To see his Face, they'd never after care,

As if his very Looks infectious were:

Like careful Bees, to their own Hives, they flew,
As he from Fortune, they from him withdrew.

I cannot forbear, in this Place, Putting the Epithet *wicked*, to that generous Virtue, Bounty; since here it was a powerful Robbery committed upon one Man's Right, to seem bounteous in a Bequest to another. The deprived Man, hurt, complained with all the Respect, a Supplicant should use; but his Prayer was answered with a Negative. Afterwards he served that King without Pay in his Army Abroad, and, upon the Death of the Possessor of his Employ, he again prayed to be restored; upon which Prayer, he had an Order for the next Vacancy, which when happened, a certain Gentleman, who but a short Time before had presented the deprived Man to the King, in the Army, and had given it under his Hand, that he had been turned out, without Cause, and that he served as a Volunteer; gave it again under his Hand, That the poor Petitioner's Alleging to have served in the Army, was a Mistake; and his last Act (the former, in good Manners, I will believe, being forgot) was credited; so Order and Petition were both dismissed, to the Ruin of the Man, and his Family.

OBSERVATION.

By this true Relation, is evident the little Success, that is to be expected from the poor unhappy Man's Petitioning against a Man in Power; for, when he pleases, he blackens and misrepresents an Underling; and what a Favourite says is easily believed.

Then tell me how the Poor shall find Relief,
Or gain a Cure for undeserved Grief,
Their Fate depending on a King's Belief. }

In such a Case, a Prince is the easiest Man in the World to be imposed on, considering the vast Multitude of Affairs, that center in his Ordering and Manage, the particular Cognizance of all which it is impossible for him to take; for, upon a Kind of Necessity, he is

obliged to have his Knowledge of several Affairs, from the Report that those about him are pleased to make; and what Man will tell a Story to his own Disadvantage? And who can tell it but the Favourite, whilst the poor Petitioner is debarred Access?

Before a Fav'rite, none shall be believ'd,
And 'gainst the Rich, 'tis hard to be reliev'd:
In Vain you offer up an empty Prayer,
Which fattens not the Courtier, or his Heir;
Something that's solid, and of real Good
(At least for such by Worldlings understood)
Must be presented, if you'd Favour find,
Which rarely warms th' Endowments of the
Mind: }

But to the Fortunate, and Rich, are kind:
Since Money weighs down Justice and Desert,
The Poor's Desires don't signify a Fart.

Expectations of Benefit from a covetous Man, in his Life-time.

QUIS Pauper? *Avarus*: An admirable and proper Answer to the Question; because the covetous Man wanteth that which he hath, as well as that which he hath not; as proves true, by the following Relation: A Friend of mine, if a covetous Man can be so, of genteel Extraction, and suitable Education, having a competent Estate of four-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, and a thousand Pounds in Money, left him; which Revenue as far exceeding his Desire of Living, as it came short of his Desire of Acquiring; for he no sooner had the Possession, but he retrenched the usual Expences of the Family; he saved Charge, by putting away the Mouths that caused it; and the only Servant that he kept lived almost like a Bear in *Greenland*, on the Nourishment he had got in the Summer of the Father's Life-time. In short, no *Anchorite* lived more sparing than he, unless it were upon another's Cost, and then it was a covetous Humour made him eat and drink like a Glutton and a Drunkard. In all his Actions he was base; he would steal his own Goods, to make his Servant pay for them: By such sordid Ways his Wealth was accumulated; he sold the Mansion-House, because the Purchase-Money would yield a greater Profit, than the Rent amounted to; and retired from a great House (not from Plen-

ty and Abundance) to a less, that he could not rent out: By such niggardly Methods, in Process of Time, he had heaped up a very great Treasure.

There was a young hopeful Gentleman, his Nephew, who expected to reap the Fruits of his Covetousness, that often came to visit him, and was always complaisant, soothed, and commended every Humour, which I take to be the right Way of Pleasing; for certain (at least, during the Time of prevailing Fancy, or Action) every Man is pleased with his own Sentiments, or Doings; so consequently loves to have them approved and applauded.

He gratified the Miser's Appetite at his own Expence, his Pantry and his Cellar were always ready to gratify his least Motion of Desire, his Coach and Horses attended his Occasions; he baulked his own Humour, neglected his pleasant and facetious Companions, and confined himself to oblige his sordid Temper. Though, it must be confessed, Self-Interest moved him, yet it pleased the Wretch, when he advised him to secure his Treasure, that no *Rachel*, or other, might steal his God. He christened his Son of the *Jew's* Name, he did, What not? to oblige him. He defended him from Robbers, at the Peril of his own Life: Nay more, he justified his base Principles, contrary

trary to his Conscience; but all the Returns, that were paid to these Services, were Mountain-Promises, whilst in his Cups; but Mole-hills, or no Performances, when sober.

Afterwards this obliging Gentleman fell by Misfortune into Straits and Necessities, so that his Family wanted convenient Subsistence; yet the other pitiless, and unconcerned, returned no good Nature, no Charity, no grateful Act, for all his generous Obligations; not so much as even common Humanity would, out of Mercy, oblige a very *Few* to shew to a Stranger in Misery. After the Miser had bought what he had left, for Half the Value, he forbid him his House, and, whenever he met him, he passed by him, as a Stranger. At last, intestate the miserable Rascal dies; for the very Thought of Disposing of his Riches would have been as mortal as a Cannon-Shot: So *Volens Nolens*, what he left, fell to this Gentleman. But I had almost forgot to tell you, That his jealous Temper, which must accompany the Covetous, let their Avarice be fixed on what it will, made him bury a great Part of his Money and Writings; so that a great Deal was lost, for Want of the Knowledge of the Concealments.

OBSERVATION.

A covetous Desire is properly applicable to Self, for, even when I seem to desire the Advantage of another, there is something of Self in the Matter; and it must be allowed, that he, I wish well, is my Friend; though another's being my Enemy only makes him so; so, by my Desire, I gratify my own Inclination, in my Friend's Advantage, or please my Anger, in my Enemy's Disadvantage: A covetous Man's Thoughts center in his own Profit, and what Good goes besides him, he counts by Providence wrong applied; then it is idle to expect, that he, that covets all, should frustrate his vast Design, by giving me a Part; as Covetousness is a selfish Humour, it is impossible it should be diffusive.

The Miser's Wish is of a vast Extent,
And would engross, beneath the Firmament,
All that it likes; still covetous, would try
To merchandize with Spirits of the Sky.
His Wishes only to Advantage tend,
From Self's their Origin, in Self they end; }
So cannot be diffusive to a Friend.
In vain a Favour you expect from such,
You may as well expect one from the D——.

The Marriage of an old Man to a young Woman.

THE mutual Disappointments, that commonly thwart, and hinder the Happiness expected by the Marriage of an old Man to a young Woman, the following Story sets forth: An ancient Gentleman, whose Head Age had powdered like a Beau's, who in his sprightly Youth could at Sight answer the Expectations of the most lascivious Female, as *Doctor's-Commons*, and Parish-Books could witness; he had lived a Libertine Life, and had never Thoughts of Marriage, till he was Threescore and Ten, when he happened into the Company of a beautiful young Woman, whose Charms and Behaviour blew away the Ashes that covered the Fire that remained in the Brand's End; so that it made a faint Blaze, which (of late unaccustomed) Warmth made the (willing to be deceived) Senior fancy that there was yet a great Stock of Vigour in his Veins, that would answer the Ends of Marriage: Thus, when Lechery had left his Tail, and, agitated only by Desire, he fancied mighty Performances in his lustful Brain, he courts this Lady for his Bride, who had not

the Charms to renew an old *Æson's* Age; sensible that his expiring Flame could not long last, he was impatient of Delay; so, by continual Courtship, he tried to watch his Mistress, like a Hawk, into Compliance; but it was persuasive Money that made her consent to endure a *Lenten* Penance, in Expectation of an happy *Easter* after his Death. In short, she for filthy Lucre married him, and submitted herself to his feeble Threescore and Ten Years Attempts; after his Fluttering all the Wedding-Day, they were put to Bed (I think that Word suitable to his Age) and after, Sack-Poffet eat, and Stocken thrown, the Company withdrew, and left them to themselves. When he failed in Performance, she was frustrated in her Expectation, so that their Marriage signified little or nothing.

OBSERVATION.

The Answer I make, to those that will say,
Every body knew this Story before, is, That,
though I pretend to write Novels, I do not
A a a Novelties,

Novelties, but to dress up something that for one Meal may be pleasing, and of grateful Gust; and, perhaps, some Observation may be made from this Story worthy Self-Application: But, though the Reader do not, I will, to continue the Method I first designed.

To attempt any Thing, which nothing but (almost) a Miracle can make successful, is Folly and Madness; and little less can move a Man of Threescore Years and Ten to do—to any Purpose. An old Man's Marrying a young Woman is like Laying down a good Joint of Meat, to an almost consumed Fire, which will blaze a while, but by the sudden Decay, for Want of Fuel, will make it but lukewarm: He is counted a Blockhead that pretends to set up a Trade, when he is past Labour, unless he takes an able Journeyman; and I believe, in this Case, no Man will willingly admit of a Journeyman to manage his Commodity, and without one (by Effects may be judged) the Marriage will signify little towards Procreation. Disappointments must happen to the Man from Natural Consequence, notwithstanding the mighty Belief of his Abilities. I have known, from powerful Fancy, when a Child has been tired with Walking, yet, imagining he rode when he had a Switch between his Legs, would imitate the Trot and Gallop, for a small While, without Complaining; but presently the Weakness and Imbecillity of his Feet made him sensible his Natural Strength (though agitated by Desire) could not carry him to his desired Home: So the Old, whose vigorous Heat is spent, may imagine, if he get a Cock-horse, how furiously he will ride; but, like the tired Child, his Natural Decay will appear.

The Man being deceived, by Consequence the Woman must; and what sad Effects do such Disappointments cause, are evident from the future Carriage of both Man and Woman: He grows jealous, unwilling another should feed, tho' he himself cannot make Use of the Dainties; then the poor abused Woman is

watched, perhaps confined, and her whole Life made uneasy.

Like a poor Man (cajолled by mighty Promises) transported to the *West-Indies*; when he comes there, finding himself a Slave to the Beck and Rod of an imperious Patron, being fast bound by Contract, has no Hopes of Liberty, but from the Expiration of Time: Such is the Condition of a young Woman, who, flattered with the Belief of fond doating Dalliance, and Plenty, is betrayed into the Slavery of Marriage, with an old Fellow, she has no Hopes of Deliverance from, but by the Expiration of her disagreeable Husband's Life; her youthful Heat, meeting with the icy Coldness of his Age, causes Thunder in the House: Continual Jars forbid all Hopes of Peace.

When Waves swoln high by Force of mighty Wind,

They fiercely meet, and are in Battle join'd;
The frothy Salt, with Motion, 's set on Fire;
But, wash'd with native Water, soon expire:
So toss'd by Billows of remaining Lust,
Which shuffles up and down the aged Dust,
Salt Sparks are blown into a sudden Flame,
But Age's Moisture soon does quench the same.

The old Man's boasting Promises, in Love, }
Do little signify, as Women prove; }
'Tis Vapour all, and limber as my Glove. }
In Vain the aged Man hopes to receive
Blessings, which only sprightly Youth can give;

In Vain a Woman does expect a Trade,
From one whom stingy Age has Bankrupt made;

Such Disappointments happen to them both,
Which makes the Marriage prove of little Worth.

The Reverse of this Story, which is an old Woman's Marrying to a Young Fellow, is to the Full as ridiculous, and signifies as little to a mutual Content.

Endeavours to regulate Men's Manners by Preaching or Writing.

THE present Age is not so very virtuous, but that we may meet with Examples in almost every Company and Conversation, that demonstrates the little Efficacy the well designed Writings and Publick Teaching of good Men have had, towards Reformation of Man-

ners, and the Practice of Virtue. But not being willing to expose particularly the Insensibility that appears either in my own Life, by not Amending, and Correcting my reprov'd Actions, or in the general Practice of any Fellow Countrymen; I have pitched upon the History

History of *Socrates*, so far as it agrees with my Design; that is, to shew how little the good Documents he taught signified to the Reform or Benefit of the *Athenians*; and the *Odium* they caused from those he endeavoured to amend.

Socrates, who was born in a small Village called *Halopex*, under the *Athenian* Jurisdiction, is commonly called the *Athenian*, to distinguish him from several others, of that Name; one of which wrote the History of *Argos*; another was a *Bithynian*, &c. This *Socrates*, the *Athenian*, was taught Philosophy under *Anaxagoras*; he was a Man of great Temperance, of a strong Constitution, one who inquired into the Nature of sublime Things, studied Humanity, practised and publickly preached, to Poor and Rich, Virtue and good Manners; to be silent, and not to reprove wicked Men, he counted a Crime against the Gods; to discourse of Virtue, he esteemed as a great Happiness; and, employing himself almost constantly in instructing of the Citizens, he neglected mightily his private Affairs, so that he was poor, and told the *Athenians*, that he ought to be maintained out of the *Prytaneum*, or publick Store-house; that he ought to be rewarded more than a Victor, for the Conqueror could but make them appear to be happy, when, by his Instructions in Virtue, if practised, they would really be so, not only from present Serenity of Mind, but in *Futuro*; for he believed an Immortality of the Soul, and, the very Day he died, he employed in Discouraging of, and, by convincive Arguments to his Friends, proved the Soul's Indivisibility, and, consequently, Immortality; he taught as he believed, that Nothing of Evil could happen to a good Man, his Concerns being taken Care of by the Gods; but, notwithstanding his eloquent persuasive Speeches upon so noble a Subject, as Virtue, which, for its own Sake, ought to attract Men's Inclinations, and Affections, the *Athenians* were so far from Reforming from their accustomed Immoralities, that *Miletus*, *Anytus*, and others, accused him, as guilty of a capital Crime, for instructing the People in the Ways of Virtue, and for Reproving them, when they acted contrary to Morality and good Manners: They were so exasperated against him for his good Endeavours to introduce Honesty and Piety, inconsistent with their Practice, that, without a confronting Witness, they condemned him to Death; which Sentence was put in Execution by a Draught of Poison. By which barbarous

Usage, it is apparent, that all his Teaching signified little towards the Reformation of the Lives of his Fellow Citizens.

OBSERVATION.

Though Licentiousness is more agreeable and facile to the depraved Nature of Mankind; yet almost every Age hath produced a preaching experienced *Solomon*, a *Socrates*, a *Plato*, or some such good Men, who have endeavoured, by Writing and Teaching, backed with the inducing Reasons of a present Serenity of Mind, that must, upon Necessity, accompany virtuous Actions, or the glorious Prospect of an unconceivable Reward hereafter; to persuade Men by Arguments, conducing to Self-interest (which, in all other Cases, is prevalent) to practise Piety, Honesty, and Civility; yet, what poor Crops have the stony Soil produced, every Age, against itself, is Witness. The Libertinism of an Heathen I do not so much wonder at, because he has no Thoughts of Futurity to check his mad Career; but that Men who are daily taught, and instructed in Piety and Morality, and who, upon a self Query, will own that they really believe to do Good is for their Advantage, should act directly contrary to their Belief, is an extravagant Madness not to be paralleled; Is there no Remedy for so great and contagious an Evil to be found? Yes, an Heathen teaches me one, *Trahimur Exemplis plus quam Præceptis*; for, if those in Power and Greatness practised Virtue, the Underlings would imitate; if it was customary, every one would be in the Fashion: But, whilst Vice and Immorality are countenanced by the Great, Orders for Keeping the Sabbath, and against Profaneness, are of little Efficacy; for, when the great Fish break the Net, the little Ones will go out at the Rent. Though Arguing for Virtue, and good Manners, is highly to be commended, yet the little Reformation we find shews, that hitherto it has signified little or nothing.

He that would bar me of a coming Joy,
And by strict Rules my Liberty destroy,
In Trammels makes me pace away my Life,
'Twixt Nature and his Rules is constant Strife;
So irksome and uneasy I must be,
By Reason of their great Antipathy;
This is the Language of th' unthinking Man,
Who, led by Custom, loves to be profane;

And will not change his Road, whate'er you
 teach,
 Scarce, tho' a *Jonah* once again should preach:
 But still that Monkey, Man, would imitate,
 And Virtue practise, copy'd from the Great.

Examples, wanting Precepts, are but vain;
 And moving Arguments, in florid Strain,
 Won't make the blockish Croud from Ill re-
 frain.

Being a Jacobite.

ONE, whom, out of good Manners, I must
 stile a Gentleman, because he justly claims
 that Title from his Ancestors; and it must be
 allowed him now, even in his Adversity, since
 his accounted Crimes of Omission, in not ac-
 tually complying to the Laws in Force, proceed
 from the Dictates of his Conscience, and not
 from an obstinate Spirit of Contradiction; for,
 though this Gentleman's Opinion will not per-
 mit him to comply in the active Part, yet, out
 of Submission to the Laws of his Country,
 without Refractoriness, he is obedient in the
 Passive. This Gentleman, as many others, is
 at this Time termed a *Jacobite*, as being the
 Title customarily used, in Opposition to *Wil-
 liamite*; concluding, that he, that is not for me,
 is against me.

Upon the Revolution, in the Year 1688
 (which, by unfathomed Providence was brought
 about, so contrary to rational Appearance,
 that after Ages will hesitate at the Belief of the
 heroick Attempts of the present King, and the
 unaccountable Manage of the last) this Man
 was turned out of several considerable Em-
 ploys (or rather he turned himself out, for it
 cannot be expected, that any will be Master,
 unless by Power, to those that will not serve
 them) stripped of his Incomes, he, for a While,
 handsomely subsisted; but, feeding constantly
 upon last Year's Crops, without Sowing for
 another Harvest, his Granary was emptied
 without Hopes of Replenishing, without a
 Miracle: Reduced, he herded with those of
 his own Opinion, that, by the Benevolence of
 Fortune, were able to relieve him, and did,
 generously, for a Time; but, continual De-
 pendance made him sensible of the Bitter-
 ness of the Curse: The undervaluing Slights,
 the tiring Attendance, often Refusals, beg-
 garly Loans, Reprimands, Advice too late
 given, all which, with appearing Patience, by
 Force he was obliged, if he would eat, to un-
 dergo, made him almost distracted in his
 Thoughts. The impending Misery of Want,
 by its near Approach, appearing dreadful

and affrighting, put him upon the studious
 Thoughts, how to subsist for the Future. He
 considered the many Reasons drawn from Self-
 Interest, and other powerful Motives, for Con-
 forming to the present Government; the ge-
 neral Consent, and Practice of many, whose
 Learning and Integrity he could not call in
 Question, unless he should contradict his own
 Experience, made him bring his Manage into
 Examination, and his rational Arguments made
 him often waver, and query the Prudence of
 his Opinion; so far, that he had some Thoughts
 of conforming to what the Representatives of
 the Nation had agreed; but, having so long
 stood out, he could have no Hopes of being
 received with that Favour, so as to be trusted
 in any considerable Employ, either Civil, Mi-
 litary, or Ecclesiastical; he was too poor, and
 of too little Interest, to expect an honourable
 Title; too illiterate to be made a Dean, too
 well known to be trusted with the Managing
 of a Secret in National Affairs; so he stuck to
 his old Principles, though he reaped no Advan-
 tage by them, for Poverty, like Ivy, twines
 to the *Jacobite*, and spoils his Growth; his
 Opinion contradicting, in general, the Sen-
 timents of the greatest Part of the Nation, was
 so far from being any Ways advantageous to
 him, that it exposed him to Want, and de-
 barred him from the Hopes of Repairing his
 ruined Fortunes.

OBSERVATION.

This Story is equally applicable to *Jacobite*,
Williamite, *Whig*, *Tory*, or what other Name
 of Distinction is given to any Man, who
 rows not with the common Stream that the
 River of his Country runs; he tugs against
 the Tide, and makes very little Progress. To
 oppose the general Sentiments of a Country,
 is Drawing up Hill by Choice, and gives just
 Cause for People to call a Man's Judgment in
 Question, since there is a nearer and down-
 Hill beaten Path at Hand; it is something like
 Going

Going in the *Strand*, towards the Horse-Guard, on a *Sunday* in the Evening, when one has the Trouble of meeting the Current of the City-Gentry going from the *Park*; he, that complies not to the Practice of a Nation, appears like one in a sad-coloured Coat, bearing Arms amongst the Guard at *Whitehall*, he is stared at; and, if observed by a Superior, will be punished.

Relating to a Man's Compliance, or Non-compliance, it ought to be considered, Whether what is required be consonant to Justice and Self-preservation, argued *pro* and *con* in Reference to spiritual and temporal Affairs, the last not contradicting the former's positive Commands. And sure I am, or must appear to be, to rational Men, much wiser, or more blockish than the rest of the Nation, in a general Council consenting, if I oppose, or refuse Conformity to its Agreement. Parallel Examples ought to be searched for, and the Method of Proceedings that have been commonly taken by others, approved of by future Allowance to have been just, and fitting to be done, ought to guide, and mightily sway me to concord to such approved Precedents; for, if a Man disagrees out of a particular Opinion, or Interest, he, as far as in him lies, calls the Discretion of a great many in Question, and battles a Number with his opiated

Reason; from such Proceeding, one can expect no Benefit or Reputation. No Advantage, because none will trust another (in any Thing of Weight) that is of a contrary Persuasion, because it is reasonable to believe, that every Man is inclinable to act what suits best to his Fancy, and most conduces to bring to Effect his desired Aim: So, instead of serving that Interest by which intrusted, to gratify his real Sentiments, he will betray the Secrets to him committed.

What is in Vogue carries a present Reputation (then being a *Jacobite*) must consequently cause an Undervaluing, and so signify *Little or Nothing*.

Allow Sentiments offer'd, right or wrong,
If Judge and Jury too join with the Throng;
In Contradiction to the present Thought,
My sole Opinion signifieth Nought.
'Tis over-rul'd, and I am surely cast,
Which proves the Fate of Separists at last;
For to oppose the Torrent of a Stream,
Resist a greater Power, is like my Dream,
Which fancies mighty Riches, mighty Power,
But, poor and weak, I meet the waking Hour;
With a *Probatum est* some sadly tell,
What once they were, to what they now are
fell.

Confining an Insolvent Debtor.

A Grave Citizen, an Alderman's Fellow, by Losses and Crosses, and God knows what, was reduced to the Necessity of leaving his House, and moving himself and Effects into the Sanctuary for Bankrupts, *White-Friars*; where for a While he confined himself to his Chamber, and, when he went out, the Company seasoned to the Place, who were no proud Men, but would quickly be acquainted without Ceremony, made him ashamed, and blush like a young Sinner, the Curtains undrawn; with Care he soon cast up his Books, and, subtracting his Debtors from his Creditors, he found a greater Balance due, than he was able to pay; but, willing (as it is natural for all Creatures) to be at Liberty, he summoned his Creditors, and offered them ten Shillings for every Pound, reserving for himself but a small Pittance to subsist on, or lay a new Foundation for fresh Credit: But some

(*Jews* in Practice) refused a Compliance to any Abatement, and resolved to make Dice of his Bones: Their Cruelty grieved and afflicted him so much, that his Sorrow and Concern was apparent in his Face, and, being asked the Reason, he told, That his Creditors Non-compliance was the Cause of it: Upon which, a Doctor in the Civil Laws, of the Place, took him to Task; told him his Security there; brought Examples and Precedents, how *Tom* such an one and *Sir John* such an one had used their Creditors, and brought them to Compliance: Unmerciful Rogues! What, refuse to take ten Shillings in the Pound? If I might advise you, they should not have above Half a Crown, I intend to give mine but eighteen Pence; sure you are not such a Fool to part with all, and suffer yourself and Family to want. Such Company, such Examples, such Documents have washed

washed away the honest first Intent of many a Man, but it could not float his; for he still designed, to his Power, to satisfy every Body; but, unwilling to be caged in a closer Prison, he there lived, and, spending upon the main Stock constantly, it wasted so fast, that, at his next Proposal to his Creditors, he could offer but five Shillings; which was also rejected: And some Time after, not being watchful of his Ways, the Catchpoles seized him, at the Suit of an old protesting Friend of his, a Neighbour, for whom he would have sent, hoping Mercy from their former intimate Acquaintance; but, the Officers telling him it would be to no Purpose, since that Warrant, which they named to him, was but one amongst twenty they had against him; so, after Squeezing him out of twenty Shillings for Dinner, Ale, and Brandy, they lodged him in the *Compter*; where his Fellow-prisoners flocked about him, some pulling this Way, some that, like Watermen at Turn of Ebb at *Billingsgate*, all calling for Garnish; which clamorous Demand never ceased, till he had paid it. The Want of Liberty made him value it more than ever, and, desiring next to Life his Liberty, he, with Prayers, intreated his Creditors to accept of all that he had; but they refused it, and would not believe that he gave a true or just Account, though he offered to make Oath of it; so, by Lying there, the poor Man, for Necessaries, consumed what merciful Men would have been contented with; when the Parliament, out of Consideration of the Misery, that many (not able to pay their Debts) in Prison endured, ordered a Discharge upon such and such Conditions, under the which he was comprehended, and consequently discharged without Paying one Farthing; whereas, if the Creditors had formerly complied, they might have had Half their Debts, and the Man his Liberty; so their Confining him proved their Detriment. And the like happens to others, when the Insolvent die in Custody; for, where it is not to be had, the King must lose his Right.

OBSERVATION.

Such has been the Fate of many insolvent Debtors; and such has proved the Return to many uncharitable and cruel Creditors; and, I believe, all merciful Men will think the Last deserved it: Expectation to recover Debts by Confining an insolvent Man, whereby he is debarred of Opportunity to acquire wherewithal to pay his Debts, is an *Egyptian* Proposal, to make Brick without Straw; *quod ultra posse non est esse*.

It is a very good Law, in the Seigniorship of *Biscay*, That no Native *Biscayner* shall be imprisoned for Debt above forty-eight Hours; but the Creditor, in that Time, shall have Judgment against whatsoever Effects shall be found to be his, or what afterwards he, either by Labour, Art, or otherwise, shall acquire, yet, upon Giving Security not to depart the Seigniorship, he shall be discharged out of Custody, to get his Livelihood.

I have heard, that, in *Holland*, no Creditor shall keep in Prison an insolvent Debtor, unless he will maintain him there, with Subsistence to preserve his Life; but here in *England*, in this Point, we out-do the *Dutch* in Cruelty, confining People to starve, contrary to Humanity, Mercy, or Policy. One may as reasonably expect his Dog should catch an Hare, when chained to a Post, as that a poor Debtor should, in a Gaol, get wherewithal to pay his Debts.

Ask but the cruel Man, What he would have From his poor Debtor, to his Will a Slave Confin'd in Prison? Presently he'll say, My Money; yet acts quite contrary Way To gain his End; for, How can one expect, Where no Cause moves, there should be an Effect?

What silly Farmer will confine his Cow From needful Herbage, for no harder Low For Food? Or, In Reason can he believe, By such Confinement, he shall Milk receive? As silly is the Hope, when you confine A Man insolvent, for to raise the Coin.

Promise of Secrecy in a Conspiracy.

THOUGH I could produce Variety of Instances, out of ancient History, suitable to this Subject, yet I have chose one, which has come to the Knowledge, and is still fresh

in the Memory of almost every *Englishman*, to shew the little Trust and Confidence, that is to be given to the solemn Promises of Secrecy in a Conspiracy, or wicked Design.

In

In the Year 1699, several angry discontented Men clubbed to the Hatching a Plot or Conspiracy for Subverting the present Government; and, for the more Certainty of effecting it, designed, contrary to Honour, and common Humanity, to take off the present Head, that the Limbs might be in Confusion, wanting an immediate Director for their Motion; so in the Hurly-burly to have proclaimed one, who unhappily has too much proclaimed himself.

There is no Need of mentioning their Design at large, or the Progress they had made, every Man knowing the Drift of their Conspiracy, and the Conspirators; so I will only take Notice, that, after their Plot was laid, the Assassins agreed on, and Secrecy sworn to, at the *Sun-Tavern*, and other Places, some of them (false, first to their Country, then to their Adherents) discovered the Conspiracy. I wish it were done out of a repentant Principle, and believing a Promise to do Evil ought not to be kept; but their covetous Solliciting for Rewards induces me to believe, that the Principle of Self-interest was the chief Motive of their Discovery; but, let it proceed from what Cause-soever, it is apparent, that the Obligations, under which they were engaged, were not of Force to keep the Secret undiscovered; the like Discoveries have been made at *Venice*, at *Rome*, at *Genoa*, and in almost all the Kingdoms on the Earth, tho' the greatest Cautions and Securities that Self-preservation, or aspiring Ambition could invent, to tie up the confessing Tongue, have been made Use of; he that will be a Villain, in attempting a great Evil, is not to be trusted; for it is probable he would be so in a lesser, especially if he expects to reap Advantage by it.

OBSERVATION.

Seldom any Resolution is so fixed, but that apparent Benefit, as Self-preservation, or Riches, will alter it, especially when the Re-

solve is evil, for no Man, though never so much prompted by Ambition, Avarice, Lust, or Revenge, but has a Monitor within, which dictates to him, that his Resolve and Attempt is evil in itself; and, from what one's Reason informs to be bad, a Man is easily drawn from Effecting: So we find many Men who dare undaunted look Death in the Face, in a just Cause, will recant and appear Cowards, when Ill is to be attempted; from whence has proceeded many Discoveries of Plots and Conspiracies, to the Secrecy of which, Men have obliged themselves by all the Ties that are counted sacred and binding; such are to be counted Repentants, because they discover the Design out of an *Odium* to the Evil. But some, without Considering Good or Evil, in Relation to Futurity, discover the secret Conspiracies with them intrusted, not for Conscience, but for Lucre Sake; others, when their first Heat is over, grow pusillanimous, and confess to save their Lives; sometimes infinite Wisdom confounds their Counsels and Devices, leads them into Errors and Mistakes, and, by Ways unimaginable, brings to Light the hidden Things of Darkeness.

Whilst a protecting Providence does sway,
Whilst Men inspir'd Dictates do obey,
Whilst Life has Value, and Reward has Love,

Protested Secrecy in Ill does prove
Of small Validity; the first will act
What's consonant to Justice of a Fact:
The second by impulsive Power command,
What won't Man do to keep his wasting Sand?

And bountiful Reward makes Men betray
Their dearest Kin, and Friendship wipes away.

Subject to Power, and tempted by a Bait,
Too pleasing to deny, of little Weight
Proves promis'd Privacy; then why should I
Meddle in Pots, in Hopes of Secrecy?

The Progress of an Enquirer after Places.

THough Disappointments are, in some Degree or other, most commonly the Companions that attend and thwart the Hopes and Expectations of all Mankind; yet have I not observed more Disappointments generally to accompany any Attempt, than I have the En-

deavours, and Designs, to get into reputable Places and Employments, as by the Sequel will appear.

An *English* Gentleman, who, by Hospitality amongst his Country Neighbours, had spent the greatest Part of his Estate; having very little, besides

besides the Mansion-Seat of his Family left, seeing himself slighted by those very Men who had largely tasted of his Bounty, seriously began to consider, how he should still support himself in some credible Reputation; and after he had run over several designing Thoughts, and built Castles in the Air, he at last fixed upon the common Hopes of getting a Place, or Employ, at *London*. To effect which, he presently sold the remaining Part of his Estate; and to *London* he came, to put in Practice the Scheme he had drawn, for Raising once again his Fortune. His first Application was, to be sure, to one of the worthy Burgesses that served for a Neighbouring Corporation, who by the Charms of Bribery, and by Vertue of his strong Drink, had carried the Election *Nemine Contradicente*; him he acquainted with his Design, and desired his kind Assistance, who presently promised fair for Country Sake, tho' he was an *Irishman*; upon his Promise, every Morning he danced Attendance, at the Levee of my Dear Joy; and, when he walked, he kept cringing on his Larboard Quarter, not presuming to go Cheek by Jowl with one of the Representatives of the Nation; who had the same Business during the whole Sessions of Parliament, that he had during the Term-time, two Motions a Day, to *Westminster* and back again; but finding his Waiting, and the other's Promises, would signify the same Thing, and the Senator being gone to *Tunbridge*, where the Proverb was on his Side, he bethought himself what farther Methods were to be taken; and luckily finding, on a Coffee-house Table, a Paper intituled, *A Collection for Improvement of Husbandry and Trade*, by John Houghton, F. R. S. Wherein he found, that he knew of several that wanted Men so or so qualified or recommended, and several that were so and so qualified and recommended, that wanted the Employments which others wanted to have officiated. At first View, he thought this Paper as a Pillar of Light to guide him in the Dark: But, upon examining the Inquiries after Places and Employs, and those that wanted Agents, found they answered one another's Occasions, and that there was not one Agent inquired after, but there was the same Place sought for; so he despaired of Success from that, seeing every one's Occasion might be supplied.

Though his Sleep, or rather Slumbers, was unquiet and short, occasioned by the Concern

that hagged his Thoughts about his future earthly Well-being, yet his Lying awake was more tormenting to him, as much as impending Want had then a more lively Impression, than his drowsy Fancy could represent; so trying, as if it were to avoid himself, he arose, slighting beautiful Formality, soon dressed himself, and went to *Man's* Coffee-house; where, though it was early in the Morning, he found talkative *Will*, a tall elderly Man, with his own Hair, diverting the Company, sometimes in *English*, sometimes in *French*; in both Languages he told Stories as improbable to be true as all *D. O's* Narrative. He took upon him the Statesman, and told the Company he knew of Funds that would have raised Money enough to defray the Charge of the War, without being any Pressure to the Subject: He blamed all that he was pleased to think Mismanagement in the Concerns of the Nation; and then gravely told them, how all might have been prevented, which every Blockhead can do, after the Act is past; and, for the Future how he would have Things managed; but Mercy upon us, if Affairs were to be ordered by his Managery (looking upon his Conduct) it may reasonably be believed, they would have been ten Times worse directed. After he had railed at several particular Persons, whose Names he did not tell (but described them plainer than I do him) he grumbled at the Bounty bestowed upon Favourites; but I suppose his Cousin *Harry's* Humour then possessed him, who always rails when he is poor; but whilst a Bounty is in his Pocket (which never wears it out) he is as much for Praising, as when penniless in Railing and Reflecting. If Variety be pleasing, sure Mr. *William's* Discourse was diverting; for he run over Stories (as much as the Time would allow) of Men and Women, of all Qualities, all Sorts of Countries, Governments, Languages, Horses, Dogs, Cocks, Wine, Snuff, &c. as positively as if he had been an Eye or Ear-Witness, had travelled them all over, been a Privy-Counsellor in every one of them; a Professor of Languages, owned, or laid Wagers, drank, tasted, or snuffed of every Sort. But at last took Opportunity (tho' no Occasion offered) to tell how nigh he was related to, and how he was beloved and respected by a *Dutch English* Nobleman; which at last startled my Inquirer from the Confusion the Medley of his Discourse had put him into, and brought into his Thought, that this Gentleman's Interest might do him a Kindness. His

His approaching Necessity having made him confident beyond his natural Temper, he presently enquired the Gentleman's Name and Lodging, and that Day waited upon him, and, in short, desired his Favour towards helping him to an Employ fit for a Gentleman, and, at the same Time, promised to be grateful; Mr. *William*, who never wants complimental Civility, told him, that he would assist him in what lay in his Power, and mentioned to him several Places that he might endeavour to get; but, knowing none then vacant, he desired he would meet him on the Morrow, when he would bring a Man (meaning his Cousin *Harry*) whom the Cobweb Laws cannot confine (though in close Confinement) who knew of forty to be disposed of. The next Day, according to Appointment, they all met, and *Harry* cajoled my Enquirer, and fitted his Humour to a T——; indeed, he must be of a very stingy Temper whom he cannot please, for he is really a very sensible Gentleman. My Enquirer's Desires were made known to him; and *Harry*, who never parts with a Man but he leaves him a plausible Prospect of effecting his Designs, laid down such Assurances upon Promises made in his Favour, that my Gentleman began to believe at such a Day he might enter into Pay or Salary; but, before he parted, *Harry* had nicely examined, though at a Distance, how his Stock was, either to bribe or purchase, and, in a Day or two, was to give my Enquirer a positive Answer; but I had almost forgot to tell you, that, just at Parting, *Harry* bore up to him, and told him, that, though he would serve a Gentleman *gratis* with his Labour, yet there would be Expences; to defray which, he expected he should bring him ten Guineas the next Morning. My Enquirer, buoyed up with Hopes, came the next Morning with ready Rhino in his Pocket, had immediately Admittance into a Room spread with old Carpets, that the Man at the *Three Roses* had refused to stitch Cards on. Presently honest *Harry*, who, like the hungry *Jew*, watched the falling Manna, came in, and accosted him with, Sir, I have done your Business, for I was with my Lord last Night, and, to serve you, spent my own Interest, so effectually, that I had his Promise on your Behalf: Upon these Words the Manna dropped into his Hand, which *Harry* never kept till the following Day, for Fear it should turn sowre: My Enquirer's moving Hand

V O L. VI.

having reached Ten, at which Number *Harry's* Alarm stood, it immediately rung a Peal in Division about Places, for half an Hour together, That he that wrote the Present State of *England*, in the Year 1694, was a Block-head, compared to him; for he has not mentioned a Quarter of the Places and Employs that *Harry* named to my Enquirer, and gave him the Choice of any of them: He, that put an Advertisement for the Sale of Horses, cannot in a Month's Time name so many Horses to be sold, as he pretended to know Employs: My Enquirer, amongst the many Texts this Parson quoted, pitched upon two or three which served to his Liking; and, when Mr. *Harry* had done Talking, he told him, such or such would suit his Education, and agreed with his Humour. Oh, says *Harry*, those are not as yet vacant, but they will be, perhaps, before the Parliament rises; for they are resolved to suffer very few Members of the House be in Employs, wherein any Branch of the Revenue is to be managed; and, since it is certain some will part with their Places rather than be turned out of the House, your Study must be how to get into one of those they abdicate; to effect which, you must try to ingratiate yourself with a S—— of S——, with three of the L—— of the T——, at least: And the thoughtful Gentleman, who, by much Labour of his Brain, hammers out Things in a great Perfection, to be known and well-recommended to the P—— C——; for some Employs must be granted in C——: Now, the fittest Man upon Earth, to be your Solicitor there, is *W. F.* who, though he is foundered in his Feet, has a natural Assurance to tell a Story plausibly to any Nobleman, though it is seldom minded; he is old Dog with the Ladies and Boys, and their constant Solicitor: Besides, he may be, from his own Interest, very serviceable to you; for I know, the other Day, he helped a Footman to a Place, and took but Half a Crown for his Labour.

It will also be requisite for you to learn Decimals and Gauging, and make Application to the C—— of E——; or to the L—— of the A——: Or to the C—— of the C——. But you must not neglect making Application to several particular Persons, who always seem in an Hurry, as if they had the whole Concerns of the Nation to manage: Amongst which there is honest *Tony*, who seldom gives

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the C—— of P——, and E——, much Trouble to draw up a Report; *A. R. is not duly elected.* I must beg Pardon when I say, it is hard, that so understanding a Gentleman, one that knows how to take all Advantages, should not be in the House, no Man being fitter to caution against Deceits than the——He has been serviceable to the Nation by the Project of Packing of Hay; by the Manage of which, Horses eat less than usual, and their Bellies were taken up, without Belly-cloaths, the Smell did their Business; yet *Tony* had but 3 *l.* a Load for what cost him 25 *s.*

His Principles may be guessed by his Practice, and he has declared his Sentiments, how People, that would thrive, should manage themselves; and designs, if he may be believed, to instil the same Principles into his Children; for he told an honest Gentleman, that, if he had a Son, he would advise him to flatter and dissemble with all Mankind, never to speak Truth but when it was for his Advantage: With this worthy Gentleman it will be necessary to be acquainted, if you have Money to purchase an Employ under the M—— of the H——; for every one of them, that were in his Reach, he has either sold, or been a Broker in the Matter: You need make no Interest to him by Intercession of Friends; for he has no Respect to Persons, Principles or Qualities; but, like a late deceased Knight, whose Wit (by Mistake so called) lay in bold Examinations of Scripture-passages, buffoonly ridiculing what was beyond his shallow Capacity to understand, has Regard only to the Money, let it come from *Williamite*, *Jacobite*, or Devil: Besides him, there is another you should be acquainted with, that is a blinking Fellow, a mere Pretender to the Law, who could scarce read (allowing Breviations) at the *Exchequer* Bar: He, by his Pretensions, one would think had the Disposal of forty considerable Places; indeed, he has most of the Gentry at his Beck, though it is a Shame to see how poor-spirited some of them are, to cringe and creep to him, whom most Men avoid; though there is a broad Mixture in this Man of Knave and Fool, yet he so manages, by Tricks and Lyes, a certain Person, in whose Power it is to make you one extraordinary, that a Trial ought to be made of his Interest: And sure, by some of these, with my Assistance (which you shall never want) a Man of your Birth, Education, and Ingenuity, can-

not miss of some Employ or other. Now, Sir, I have told you what is to be done, use your Endeavour; and, when you have fixed upon your Particular, come again to me, and I (as *Mr. Houghton* says) can help. My Enquirer, with his Head full of this Counsel, takes Leave, resolving to meditate on it, and put it in Practice; but, going down Stairs, he saw a written Paper which *Harry's* Servant had dropped; and, being curious, took it up, and put it in his Pocket to read at Leisure; the first Opportunity he had, he opened the Paper, and found as follows: 'Answers, 'Excuses, and Observations, to be got by 'Heart, and used, as Occasion offers, by my 'Servant *Robin*.

'If a Man knocks hard early in a Morning, with a Cane in his Hand, believe him to be a Creditor, and the first Time answer him, that I am not well, and you dare not disturb me; to countenance which, 'be sure, 'two or three Days in a Month, tie a Rag upon the Knocker of the Door. The second 'Time, I was sent for about earnest Business, 'to any busy Nobleman you first think of. 'Afterwards say for me as you would have 'others say for you to whom you owe Money; 'but be sure you be not caught in a Lye, for 'People are too apt to believe that Courtiers 'Servants lye, though they speak Truth, if 'their Desires be not complied with. If it be 'one that wears a Sword, it is ten to one but 'it is either some Body I am in Combination 'withal to cheat another, or that he himself 'is to be cheated; him presently admit, for 'from such, Corn comes to the Mill. If it 'be one whose Company I have shunned, send him to some Tavern or Coffee-house out of 'the Verge of the Court, where, to be sure, I 'never go but on a *Sunday*.'

Some Part of the Paper had been torn off, but one may be certain, he had learned the whole Lesson by the Variety of Shams and Excuses he had constantly ready. Bless me! How was my Enquirer surprised at the Reading it? And began to conceive that he was fallen into the Hands of a tongue padding cheating Courtier; but, finding his Counsel, in some Measure, ought to be followed, he was resolved to make Applications as he was directed. In a short Time, by Friends or Money, he was little or much recommended to almost all Fortune's Darlings, that had the Disposal of any Employs; one or other of them he was almost continually waiting

ing on with the Recommendation of my Lord such an one, Sir such an one, or honest Mr. such an one; and every one to whom he was recommended, like true Courtiers, spoke him fair: One promised the next Thing that fell; another promised to take Care of him; a third, out of Kindness, would have him qualify himself, that, upon any Opportunity, he might jump in; a fourth took Money in Part; and, a fifth invited him to Dinner, which Gentleman, it must be said of him, did him more Kindness than all the rest; for, after he had waited Half a Year, he found their Promises to be only Air; for, when the first had Power, by a Vacancy, to be sure he said, He was pre-engaged. The second's Care was to avoid him. The third Gentleman would not give him Opportunity to jump, continually felling Reverfions. The fourth did his Business but in Part, for he could never get all his Money again. Thus shuffled off from one to another, by fair Words and Promises, he spent a great Deal of Time, and all his Money, to no Purpose; meeting with so many Disappointments, and really wanting Necessaries, and reflecting on the Usage he had met withal, and dreading the Poverty he saw approaching, he had fallen into Despair, but that he had still the Happiness to carry in his Mind the Thoughts of Futurity, from which he resolved as much as possible to be content; and, to strengthen him in his Acquaintance and Resignation to a supreme Will, he often went to Church; but, one Day going into St. *Martin's*, though early, the surly Clark refused him Admittance into a Pew, which so

mightily concerned him, that he went to his Lodging, and, whilst the Thought continued, he wrote the following Verses:

To what Extremities am I driven,
When Parish-Clarks bar my Converse with
Heav'n,
As much as in the surly Rascals lie?
Who, by the Face, the Pocket do descry,
And, *Sine Pence*, Admittance they deny!
These under-graduate *Peters* of the Church
Would sell to *Simon* the heavenly Gift,
If to their Avarice and Humour left;
Perhaps, the Men did my Misfortunes know,
Afraid to trust me, who so much did owe;
Deny'd Admittance, lest that I should pray
Blessings, for which they thought I'd never pay.

Having long racked his Brains, and spent his Money and Time in Vain, his peery Landlord, by a Writ, secured him a safe Place in the *Marshalsea*, *durante Vita*, unless a compassionate Parliament release him by an Act of Grace.

Fed up with Hope by such, his Money's spent,
But has no greater Prospect, than if lent,
To needy Noblemen, of its Return,
Who seldom pay a Debt, but to the Urn.
Place Brokers to Enquirers still speak fair,
Blow up a bubble Globe, which turns to Air;
Like Lottery-Projectors, draw a Scheme,
How Thousands may be got,
If, if they draw the Lot;
But hit, or miss, there's Profit still to them.

A View of the Court of *St. Germain*, from the Year 1690 to 95. With an Account of the Entertainment Protestants meet with there. Directed to the *Malecontent Protestants of England*. London, printed for R. Baldwin, near Oxford-Arms-Inn, in Warwick-Lane, 1696. Quarto, containing thirty Pages.

The P R E F A C E.

THE Ages to come will hardly believe, that, in England, there should be found one single Protestant Jacobite, at this Time of Day : And the Reformed Nations Abroad are at a Loss what to make of that unaccountable Species of Men.

When most of the Roman Catholick Princes have heartily embraced the late Revolution in Britain, as the last Effort for the common Liberty of Europe, and have entered into the strictest Alliance, with those of an opposite Religion, to support it : It looks like a Dream, to meet with any English Protestant in an Interest contradictory to, not only the Publick Liberty of their Country, but to the Religion they profess.

It was indeed no great Wonder, that the late King made all the Steps possible towards the Change of the Religion, in his Opinion, Heretical ; at a Time, when he was upon the Throne, and backed with all the promising Supports of Regal Power, yet even then he thought himself obliged to keep some Measures with his Protestant Subjects, and, instead of a total Rupture with them, endeavoured to lull them a-sleep, under the specious Pretence of Liberty of Conscience, till all his Engines were ready to give the fatal Blow.

But now, that he has fallen under Circumstances, which one would think should much more than ever oblige him to assume a new, at least keep on the old Mask : Upon the quite contrary, since he went to France, he has taken all Pains imaginable to let the World know his inveterate Aversion to all those of the Reformed Religion, though never so much his Friends ; and, at the same Time, has given us the most authentick Demonstration of his firm Design, never to allow any there of his Favour, nor owe his Restoration to any but Roman Catholicks. All which will appear by the following Account of his Carriage towards those few Protestants, that have followed his sinking Fortunes, the Length of St. Germain's.

THERE being already so many Volumes to shew the Lawfulness of the late Revolution, it is superfluous, it seems, to make any further Attempt on the same Subject ; for, if you have shut your Eyes against the strong Arguments and convincing Proofs made Use of in those Books, Who can flatter himself to cure you of that wilful Blindness ? However, I hope, this plain Account, I make bold to direct to you, will not prove altogether useless ; for, when I consider your Party, I think I may reasonably believe that it is made up of some good and honest Men, though misguided by a tender Conscience, and of some self-interested Persons, who, being not able to obtain the Preferments they expected, have turned Jacobites, in Hopes to advance their Fortune by a second Revolution. But, give me Leave to tell you further, that, after an impartial Enquiry into the Life and Conversation of your Party, I have all the Reason in

the World to conclude, that the Number of the conscientious Jacobites, I have spoken of, must be very little, and that the greatest Number amongst you are hurried away by the imaginary Hopes I have hinted at ; therefore, if I can convince you, that you have no Reason to flatter yourselves, to obtain any Reward or Preferments under King James, no, not when he should be restored by your Means, I hope some of you will open your Eyes to your own Interest, and forsake a Prince, from whom you cannot expect any grateful Return.

I will not recall to your Minds his Behaviour, while he was on the Throne of England ; I suppose no Body has forgot, that no Protestants were welcome to him, but such as would promise to betray the Liberties of their Country to Popery, and arbitrary Power ; neither shall I mention how severely he used the Protestants of Ireland in 1689 ; you would be apt to say, that, being in Popish Hands, he could not avoid it ; but I intend only to give you a short View.

View of his Court at *St. Germain*, and an Account of the Entertainment the Protestants of your Party have met there: For, if a Prince in his Circumstances, whose Interest it ought to be to court Protestants, cannot conceal, for a Time, the Hatred he has for them, What Treatment can you expect from him, when he is re-inthroned, and supported by the Power of *France*?

King *James*, retiring into *France* after his Defeat at the *Boyne*, left the Administration of his Affairs in *Ireland* to my Lord *Tyrconnel*; and in *Scotland*, to the Colonels *Buchan* and *Cannon*; and, the *French* King having appointed *St. Germain* in *Laye*, for his Reception, he there began to form a Court in the Year 1690, and his Household was constituted as follows:

The Duke of *Powis*, Lord Chamberlain.

Col. *Porter*, Vice-Chamberlain.

Col. *Skelton*, Comptroller.

The Earls of *Dumbarton* and *Abercome*, Lords of the Bed-chamber.

Captains *Macdonald*, *Beadle*, *Stafford*, and *Trevelian*, Grooms of the Bed-chamber.

The two *Sheldons*, Esquires.

Fergus Graham, Privy-Purse.

Sir *John Sparrow*, Board of Green-Cloth; and Mr. *Strickland*, Vice-Chamberlain to the Queen.

The Officers of State were as follow:

Mr. *Brown* (Brother to my Lord *Montague Brown*, and sometime Commissioner of the Customs) Secretary of State for *England*.

Father *Innes*, President of the *Scots* College at *Paris*, Secretary of State for *Scotland*.

Sir *Richard Neagle*, Secretary of State for *Ireland*.

To these were added, as a Juncto, Mr. *Carril*, the Queen's Secretary; and Mr. *Stafford*, formerly Envoy at the Court of *Spain*, whom the King called together as a Privy-Council, to advise with upon all Emergencies: The Earl of *Melford*, Prime Minister of State, being sent to *Rome* sometime before, partly to negotiate King *James's* Affairs at the Pope's Court, and partly to remove him from the Jealousies of the *Irish*, who, at that Time, wholly monopolised this Prince's Ear and Favour.

Thus Things continued for a While, but, *Ireland* being reduced some Time after, and the *Scottish* Highlanders submitting, the Court of *St. Germain* was every Day thronged with Gentlemen from those Kingdoms, as well as from *England*; and then a Protestant Party began to distinguish themselves, and endeavour to make an Appearance at that Court.

The first considerable Step they made, was to desire a Chapel from King *James*, for the Exercise of their Worship according to the Church of *England*, and proposed Dr. *Granville*, Brother to the Earl of *Bath*, formerly Dean of *Durham*, as a fit Person to be their Chaplain; they urged the great Encouragement such a Toleration would give to his Adherents in *England*, and what Satisfaction it would be to such Protestants as followed him; but though common-Policy, and his Circumstances, made every body believe that this Request would be easily granted, yet it was positively denied, and Dr. *Granville* obliged not only to retire from Court, but also from the Town of *St. Germain*, to avoid the daily Insults of the Priests, and the dreaded Consequences of the Jealousies with which they possessed King *James's* Court against him. Dr. *Gordon*, a Bishop of *Scotland*, the only Protestant Divine that then was there, met with a worse Treatment still than Dr. *Granville*, and was reduced to the Necessity of abjuring his Religion for Want of Bread, with which he could not be supplied, but upon those hard Terms. However, King *James*, being sensible that such an Usage would prejudice his Interest in *Britain*, resolved to prevent the Coming of any Protestant Divine there, and therefore sent Mr. *Macqueen* in Company of Major *Scot* into *England*, who brought Letters from him to his Friends, in which he required them to trouble him no more with Divines, as Messengers.

This bad Success did not altogether discourage the Protestant Party; they made a second Effort upon the Constitution of the before-mentioned Council of Five, to have one of the Number, at least, a Protestant: They insisted upon the Advantages which might thence redound to his Majesty's Affairs in *Britain*, and for that End did earnestly recommend my Lord Chief Justice *Herbert*, as a Person both well qualified to give Advice in *English* Affairs, and of an unspotted Reputation in his Country. Those Reasons were to convincing,

convincing, that, the *Irish* fearing they would obtain their Demand, an Information was trumped up against the Chief Justice by Mr. Comptroller *Skelton*, and Sir *William Sharp*, of having said, That King *James's* violent Temper would ruin himself and all that followed him. My Lord owned the Words, but made so ingenuous an Explanation of his Meaning, which was in relation to the Act of Settlement in *Ireland*, that King *James* was satisfied. The *Irish*, having missed their Aim, formed a short Time after another Plot against him, and charged him with Corresponding with the *English*, and Mis-representing the Transactions of that Court; whereupon he and a worthy Lady, with whom he boarded, were confined, and *Broomfield*, the Quaker, committed to the *Bastile*. And thus was this Lord Chief Justice, for no other Reason but his Adhering to a Protestant Interest, excluded from all Share of Management of Affairs in King *James's* Court, though his Capacity and Sufferings were sufficient, in the Eyes of all reasonable Men, to have intitled him to a Share in that Prince's Favour and Secret. If my Lord Chief Justice *Herbert* was so used, I would fain know upon what Ground any of our *Jacobites* should flatter himself with a better Treatment.

Mr. *Cockburn* of *Lanton*, in the Kingdom of *Scotland*, was the next Protestant that had Merit and Favour enough to pretend to a Share in the Management of King *James's* Affairs. This Gentleman, having followed him in *Ireland*, was taken at Sea, after the Battle of the *Boyne*, and brought Prisoner to *London*; but, a Proposal being made of Exchanging him for Captain *St. Lo*, then Prisoner in *France*, he was enlarged; and, during his Abode here, did so ingratiate himself with the most considerable of the disaffected Protestants, that he was recommended by them to King *James*, as a Person fit to serve him in the Affairs of greatest Trust. He was no sooner arrived at *St. Germain*, than he told that Prince, his Friends in *England* thought that my Lord *Melford*, who was then returned from *Rome*, was a great Grievance, and ought to be laid aside; and that the only Way for the King to procure the good Opinion of his Subjects in *Britain*, and reconcile them to him, was to put the Management of his Affairs in Protestant Hands. This prudent Advice of the disaffected Protestants of *England*,

or of Mr. *Cockburn*, had an Effect quite contrary to what they expected; King *James* took it so ill, that, in few Days after, an Order was procured from the *French* Court, commanding him to depart *France* under severe Penalties, being too much a Friend to the *English* Interest: Mr. *Cockburn* was forced to obey, and has lived as an Exile in *Holland* and *Hamburg* ever since.

But the Submission of the *Scotch* Highlanders affords us still more convincing Proofs of King *James's* Hatred for the Protestant Religion, and of his Ingratitude towards such who had made a Sacrifice of all that can be dear to Men, to support his sinking Fortune in *Scotland*. The Lords *Dumferling*, *Dundee*, *Dunkel*, Colonels *Cannon*, *Graham*, and several others Protestants, having forfeited their Estates and Families, retired into *France*, as also did the Colonels *Buchan*, *Maxwell*, *Wauchop*, and some other Popish Gentlemen; but, when they came to *St. Germain*, the Papists were immediately preferred to considerable Posts, both in the *French* and *Irish* Armies, while the Protestants, though their Merit was greater, were exposed to all imaginable Hardship, and Contempts: My Lord *Dumferling* and Col. *Cannon* are too illustrious Examples of King *James's* Ingratitude, to be here passed by. The Earl, through a mistaken Notion of Loyalty and Honour, had sacrificed his honourable Family, and a plentiful Estate, to follow that Prince in his Misfortune; and, it must be granted, that such a Proof of Loyalty deserved some kind Returns; yet, happening to quarrel at *St. Germain* with one Capt. *Brown*, a Papist, about a Trifle, the Captain was encouraged and countenanced in his Quarrel by the Court, and made Commander of a Company of *Scots*, Reformed Officers in *Catalonia*, whilst this noble Lord was despised, for his Adhering to his Religion: This ill Treatment broke his Heart, and he sunk under the Weight of his hard Fate, at *St. Germain*. His Misfortune lasted longer than his Life, for, notwithstanding his Merits, Sufferings, and the Interest made by his Friends, he could not obtain a Christian Burial; and his Corpse was hid in a Chamber, till an Opportunity was found of digging a Hole in the Fields, in the Night, where they thrust him in.

Nor was Col. *Cannon* better used than my Lord *Dumferling*: This Gentleman commanded as General over King *James's* Army in *Scotland*, and served him with so much Faithfulness,

fulness, that every Body thought he would be preferred to a great Command, upon his Arrival at *St. Germain*; but he, positively refusing to abandon the little Religion he had, which was Protestant, was reduced to the scandalous Allowance of Half a Crown a Day, whilst Papists, who had served under him, were advanced to good Posts. This unhappy Gentleman, finding himself thus neglected, fell sick through Grief, and Want, and died; having taken the Sacrament from the Hands of Dr. *Granville*, three Days before his Death; but the Priest, who was always buzzing about him, took the Opportunity of his being speechless, to thrust a Wafer down his Throat, and gave out, That he was dead a Papist, and, by this Means, got him the Favour of Burial, which his Corpse had else been excluded from, as well as my Lord *Dumferling's*. If the Sufferings, and great Merits of these two Gentlemen, have not been able to mollify King *James's* Heart, and to obtain from him any generous Returns, I would fain know upon what Foundation are grounded the great Hopes of our Grumblers, seeing the most Part of them have not had Courage enough to follow that Prince, and have, for aught we see, no other Qualifications to recommend them, but their bare *Jacobitism*.

However, if the Examples, I have already exposed to your View, are not sufficient to convince you, that as long as you are Protestants, and *Englishmen*, you are to expect no Share in King *James's* Favour: I will produce some others, which I am sure will open your Eyes, unless you are bound by an Oath to continue always blind, and I will begin with Sir *James Mountgomery*.

This Gentleman left no Stone unturned to re-establish King *James* in *Scotland*, by the same Parliament, that declared him to have forfeited his Right: He was afterwards, for several Years, his most active Minister in *England*, penned and published Declarations for him, at the Time of his designed Descent from *La Hogue*, and, after the Miscarriage of that, wrote his *Britain's just Complaints*; was his weekly News-sender, and Project drawer: Yet, this very Sir *James Mountgomery*, who had done such great Things, and run such great Hazards for him, being obliged to fly to *France*, after making his Escape from the Messenger's House, could not obtain, by Reason

of his being a Protestant, any Share in that Prince's Favour; was brow-beaten from the Court by Priests, daily upbraided with having been once in the Prince of *Orange's* Interest, and at last obliged to retire to *Paris*, where he died with the melancholy Reflexions of the miserable State he brought himself into.

The Earl of *Lauderdale*, though a Papist, met with no better Fate than Sir *James*: His Lady being a Protestant, and he an Enemy to the violent Measures of the Court, was judged to be a sufficient Reason to exclude him from any Share in the Government; so natural it is for all Bigots to hate every Body that will not go to their Height of Violence. This Gentleman heartily advised King *James* to put his Affairs into Protestant Hands, and recommended the Earl of *Cl—n*, and the Non-juring Bishops in *England*, and the Lord *Home*, *Southerk*, and *Sinclair* in *Scotland*, as the fittest Persons to serve him; but his Advice was so ill taken, — that he had his Lady sent to *England*, not to return any more; was himself forbid the Court, and reduced to a Pension of one-hundred Pistoles *per Annum*: He retired to *Paris*, and, seeing no Probability of his Master's Changing his Measures, died of Grief. One would have thought that his Brother, Mr. *Alexander Maitland*, who, on several Occasions, had behaved himself very bravely in that Prince's Service, should have been preferred by him, yet he met with such an Entertainment, that, wanting Bread there, he was very glad to come to *England*, and make his Peace with the Government, whose Service he had deserted, having once had a Command in the *Scots Guards*, under King *William*.

Sir *Andrew Forrester* is another great Instance of King *James's* Aversion to Protestants: This Gentleman served, with all imaginable Zeal, that Prince's Interests, when a Subject and was the devoted Creature of his most arbitrary Commands, when a King; he suffered Imprisonment in the *Tower* for him, at the Time of his designed Descent; and yet, notwithstanding all this, and the great Experience he had in *Scottish* Affairs, he could never obtain any Share in that Prince's Confidence: When he came to *St. Germain*, all his Merits, Sufferings, and the good Character he had in both Kingdoms, were not enough to counter-balance the Objection of being a Protestant, and therefore by no Means to be intrusted; so that,

after

after some Time's Attendance, as a Cypher, he was rewarded with a Pass to return to *England*, for they had there no Occasion for him.

Sir *Theophilus Ogletborpe*, who, by his Capacity as well as Services, was encouraged to go over, and offer his Assistance, met with Sir *Andrew Forrester's* Fate, upon Account of his Religion; and was so unkindly used, that he was very glad to get Home to old *England* again, where, it is expected, he will plot no more.

Mr. *Fergus Graham* was the only Protestant Gentleman in King *James's* Family, but, as soon as they saw that my Lord *Preston*, and Col. *Graham*, his Brothers, who ventured so much for that Prince, could do them no more Service in *England*, he was discharged for no other Reason, but that they thought a Protestant a Blemish in their Household.

Nor was Sir *William Sharp* better used, although he pretended to come over upon the Act of Parliament in *Scotland*, to save his Estate, for the Entertainment he had at *St. Germain*, before he came away, is very well known. The Pension he had, whilst King *James's* Army in *Scotland* kept up, was taken from him, and he fell under Distrusts, with *Melford* and *Innes*, and Contempt at Court; which will appear, to all reasonable Men, a sufficient Motive for his Coming away.

But the Usage of Dr. *Cockburn*, a *Scottish* Divine, is beyond any Thing that can be imagined. This Gentleman was banished *Scotland* for his Practices against the Government, and afterwards being obliged to leave *England*, for Writing of Pamphlets, thought himself secure of a Sanctuary at *St. Germain*, if not, of a Reward for his Services; but instead of that he met with the daily Importunities of Priests, to make him abandon his Religion; and, their Endeavours proving vain, they then represented him as a dangerous Person, and got him sent from *France*. He lives now an Exile in *Holland*, both from *Britain* and *France*.

Mrs. *Ashton*, Widow to Mr. *Ashton*, who was executed for his being concerned, in my Lord *Preston's* Affairs, went to the Court of *St. Germain*, after her Husband's Death, as thinking, that she had some Merit to plead for a kind Reception; but she was as much deceived as any of those, I have already mentioned. Few Days after her Arrival, Priests were sent to tell her, That Nothing, but being a *Roman Catholick*, could recommend a Woman to the Queen's Service, which the poor Gentlewoman

declining to comply with, was neglected; and, dying soon after, was refused Burial, till her Father, Mr. *Rigby* of *Covent Garden*, as a mighty Favour, and at great Charges, obtained Leave from the Court of *St. Germain*, to have her Body brought over into *England*; and buried her in *Covent Garden* Church.

If these Examples are not sufficient to convince our *Jacobites*, or if they question the Truth of them; for really I must own, That they are almost incredible; I desire them, to consult the young Lord *Freemore*, Mr. *Louthian*, Captains *Murray*, *Dalyel*, *Macgil*, *Maclean*, *Fielding*, Mr. *Charles Kinnaird*, and several Hundreds more, now in and about *London*, who are lately come from *St. Germain*; and they will tell you, That the only Reason, why they left that Court, was, because they could not have Bread, except they would change their Religion; and therefore did chuse rather to run the Hazard of Imprisonment, by Returning to *England*, than stay and starve in *France*.

Many Instances more might be given, to shew King *James's* Hatred to every Thing, that bears the Name of Protestant; but, if what has already been said, is not sufficient, sure I am, That the rest should be to no Purpose: What Protestant has he ever so much as seemed to trust, since he lived in *France*? I know that my Lord *Middleton* must be excepted, for, indeed, King *James* has a seeming Trust in him. There is no Man, that has been at *St. Germain*, but must needs perceive, That he is not chief Minister, as *Melford* was, nor manages Affairs betwixt *Versailles* and *St. Germain*, that being done by *Innes* and *Porter*: He is but seldom called to the Council, and the *French* Court has never depended upon his Correspondence, since the Disappointment they received, by our Fleet's Going into the *Streights*.

I hope, these Instances will convince all good Men, that have any Sense of Liberty, Religion, and Honour, how unreasonable it is to be a *Jacobite* and to think that the present Misfortunes of King *James*, will frighten him from Invading our Laws and Liberties in Time to come; seeing that neither the Abandoning of Wives, Children, and Estates, nor the Hazard, nay, Loss of Life in his Service, can render him just and favourable to such Protestants, who have made a Sacrifice of all those Things, to follow him: And, if it be so as certainly it is, What must those Protestant Nations

Nations expect, if ever he re-obtains the Government, who have renounced him, and set another Prince upon his Throne?

If these, who have followed him into *France*, are denied the Exercise of their Religion, when his Circumstances make it his Interest to grant it; What must we expect, if ever he be again in Possession of the Crown?

My Lord Chief Justice *Herbert*, and the other Gentlemen before-named, who firmly adhered to his Interests, even in his greatest Misfortunes, were contemned, despised, and suffered to starve, because they were Protestants; How can we, or any Protestant *Jacobites*, who have none of those Merits, pretend to be better used? If the Loss of Honours and Estates has not been sufficient to obtain from him Christian Burial; Upon what Ground can our *Jacobites*, who have done Nothing for him, flatter themselves with the Hopes of great Preferments, if he is re-inthroned? In short, if the Example he had of his Father's Misfortunes, and his Brother's Exile, wherein he himself was a Sharer, together with the Sense of his own Misfortunes, have not been able to work a Reformation upon him, as appears by the above-written Account; Can we expect, that he ever will be made more pliable?

The Education of his Prince of *Wales*, whom, no Body doubts, he designs his Successor, is another Instance of his irreconcilable Antipathy to the Protestant Religion, and *English* Liberties: One would have thought that Interest, as well as Policy, would have made him educate his Child a Protestant; or, at least, oblige him to put Protestants about him, of unquestioned Reputation, to instruct him, in the Ways of Pleasing the People; but, instead of that, Dr. *Beeson*, a famous and violent Papist, was made his Preceptor; and none but Popish Servants are allowed to be about him, so that he can imbibe Nothing, but what is for the Interest of *Rome*, and Destruction of *England*.

Can People be so mad, as to expect good Terms from a Prince, who not only thus treats his Protestant Subjects, who have followed him in his Misfortunes, but also whose Religion lays him under a Necessity of doing it? Could greater Obligations be laid upon any Prince, than were upon him, by the Church of *England*, when a Subject? Her Interest saved him from being prosecuted for the Popish Plot, excluded from the Succession to the *English*

Throne, and afterwards dethroned by the Duke of *Monmouth*; yet all those Obligations were no more than his Coronation Oath, could not hinder him from Invading the Protestant Religion in General, but more particularly the Liberties of the Church of *England*.

But, perhaps, some will object against what I have said, that, from the Entertainment Protestants meet with, at *St. Germain*, it is not reasonable to conclude, That King *James* bears still such an Aversion to our Religion and Liberties: For, being himself but a Refugee in *France*, and having Nothing to live upon, but the Pension, the *French* King allows him, it is not in his Power to reward those Protestants who have followed him, even not to care for them; and therefore, we ought rather to peruse the Declarations, he has put out, since his being in *France*, for therein we shall find undeniable Proofs, that his Misfortunes have much altered his Mind. Read (will our *Jacobites* say) the Declaration he published upon his intended Descent from *La Hogue*, and observe what Promises he makes, both in Relation to our Religion, and our Liberties, the Sincerity whereof you have no Manner of Pretence to question; for then, thinking himself sure of his Game, Nothing could oblige him to disguise the true Sentiments of his Heart.

This is somewhat indeed, Gentlemen, and, were the Thing as you say, I would agree with you; but give me Leave to tell you, that it is a great Question, whether the Declaration you speak of, which was printed here, did really contain King *James's* Sentiments; but, whether it was his own Declaration, or Sir *James Montgomery's*, it does not matter a Pin; for his late Majesty did publicly disown it, in a Memorial to the Pope, upon his Return to *Paris*; and it has been acknowledged in a *Jacobite* Pamphlet, called, *An Answer to Dr. Wellwood's Answer to King James's Declaration*: That the same was formed without his Knowledge, and against his Inclination.

I have told you, in the Beginning of this Discourse, that I believe, that there are among you some conscientious Men, and to those I shall say nothing at this Time, but to such that are angry with the Government (as I know many amongst you are) merely because they cannot have any Employment under it, and who think, without any further Examination, to better their Condition by a second Revolution: I will say, that they ought to

consider, that King *James's* Popish Friends must be all provided for first of all; and, pray, What will remain then for you? For, as to Pensions, I think you are not so mad as to flatter yourselves with such imaginary Hopes; for the *French* Army, that brings King *James* over, must be paid, and their vast Charges for the *Irish* War, and the Maintenance of King *James* re-imburfed, before your beloved Prince be in a Condition to express his Favour to you. Perhaps, you will say, That the *French* King is too much a Gentleman to demand any such Thing; but I do not know what has given you that noble Idea of his Generosity: But, supposing his Temper to be such, this War will so much drain his *Exchequer*, that Necessity will force him to demand what is justly owing to him, and Who shall be able to dispute his Bill of Charges? Nay, Will King *James* be able to satisfy him? I do not know; but this I am sure of, That, as long as you profess the Protestant Religion, you cannot expect to be more favourably treated, than his present Followers.

Some others amongst you are disaffected, because, as they say, without the Restoration of King *James*, a Protestant War will be entailed on the Nation, and because our Treasure is exhausted by Taxes, and our Blood expended beyond Sea, which the Nation cannot long bear.

To these Gentlemen I must answer, That they are much mistaken; for the Bringing in of King *James*, which they think will put an End to these Troubles, would infallibly bring the Seat of War from *Flanders* into *England*: For it is unreasonable to suppose, that so many Noblemen and Gentlemen, as are engaged in King *William's* Cause, would tamely submit,

or that his Majesty, whose Interest in *Europe* is so very great, would either ingloriously abandon his Throne, or want foreign Assistance to support him in it.

2. King *James* and the *French* King are both old, and, upon a Change of a Governor in *France*, we may reasonably expect a Change of Measures; for, as to the Prince of *Wales*, his Interest stands, or falls, with that of his supposed Father: But, after all, Is it reasonable to believe, that the *French*, or any other Nation, will live in perpetual War with us, merely for the Sake of a Prince, who pretends to be deprived of his Rights? There are very few Knights-Errants in this Age, or, at least, sure I am, that no Nation in general is acted by their Principles; and we see the *French* offer already to forsake him.

3. I grant, that our Taxes are greater than ever our Nation paid; but yet they are not so heavy, but that we can hold it out many Years at this Rate. In short, whatever they be, I believe there is no good Man, but will rather hazard his Person to keep the Enemy Abroad, than see a *French* and *Irish* Army in the Bowels of our own Country, destroying our Substance, burning our Habitations, and committing the Barbarities, which they committed in the *Palatinate*: For, certainly, by one Month's Ravage of this Nature, we should lose more Blood and Treasure, than can, probably, be spent to bring the War to an honourable and happy Conclusion.

That happy Moment is not, perhaps, so far, as some People imagine; for whosoever will cast his Eyes on the present Posture of Affairs in *Europe*, must needs conclude, that the *French* cannot hold it out much longer.

A full and true Account * of a most dreadful and astonishing Fire which happened at *Whitehall*, and begun in Col. *Stanley's* Lodgings, on *Tuesday* last, about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, continuing with great Violence till about Nine o' Clock the next Morning, burning down and consuming the King's Chapel, the Guard-Chamber, the Long Gallery, &c. together with near 150 Houses. An Account also how several Persons were killed, with the Blowing up twenty Houses, &c. Licensed according to Order. *London*, Printed by *J. Bradford* in *Little Britain*, 1698. Folio, containing two Pages.

MANY and various have been the Relations concerning this dreadful and surprising Accident, some affirming it had its Beginning in one Place, and some in another, and yet all or most of them remote from Truth; therefore, for Satisfaction of all such who desire to be truly informed in those unhappy and amazing Particulars, I have published this following Account, *viz.*

On *Tuesday* last, being the Fourth of this Instant *January* 1698, betwixt the Hours of three and four of the Clock in the Afternoon, a *Dutch* Woman who belonged to Col. *Stanley's* Lodgings (which were near adjoining to the Earl of *Portland's* House at *Whitehall*) having sudden Occasion to dry some Linnen in an Upper-Room, (for Expedition Sake) lighted a good Quantity of Charcoal, and carelessly left the Linnen hanging round about it, which took Fire in her Absence to such a Degree, that it not only consumed the Linnen, but had seized the Hangings, Wainscots, Beds, and what not, and flamed and smoaked in such a violent Manner, that it put all the Inhabitants thereabouts into Consternation, as well as Confusion, not knowing from whence it proceeded, insomuch that the unhappy *Dutch* Woman could not return; so that in an Instant (as it were) the merciless and devouring Flames got such Advantage, that, notwithstanding the

great Endeavours used by the Water-Engines, numerous Assistance, and Blowing up Houses to the Number of about twenty, it still increased with great Fury and Violence all Night, till about Eight of the Clock next Morning, at which Time it was extinguished, after it had burnt down and consumed (according to modest Computation) about 150 Houses, most of which were the Lodgings and Habitations of the Chief of the Nobility.

Such was the Fury and Violence of this dreadful and dismal Conflagration, that its Flames reduced to Ashes all that stood in its Way, from the *Privy-Stairs* to the *Banqueting-House*, and from the *Privy-Garden* to *Scotland-Yard* all on that Side, except the Earl of *Portland's* House, and the *Banqueting-House*, which were preserved, tho' much damaged and shattered; the Fire proceeded close to the Gate by the Duke of *Ormond's* Lodgings, before it could be extinguished; the most remarkable Houses, which were consumed by these astonishing Flames, are the Guard-Chamber, Council-Chamber, Secretary's Office, the King's Chapel, the Long Gallery to the Gate, the Queen's Lodgings, Duke of *Devonshire's*, &c. but not the Earl of *Portland's*, as has been impudently affirmed in a late scandalous and ridiculous Pamphlet. The Danger, done by this fiery Disaster, is at present unaccountable, considering the vast Riches that were contained a-

* *Vide* the 513th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

mong those noble Families; therefore consequently their Loss must be very great, and might have been much greater, had not the Officers of the Guards taken Care to stop the numerous Crouds from pressing forward into Houses where Goods were removing.

It was confidently affirmed, that twenty or thirty Persons were killed, but blessed be God, upon a strict Enquiry, I cannot learn that above twelve Persons perished, among whom were two Grenadiers, a Water-man, and a Painter; who endeavouring to reach out some Goods at a Window while the House was on Fire, a Piece of Iron fell upon his Head and beat out his Brains; the like Fate had a Gardener, by the blowing up of a House: Yet it is certain many more are dangerously wounded.

The *Banqueting-House*, tho' not much injured by the Fire, except that Part next *Westminster*, yet all Parts of that renowned and ancient Building are so much shattered and disordered, that it little resembles what it was the Day before; as are also most Houses thereabouts, whose Inhabitants were under the Ap-

prehension of Danger, particularly the Duke of *Ormond's* at the Gate, which is not only cleared of all its rich Furniture, but of all Hangings whatsoever, that could possibly be got out, during the Fury of the Fire.

To conclude, it is a dismal Sight to behold such a glorious, famous, and much renowned Palace, reduced to a Heap of Rubbish and Ashes, which the Day before might justly contend with any Palace in the World, for Riches, Nobility, Honour, and Grandeur.

God save King *William*.

Note, There is a scandalous, lying, and ridiculous Pamphlet published, which asserts, that the Earl of *Portland's* and Duke of *Shrewsbury's* Houses are burnt; which is notoriously false, they being both standing, having received no Damage by the Fire; with many other Impertinencies, which the Printer is ashamed to set his Name to, or the Place where he lives, only a counterfeit one like his Pamphlet.

Seasonable Advice * for Preventing the Mischief of Fire, that may come by Negligence, Treason, or otherwise. Ordered to be printed by the Lord Mayor of *London*; and is thought very necessary to hang in every Man's House, especially in these dangerous Times. Invented by *William Gosling*, Engineer. Printed for *H. B.* at the *Castle* in *Cornhill*, 1643. In one Sheet, *Broadside*.

How many several Ways, Houses, Towns, and Cities, have been set on Fire.

SOME have been burnt by bad Hearths, Chimnies, Ovens, or by Pans of Fire set upon Boards; some by Clothes hanged against the Fire; some by leaving great Fires in Chimnies, where the Sparks or Sickles, breaking, fell, and fired the Boards, painted Cloaths, Wainscots, Rushes, Matts, as Houses were burnt in *Shoreditch*; some by Powder, or Shooting off Pieces; some by Tinder or Matches; some by setting Candles under Shelves; some by leaving Candles near their Beds; some by Snuffs

of Candles, Tobacco-snuffs, burnt Papers, and some by Drunkards, as many Houses were burnt in *Southwark*; some by warming Beds; some by looking under Beds with Candles; some by sleeping at Work, leaving their Candles by them; so many have been burnt of several Trades; some by setting Candles near the Thatch of Houses; some by Snuffs or Sparks fallen upon Gun-powder, or upon Matts, Rushes, Chips, Small-coal, and in Chinks; so *Wimbleton* was burnt: Some Towns were burnt by Malt-kilns; some by

* *Vide* the 239th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

Candles in Stables; or by foul Chimnies; some by Candles amongst Hemp, Flax, and Warehouses; some by Candles falling out of their Candlesticks; some by sticking their Candles upon Posts; some by Links knocked at Shops, Stalls, Cellars, Windows, Warehouses, Doors, and dangerous Places; some by carrying Fire from Place to Place, where the Wind hath blown about the Streets, as it

did burn *St. Edmunds-Bury*; some by warm Sea-coal, Cinders put in Baskets, or Wooden Things, as did burn *London-bridge*: And some have been burnt without either Fire or Candle, as by wet Hay, Corn, Straw, or by Mills, Wheels, or such like; all which hath been by Carelessness: And some have been fired of Purpose, by Villainy or Treason.

Orders to be observed, that Fire may not happen.

IS, that every House-keeper, either himself, or one, by his Appointment, that should be last up, see to the Fire and Candle, and to shut the Cellar-windows, Doors, Casements, Garret-windows, and to stop Holes, and Sinks, that Fire may not come in by Treason, or otherwise: To prevent Treason that may come by Wild-fire, is to stop the Wild-fire Simples, where they are sold. Seek to prevent Fire at the Beginning, and, by the Sight of Smoke, to look to it, for divers Fires have been so prevented: Some have been prevented by smelling old Wood, Linnen, or Woollen burn; and some, by hearing the Crackling of Sticks, Coals, or Sparks of Fire, have prevented Mischief thereby: If you will use Candle all Night, let your Candlestick be a Pot of Water brim-full, and set it where it shall stand, and then light a Candle, and stick a great Pin in the Bottom of the Candle, and let it slowly into the Water, and it will burn

all Night without Danger: If the Wood under the Hearth of a Chimney be on Fire, then take Heed you do not open it too suddenly, before you cast Water upon it, for, the Air getting in, the Fire will burst forth; therefore still throw Water, and open it by Degrees. And that the Bricklayers should look better to the Foundations of Hearths and Ovens, to prevent the Hurts of Fire: If Chimnies be on Fire, either wet Hay, or Straw, or a wet Blanket, or a Kettle of Water hung over, or Bay-salt cast into the Fire, or a Piece shot up into the Chimney, will help it. And that the Watch might be from Day-light to Day-light, at such a Distance, that they may see and hear from one Watch to the other; that some might be upon Gates, Towers, or Churches, if Need be, to give Notice to the Watch below, upon any Occasion, to prevent both Enemy and Fire.

Orders, that if Fire should happen either by Wild-fire, or otherwise, to prevent the Miseries thereof.

THEN the Bells, going backward, do give Notice of Fire; and that all Officers and others must keep the Streets or Lanes Ends, that the rude People may be kept from doing Mischief, for sometimes they do more Harm than the Fire; and suffer none but the Workers to come near, and all the Streets, from the Fire to the Water, may have double Rows or Ranks of Men on each Side of the Street, to hand empty Pales, Pots, or Buckets, to the Water, and to return full to the Fire, by the other Row or Rank of People, on the same Side of the Street; so, as the Streets afford, you may have divers Ranks; and, by this Order, Water may be brought to quench it, or Earth to choak it, and smother it, with that Speed and Plenty as Need requires.

All those of higher or level Ground should throw down Water to run to the Place where the Fire is, and there to stop it, and others to sweep up the Waters of Kennels towards the Fire. If Water-pipes run through the Streets, you may open one against the House that is on Fire, and set another Pipe in that upright, and, two or three Feet lower than the Height of the Head of the same Water, set in some Gutter, Trough, or Pipe, unto the upright Pipe, to convey the Water to the Fire; for, under the foresaid Height, it will run itself from high Ponds, or from Sir *Hugh Middleton's* Water, or Conduit-Heads, or from the Water-houses, without any other Help, into the Fire, as you will have it: You may keep great Scoops or Squirts of Wood in Houses; or, if you will, you

you may have in the Parish a great Squirt on Wheels, that may do very good Service.

Where Wild-fire is, Milk, Urine, Sand, Earth, or Dirt, will quench it; but any Thing else, set on Fire by that, will be quenched as before: If there be many Houses standing together, and are indangered by a mighty Fire, before it can be quenched or choaked with Earth, then you may pull down the next House opposite to the Wind, and then Earth and Rubbish being cast upon the Fire, and round about it, will choak the Violence of the Fire, besides the Water you may get to do the like. Also it is necessary that every Parish should have Hooks, Ladders, Squirts, Buckets, and Scoops, in Readiness, upon any Occasion.

O! the Miseries of Cities, Towns, Villages, and particular Houses that have been burnt, where some could not recover their Losses in thirty Years after, and some never, which have been lamentable Spectacles unto us, when many Men, Women, and Children have been burnt in their Houses; and Multitudes of People utterly undone, that saw all their Wealth burned before their Eyes. Besides, many have been hurt, many killed, and many burned, that came but to help to

quench the Fires. What lamentable Cries Frightenings and Amazements there were to all Sorts of People, some sick, some in Child-bed, and some great with Child, to the Terror of them all: And all was through the Miseries of Fire, that came by Carelessness and Wilfulness.

Therefore let the very Sight of Fire and Candle put us in Mind to prevent the like Miseries that have come by Fire, both in *London* and the Parts of *England*; for great Winds may rise suddenly, and Enemies Furies may do Mischief. To master the Elements is either to increase or decrease any of them; for, as Air makes Fire increase, so Earth will choak it, and Water will quench it.

Preventions of Fires would save the often Collections of Money in all Churches in *England*; all which is for the Profit and Safety of the Commonwealth. As good Order and Care prevent our Fear of Fire, so a good Life prevents the Ways to sin. And, if every one mend one, then all will be mended. The Lord commandeth us to have Care of our Neighbours Goods, *Deut. xxii.* For the Love of our Neighbour fulfilleth the Law, *Rom. xiii.*

*The She-Wedding**: Or, a Mad Marriage, between *Mary*, a Seaman's Mistress, and *Margaret*, a Carpenter's Wife, at *Deptford*. Being a full Relation of a cunning Intrigue, carried on and managed by two Women, to hide the Discovery of a great Belly, and make the Parents of her Sweet-heart provide for the same; for which Fact the said Parties were both committed; and one of them now remains in the *Round-House* at *Greenwich*, the other being bailed out. *London*, printed by *Geo. Croom*, at the Sign of the *Blue Ball* in *Thames-street*, overagainst *Baynard's Castle*, 1684. *Quarto*, containing eight Pages.

* This is the 50th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian Library*.

IT hath been the Policy of the Prince of Darkness in all Ages, when any Work of his was to be carried on, which required a more than ordinary Cunning, to employ a Female Craft therein: Nor indeed from his first Attempt in that Kind, in the Betraying our Mother *Eve*, did he ever find Reason to blame his Discretion in the said Method, since he scarce ever failed thereby of his Ends. It was by a *Dalilah* he betrayed the Strongest; by strange Women the Wisest; by an Adulteress the Best of Men in Scripture Chronology. Whence it is no Wonder, if still he courts them; and every Day he shews us what Advantage he can make to himself of that subtle Sex. A remarkable Instance whereof I shall here present you with:

At *Deptford* in the County of *Kent*, at the Sign of the *King's-Head*, for some Time past, as a Maid-Servant in the House, there hath lived one *Mary*, who hath pretended herself, in her Conversation, reserved and honest enough for one of her Age, being thirty or thereabouts, till about seven or eight Months past she used ordinarily to keep Company with one *Charles Parsons*, a young Man lately gone to Sea, with whom she was observed to be somewhat familiar; insomuch that the Neighbours looked upon her as either married to him, or at least as free of her Favours as if she had; and in a little Time her squeamish Stomach gave her Mistress Cause to regard her more narrowly, and began to suspect that her Sweet-heart had given her a Belly full of Love, as afterwards it proved but too true; for that, about the Beginning of this last Month of *July*, the same appeared so evident that none but observed it, and charged her therewith, much about the Time that *Charles Parsons* left her, to pursue a Voyage to the *Indies*; upon which, being no longer able to hide the same, she freely confessed that *Hans in Kelder* was then six Months old, and that *Charles Parsons* was the Father thereof, applying herself accordingly to his Mother, and acquainting her that they were married, desiring her to assist her towards her Lying-down.

The Mother, suspecting the Matter, began a little to demur thereupon, and enquire into the Time and Place when and where the same was consummated; to which Questions our said *Mary* returned a Satisfaction; but yet the old Woman, still doubting thereof, urged that

she might produce her Certificate; and that, if she found the same true, she would provide for her, and what she went with; which if she could not procure, she was resolved never to look on her.

This Answer, put so close to *Mary*, began to make her look about herself, and set her Wits upon the Rack how she should deceive the Mother, which at length she compassed, Wit being then certainly readiest, when Necessity is the strongest; but thinking as the old Woman when she carried her Dog a Gossiping, that two Heads were better than one, she was resolved to advise with a Neighbour of her's that was her Friend, and by Name *Margaret*, the Wife of a Carpenter living hard by, how she should accomplish her Intent, which after some Time, remembering a Story that had been told in the Neighbourhood, how that two Men, that had a Design on a Parson's Wife, agreed to dress the Youngest in Women's Cloaths, and accordingly to marry each other; thereby designing, by a liberal Reward to the Parson, to get an Admission for the first Night into the House to play the Love-scuffle for the pretended Wife's Maiden-head; by which Opportunity, whilst the Parson was at his Morning Studies, the Party who represented the Wife, and was enamoured of the good Man's Bed-fellow, changed Beds, and left her nominal Husband, to enjoy the real Wife; which the Parson not at all suspecting, readily assented to, and ignorantly brought Cuckoldom upon himself. Remembering I say this Story, they consented with themselves, that two Women might as well commit Matrimony as two Men, and in a different Garb deceive the Eyes of any who should be the Spectators thereof.

Which Design being thus agreed on, the Carpenter's Wife gets a Suit of her Husband's Cloaths, in which she arrays herself, and sets to work (without her Chief-Tool) to act the Man's Part, practising her Congees and Dialect, to be perfect therein, against the Day she designed to act the same, which soon after came about; and, having all Things ready, away they trudged for *St. George's Church* in *Southwark*, the Carpenter's Wife taking upon her the Name of *Charles Parsons*, and representing him: They gave Notice of their Intentions to the Clerk of the Parish, that they desired to be joined in Matrimony, which the Minister

Minister and Clark, at first not at all suspecting them, readily consented unto, but in the Time of Administering the Ceremony they began a little to hesitate at what they were a doing; imagining, by the Softness of her Tone, which she could not so well counterfeit, that she was not what she represented: And the rather when she was to answer to those Words, *I Charles take thee Mary, &c.* she mistook the Words, and cried, *I Margaret*; but thus she excused it, that she had been at the Marriage of a Sister of her's, who was then in her Thoughts, and which occasioned the Mistake, confidently averring herself a Man, and, being of a large Make and an impudent Carriage, carried on and compleated the Deceit. After which, the Ceremony being ended, and the Certificate a Making, she drew the Clark aside, telling him, that true it was, dabbling with his said Wife before Marriage, he had got her with Child, and that she was very forward, being near six Months gone of her Time; and, fearing that his Wife's Relations, and his own, might take Notice of the Date of the Certificate to his Disadvantage, desired that the same might be antedated, promising the Clark to reward him for so doing: Which, after many Importunities, he at last consented to; and, accordingly, dated the same about six Months before. Having obtained which Certificate, away they return for *Deptford*, and thought themselves now secure of their Booty: So that the same Day they repaired to the Mother of *Parsons* aforesaid, and produced what she desired, the Certificate before-mentioned; which the old Woman took into her own Hands, beginning to think herself happy in her Daughter-in-Law, and that in a short Time she should be blessed with a Grandchild, rummaging her old Chests for Linnen to provide for Clouts and other Necessaries for the Production of her great Belly: Nor was *Mary* her Daughter less glad at the Success of her Enterprize, it being what she thought would take off the Reproach that was likely to succeed upon her, for the Unlawfulness of her former Frolicks; and likewise as to the Establishment of her future Fortunes. But this Sunshine was not long before the same began to be overshadowed by the Clouds, that soon after discovered themselves, in relation to her present Circumstances.

For so it is, that most of the Sex, though excellently well accomplished in the contriving

a deceitful Intrigue, yet is their Humour such, that, when once they see the same to take its first Promises of Perfection, they are apt to brag of its Effects, before the Means are thoroughly settled, that lead to the Ends thereof; and then most especially when the good Wives are together toping their Noses over the Brandy-bottle, or Hot-suppings, at a Merry-meeting amongst themselves. And by such Methods came this Intrigue to a Discovery; for, several of the Neighbours being together, and talking of the Change of *Mary's* Condition, *Mary* and *Margaret* could not chuse but smile thereat, and lovingly called each other by the Name of Husband and Wife, saying, that they knew a Couple that had been six Weeks wedded, and both as likely as any two in *England*, and yet neither of them had one Bout since they were married.—One Bout, replies an old Woman, that is much; I would cut off the Tool of that Husband that should have a Wife for two whole Days and Nights, and never put it to the Exercise that God made it for.—Some Rogue, I warrant him, replies another, to tantalise a Wife after that Rate.—Did I know the dull Dog; pursues a Third, I would set him up for all our Neighbours in *Deptford* and *Greenwich*, to make a publick Pissing-post of.—Intolerable, says a Fourth, a whole Month and a half to put a poor Wife upon Longing, he deserves to be carbonadoed; and, were the good Woman of my Mind, if I pawned my Petticoat that covered me, I would have some honest Fellow to relieve me in what I most wanted, and make him do it before the Rogue's Face, that he might see and be satisfied he was what he deserved to be, the most notorious Cuckold in *Deptford*:—And there are, says another, as many good Crests, to my Knowledge, in this Town, as any Place of its Bigness between this and *Gravesend*.

The Discourse between them being much to this Purpose, the Parties concerned fell out into a great Laughter to see their Neighbours in such a Feud, and told them it was a Truth; and scarce one in that Company but knew the Parties, and that they had conversed with them that Day, which set them all upon the Tilters, to know the Person, every one guessing at his Neighbour, and examining who it should be:—Well, says *Margaret*, as for that, in a few Days, you shall be made acquainted therewith, but, for the present, left them to consider

der thereof ; till, being further urged, she added, Why may not two Women be married together in *Deptford*, as well as *Susan* and *Sarah* at *Fishstreet-hill* ?

Upon this, some of the Company began to suspect the Matter, and told Mrs. *Parsons*, of the Discourse abovesaid ; possessing her so far therewith, that she resolved to go and inquire at the Church where the Certificate had mentioned her Son and supposed Daughter-in-Law to have been married ; upon Inquiry whereinto, the Church-Book was searched and, at the Day mentioned therein, no such Persons were found to have been recorded ; which further increased her Suspicion, so that she entering upon the Description of the Parties, and acquainting the Clark with her Supposition, put him in Remembrance of the late Couple he had joined, and, turning to that Time, found the same out ; adding withal, that, ever since the said Marriage, he had been highly suspicious of, and concerned within himself, at the Cheat. The Matter then appearing very plain,

Home goes the old Woman, and discards her supposed Daughter from her Favour, alledging the Falsity of her Pretences, and declaring to all the Neighbourhood how base a Trick had been put upon her.

Insomuch, that it became the publick Discourse of the whole Town, and none but were talking of the Seaman's Mistress, that had married *Margaret*, the Carpenter's Wife ; every one bestowing one Twit or other upon her for the same, the young Maids laughing at the flat Sport they had the first Night ; the graver Matrons at the Impudence of the Parties that should so vilify and disgrace the honest State of Matrimony ; looking upon it as a Scandal to their Sex in general. Upon all which, the Parson, that married them, made a Complaint thereof to the Civil Magistrate, who committed them both to the *Round-house* in *Greenwich*, and bound them over to answer the same at the next Assizes, where *Margaret* hath been since bailed out, and *Mary* yet continues there.

Some particular Matters of Fact relating to the Administration of Affairs in *Scotland*, under the Duke of *Lauderdale*. *Folio*, containing one Sheet.

Humbly offered to your Majesty's Consideration, in Obedience to your Royal Commands.

I.

THE Duke of *Lauderdale* did grossly misrepresent to your Majesty the Condition of the Western Countries, as if they had been in a State of Rebellion ; though there had never been any Opposition made to your Majesty's Authority, nor any Resistance offered to your Forces, nor to the Execution of the Laws. But he, purposing to abuse your Majesty, that so he might carry on his sinister Designs by your Authority, advised your Majesty to raise an Army against your peaceable Subjects ; at least, did frame a Letter, which he sent to your Majesty to be signed by your Royal Hand, to that Effect ; which being sent down to your Council, Orders were thereupon given out for Raising an Army of eight or

V O L. VI.

nine-thousand Men, the greatest Part whereof were *Highlanders* ; and, notwithstanding that, to avert this Threatening, the Nobility and Gentry of that Country did send to *Edinburgh*, and, for the Security of the Peace, did offer to engage, that whatsoever should be sent to put the Laws in Execution, should meet with no Affront, and that they would become Hostages for their Safety : Yet this Army was marched and led into a peaceable Country, and did take free Quarters, according to their Commissions ; and, in most Places, levied great Sums of Money, under the Notion of dry Quarters, and did plunder and rob your Subjects ; of which no Redress could be obtained, though Complaints were frequently made ; all which were expressly contrary to the Laws of the Kingdom.

D d d

H. I.

II. In their Quarters, it was apparent, that Regard was only had to the Duke's private Animosities; for the greatest Part of those Places, that were most quartered on and destroyed, had not been guilty of any of the Field-Conventicles complained of; and many of the Places, that were most guilty, were spared upon private Considerations.

III. The Subjects, at that Time, were required to subscribe an exorbitant and illegal Bond, which was impossible to be performed by them: That they, their Wives and Children, and Servants should live orderly according to Law, not go to Conventicles, nor entertain vagrant Preachers, with several other Particulars; by which Bond, those that signed it were made liable for every Man's Fault, that lived upon their Ground.

IV. Your Majesty's Subjects were charged with Laborrows, denounced Rebels, and Captions were issued out for Seizing their Persons, upon their Refusing to sign the aforesaid Bond; and the Nobility and Gentry there, who have ever been faithful to your Majesty, and had appeared in Arms for Suppressing the last Rebellion, were disarmed upon Oath. A Proclamation was also issued, forbidding them, upon a great Penalty, to keep any Horses above four Pounds ten Groats Price.

V. The Nobility and Gentry of the Shire of *Aire* were also indicted, at the Instance of your Majesty's Advocate, of very high Crimes and Misdemeanors, whereof some did import Treason. These Indictments were delivered them in the Evening, to be answered by them the next Morning upon Oath; and, when they did demand two or three Days to consider of their Indictments, and craved the Benefit of Lawyers, to advise with in Matters of so high Concernment, and also excepted to their being put to swear against themselves, in Matters that were Capital (which was contrary to all Law and Justice) those their Desires were rejected, though the like had never been done to the greatest Malefactor in the Kingdom: And it was told them, They must either swear instantly, or they would repute them guilty, and proceed accordingly.

VI. The Noblemen and Gentlemen, knowing themselves innocent of all that had been imputed against them, did purge themselves, by Oath, of all the Particulars that were objected to them, and were thereupon acquit-

ted: And, though the Committee of the Council used the severest Manner of Inquiry to discover any Seditions, or treasonable Designs, which were pretended as the Grounds of leading in that Army into those Countries, yet nothing could ever be proved: So false was that Suggestion concerning a Rebellion then designed, that was offered to your Majesty, and prevailed with you for Sending the aforementioned Letter.

VII. The Oppressions and Quarterings still continued. The Noblemen and Gentry of those Countries went to *Edinburgh* to represent to your Council the heavy Pressure, that they and their People lay under, and were ready to offer to them all, that in Law or Reason could be required of them, for Securing the Peace. The Council did immediately, upon their Appearing there, set forth a Proclamation, requiring them to depart the Town within three Days, upon all highest Pains; and, when the Duke of *Hamilton* did petition for Leave to stay two or three Days longer, for some very urgent Affairs, that was refused him.

VIII. When some Persons of Quality had declared to the Duke of *Lauderdale*, that they would represent their Condition to your Majesty, if they could not have Justice from your Ministers, for Preventing that, a Proclamation was set forth, forbidding all the Subjects to depart the Kingdom without Licence, that so your Majesty might not be acquainted with the said Condition of your Subjects, from Making their Applications to your Majesty, no less contrary to your Majesty's true Interest (who must always be the Refuge of your People) than to the Natural Right of the Subject.

The former Particulars relate to the Invasion of the Rights of great Numbers of your Subjects all at once: What follow have indeed only fallen on some single Persons, yet are such, that your whole People apprehend they may be all, upon the slightest Occasions, brought under the like Mischiefs.

I. The Council hath, upon many Occasions, proceeded to a new Kind of Punishment, of declaring Men incapable of all publick Trust; concerning which, your Majesty may remember what Complaints the said Duke made, when, during the Earl of *Middleton's* Administration, he himself was put under,
and

and incapacitated by an Act of Parliament. The Words of his Paper against the Earl of *Middleton* are [*Incapacitating*] which was to whip with Scorpions, a Punishment to rob Men of their Honour, and to lay a lasting Stain upon them and their Posterity. And, if this was complained of, when done by the highest Court of Parliament, your Majesty may easily conclude, it cannot be done in any lower Court; but yet, notwithstanding, it is become of late Years an ordinary Sentence in Council, when the least Complaints are brought against any, with whom the Duke of *Lauderdale* and his Brother are offended.

Instances of this are :

The Declaring thirteen worthy Citizens of *Edinburgh* incapable of publick Trust, against whom no Complaint was ever made to this Day, as your Majesty will perceive by a Paper more fully concerning that Affair. The true Cause of it was, That, those Men being in the Magistracy, that Duke and his Brother could not get a vast Bribe from them out of the Town's Money, which was afterwards obtained, when they were removed.

The Provosts of *Glasgow*, *Aberdeen*, and *Jedburgh* were put under the same Sentence, for Signing a Letter to your Majesty, in the Convention of the Boroughs with the rest of that Body; which Letter was advised by him who is now your Majesty's Advocate, as that which had nothing in it, which could bring them under any Guilt; and yet those three were singled out of the whole Number, and incapacitated, besides an high Fine and a long Imprisonment, as to your Majesty will more fully appear by another Paper.

Sir *Patrick Holme* of *Pokworth*, being sent by the Shire of *Berwick* to complain of some illegal Proceedings, and to obtain a legal Remedy to them, which he did only in the common Form of Law, was also declared incapable of publick Trust, besides many Months Imprisonment.

The Provost of *Linlythgo*, being complained of for not Furnishing some of your Forces with Baggage-horses, was called before the Council; and, because he said they were not bound in Law to furnish Horses in such Manner, he was immediately declared incapable of publick Trust, and was both fined and imprisoned.

There are also fifty of the Town of *St. Johnston's* incapacitated upon a very slight Pretence, so that it is very impossible for them to find a sufficient Number of Citizens for the Magistracy of that Town.

2. Your Subjects are sometimes upon slight, and sometimes upon no Grounds imprisoned, and often kept Prisoners many Months and Years, nothing being objected to them, and are required to enter themselves Prisoners; which is contrary to Law. It was in the former Article expressed, that many of these Persons, declared incapable of publick Trust, did also suffer Imprisonment; and, besides these Instances, Lieutenant-General *Drummond*, whose eminent Loyalty and great Services are well known to your Majesty, was required to enter himself a Prisoner in the Castle of *Dumbarton*; where he was kept one Year and a Half, and was made a close Prisoner for nine Months, and yet nothing was ever objected to him, to this Day, to justify that Usage.

The Lord *Cardross* was, for his Lady's Keeping two Conventicles in her own House, at which he was not present, fined one-hundred and ten Pounds, and hath now been kept Prisoner four Years in the Castle of *Edinburgh*, where he still remains, although he hath often petitioned for his Liberty; and Sir *Patrick Holme* hath been now a second Time almost one Year, and Nothing is yet laid to his Charge.

Besides these illegal Imprisonments, the Officers of your Majesty's Forces carry frequently Warrants with them, for Apprehending Persons that are under no legal Censure, nor have been so much as cited to appear; which hath put many of your Subjects under great Fears, especially, upon what was done in Council three Years ago: Capt. *Carstaryes*, a Man now well enough known to your Majesty, did intrap one *Kirkton*, an outed Minister, into his Chamber at *Edinburgh*, and did violently abuse him; and designed to have extorted some Money from him: The Noise of this Coming to the Ears of one *Baily*, Brother-in-law to the said *Kirkton*, he came to the House, and hearing him cry *Murder, Murder!* forced open the Chamber-Door, where he found his Brother-in-law and the Captain grappling; the Captain pretended to have a Warrant against *Kirkton*, and *Baily* desired him to shew it, and promised, That all Obedience should be given

to it: But, the Captain refusing to do it, *Kirkton* was rescued. This was only Delivering of a Man from the Hands of a Robber, which Nature obliged all Men to do; especially, when joined with so near a Relation. The Captain complained of this to the Council, and the Lord *Hatton*, with others, were appointed to examine the Witnesses: And, when it was brought before the Council, the Duke of *Hamilton*, Earls of *Moreton*, *Dumfries*, and *Kincarden*; the Lord *Cocheren*; and Sir *Archibald Primrose*, then Lord Register, desired, That the Report of the Examination might be read; but that, not serving their Ends, was denied. And, thereupon, those Lords delivered their Opinion, That, since *Carstayres* did not shew any Warrant, nor was clothed with any publick Character, it was no Opposing of your Majesty's Authority in *Baily*, so to rescue the said *Kirkton*; yet *Baily* was for this fined in six-thousand Marks, and kept long a Prisoner.

Those Lords were, upon that, so represented to your Majesty, that, by the Duke of *Lauderdale's* Procurement, they were turned out of the Council, and all Command of the Militia. And, it can be made appear, that the Captain had, at that Time, no Warrant at all against *Kirkton*, but procured it after the Violence committed; and it was antedated, on Design to serve a Turn at that Time. This Manner of Proceeding hath, ever since, put your Subjects under sad Apprehensions.

There is one Particular further offered to your Majesty's Consideration, concerning their Way of using Prisoners.

There were fourteen Men taken at a Field-Conventicle, who, without being legally convicted of that, or any other Crimes, were secretly, and in the Night, taken out of Prison, upon a Warrant signed by the Earl of *Lynlythgo*, and the Lords *Hatton* and *Collington*, and were delivered to Capt. *Maitland*, who had been Page to the Duke of *Lauderdale*, but was then a French Officer, and was making his Levies in Scotland, and were carried over to the Service of the French King, in the Year 1676.

3. The Council hath, upon many Occasions, proceeded to most unreasonable and arbitrary Fines, either for slight Offences, or for Offences where the Fine is regulated by Law, which they have never considered, when the Persons were not acceptable to them: So the Lord *Cardross* was fined in one-thousand one-

hundred and eleven Pounds, for his Lady's Keeping two Conventicles in his House, and Christening a Child by an outed Minister without his Knowledge. The Provost formerly mentioned, and *Baily*, with many more, were also fined without any Regard to Law.

The Council hath, at several Times, proceeded to the Taking of Gentlemen's Dwelling-Houses from them, and Putting Garisons in them, which, in Time of Peace, is contrary to Law. In the Year 1675, it was designed against twelve of your Majesty's Subjects, and was put in Execution in the Houses of the Earl of *Calender*, the Lord *Cardross*, the Lady *Lumsden*, &c. and was again attempted in the Year 1678, in the Houses belonging to the Lairds of *Cosnok*, *Blagan*, and *Rowall*, which were possessed by Soldiers, and declared Garisons. Nor did it rest there, but Orders were sent from the Council, requiring the Countries about their Houses, to furnish them for the Soldiers Use, and to supply them with Necessaries, much contrary to Law. It was against this, that Sir *Patrick Holme* came to desire a Remedy; and, common Justice being denied him, he used a legal Protestation in the ordinary Form of Law, and was, thereupon, kept for many Months a Prisoner, and declared incapable of all publick Trust, &c.

There is another Particular, which, because it is so odious, is unwillingly touched; yet it is necessary to inform your Majesty about it; for thereby it will appear, that the Duke of *Lauderdale*, and his Brother, have, in a most solemn Manner, broken the publick Faith, that was given in your Majesty's Name.

One *Mitchell* being put in Prison upon great Suspicion of his having attempted to murder the late Archbishop of *St. Andrews*, and there being no Evidence against him, Warrant was given by the Duke of *Lauderdale*, then your Majesty's Commissioner, and your Council, to promise him his Life, if he would confess; whereupon, he did confess; and yet, some Years after, that Person, who, indeed, deserved many Deaths, if there had been any other Evidence against him, was, upon that Confession, convicted of the Crime, and the Duke of *Lauderdale*, and his Brother, being put to it by him, did swear, that they never gave, or knew of any Assurance of Life given him: And when it was objected, that the Promise was upon Record, in the Council Books, the Duke of *Lauderdale* did, in open Court, where he

he was present only as a Witness, and so ought to have been silent, threaten them, if they should proceed to the Examination of that Act of Council, which, as he then said, might infer Perjury on them that swore; and so did cut off the Proof of that Defence, which had been admitted by the Court, as good in Law, and sufficient to save the Prisoner, if proved. Thus was that Man hanged upon that Confession only, though the Promise, that drew it from him, doth appear upon Record, and can be proved by good and clear Evidence. And from this your Majesty may judge, what Credit may be given to such Men.

We do not, at present, enlarge on other Particulars, though of great Importance; such as Monopolies, Selling Places and Honours, Turning Men of known Integrity out of their Employments, to which they had a good and just Right during their Lives; The Profits of one of the most considerable of these being sequestered for some Time, and applied for the Duchess of *Lauderdale's* Use: The Treating about, and Receiving of, great Bribes by the Duke and Duchess of *Lauderdale*, and the Lord *Hatton*, and particularly from the Towns of *Edinburgh*, *Aberdeen*, *Lynlythgo*, and many others, for Procuring, from your Majesty, Warrants for illegal Impositions within these Towns; the manifest and publick Perverting of Justice in the Session; besides, the most signal Abuses of the Mint and Copper Coin, that are most grievous to all your Subjects.

But the Number of these is so great, and they will require so many Witnesses to be brought hither for Proving them, that we fear it would too much trouble your Majesty now to examine them all; but your Majesty shall have a full Account of them afterwards.

One Thing is humbly offered to your Majesty, as the Root of these and many other Oppressions, which is, That the Method of Governing that Kingdom for several Years hath been, that the Lord *Hatton* and his Adherents frame any Letter that they desire from your Majesty to your Council, and send it to the Duke of *Lauderdale*, who returns it signed; and this is brought to the Council; upon which, if at any Time a Debate ariseth concerning the Matter of that Letter, as being against, or with Law; and when it is proposed, that a Representation of that should be made to your Majesty; then the Lord *Hatton*, in his insolent Way, calls to have it put to the Question, as if it were a Crime to have any Warrant either debated or represented to your Majesty, which is procured by the Duke of *Lauderdale*, or himself; and this is echoed by his Party, and, by this Means, any further Debating is stopped.

There are some other Particulars relating to these Heads, that are to be offered to your Majesty in other Papers, which are not added here, lest your Majesty should now be troubled with too long a Paper.

A Discourse * concerning the Success of former Parliaments.
Imprinted at *London*, 1642. Quarto, containing fourteen Pages.

S I R,

I HAVE, according to my small Ability, and the Shortness of Time, fulfilled your Command, in sending to you this brief and plain Discourse concerning the ancient Opinions and Esteem of *English* Parliaments (for that was all which you desired) without any Reflection upon the Proceedings of this present Parliament: Accept

it only as a plain Piece of common Talk, which I would have delivered, had I been present with you: Such Discourses need no Dress of Rhetorick.

The Constitution of our *English* Monarchy is by wise Men esteemed one of the best in *Europe*, as well for the Strength and Honour of the Prince, as the Security and Freedom of the People; and the Basis, on which both are

* *Vide* the 238th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

founded, is the Convenience of that great Council the high Court of Parliament.

Without which neither can the Prince enjoy that Honour and Felicity, which *Philip de Commynes*, a Foreigner, so much admires, where he delivers what Advantages the Kings of *England* have by that Representative Body of their People, by whose Assistance in any Action they can neither want Means, or lose Reputation. Nor, on the other Side, can the People have any Possibility of pleading their own Rights and Liberties. For, in the Interim between Parliaments, the People are too scattered and confused a Body, to appear in Vindication of their proper Interests; and by too long Absence of such Assemblies they would lose all: For (as *Junius* observes) *Populus Auctoritatem suam tacite non utendo admittit; sic plerumque accidit ut quod omnes curare tenentur curet nemo, quod omnibus commissum est, nemo sibi commendatum putet.*

The People insensibly lose their Power for Want of using it: For so it happens, that what all should look after, no Man does; what is committed to all, no Man thinks his own Charge.

And in that Interim it happens, that those *Optimates Regni* (as he speaks) who under the Prince are intrusted with Government, meaning Counsellors, Judges, and other great Magistrates, either through Fear, Flattery, or private Corruption, do often betray the People's Rights to the Prince.

The State of Government standing thus, if distempered Times happen to be (as our Chronicles have shewed some) where, by Dissension between Prince and People, the Kingdom's Ruin hath been endangered, it doth not so much prove that the *English* Government is not the best, as that the best Government may be abused. For in every Monarchy, how limited soever, the Prince's Person is invested with so much Majesty, that it would seem a Mockery in State, if there were no considerable Power intrusted into his Hands; yea, so much as that, if he be bad or weak, he may endanger the Ruin of the Kingdom; so necessary is it for all human Ordinances, how wise soever, to leave somewhat to Chance, and to have always Need of Recourse to God, for his assisting or curing Providence.

And though the Kingdom of *England*, by Vertue of the Government thereof, will be as hardly brought into a Confusion, as any in

Europe; yet there is no Warrant against the Possibility of it.

For it was ever heretofore seen, that our Parliaments were rather a Strength and Advantage to an honourable wise Prince, than a Remedy against a bad or weak one; or, if we change the Expression, they were rather an excellent Diet to preserve a good Reign in Strength, than Physick to cure a bad one; and therefore have been as much loved by sound and healthy Princes, as loathed by them that were out of Temper; the latter having thought them a Depression of their Dignity: As the former have esteemed them an Advantage to their Strength. So that in such Times only the true Convenience of that great Council hath been perceived by *England*, and admired by foreign Authors: In the other Times it was, that those witty Complaints have been in Fashion (as *Sir Robert Cotton* speaks of a bad Time) that Princes in Parliaments are less than they should be, and Subjects greater. But on the contrary, that they have been an Advantage to Kings, the constant Series of our History will shew: 1. By those great Achievements which they have enabled our wise Kings to make, who were most constant in Calling them, and Consenting to them. 2. That no one Prince was ever yet happy without the Use of them.

It may therefore seem a Paradox, that any Prince should disaffect that which is so high an Advantage to him, and a great Wonder, that some Kings of *England*, not vicious in their Dispositions, nor very shallow in their Understandings, have so much kicked against Parliaments. And that such have been, before we shew what Reasons may be of it, see the Characters of some Princes, whose Success and Fortunes are known to all that read the Histories, as they are delivered by *Polydore Virgil*, who in his sixteenth Book speaks thus of *Henry the Third*: *Fuit ingenio miti, animo magis nobili quàm magno, cultor Religionis, adversus inopes liberalis.* He was of a gentle Nature, a Mind rather noble than great, a Lover of Religion, and liberal to the Poor.

In his eighteenth Book thus of *Edward the Second*: *Fuit illi natura bona, ingenium mite, quem primò juvenili errore actum in leviora vitia incidentem, tandem in graviora malorum consuetudines & consilia traxerunt. Non deerant illi animi vires, si repudiatis malis suavioribus illos*
juste

justè exercuisset. He was of a good Nature and mild Disposition, who, first by the Errors and Rashness of Youth falling into small Faults, was afterwards drawn into greater, by the Society and Counsels of wicked Men. There was not wanting in him a Strength of Mind, if, avoiding evil Counsel, he could have made a just Use of it.

And in his twentieth Book, thus of *Richard the Second*: *Fuit in illo spiritus non vilis, quem consociorum improbitas, & insulsitas extinxit.* He was of a Spirit not low or base, but such as was quite destroyed by the Wickedness and Folly of unhappy Consociates.

A Reason of this Accident may be, that their Souls, though not vicious, have not been so large, nor their Affections so publick, as their great Calling hath required; but being too much mancipated to private Fancies and unhappy Favourites, and long flattered in those Affections under the specious Name of Firmness in Friendship (not being told that the adequate Object of a Prince's Love should be the whole People, and that they who receive publick Honour, should return a general Love and Care) they have too much neglected the Kingdom, and grow at last afraid to look their Faces in so true a Glass as a Parliament, and, flying the Remedy, increase the Disease, till it come to that unhappy Height, that, rather than acknowledge any unjust Action, they strive for an unjust Power to give it Countenance, and so by a long Consequence become hardly reconcileable to a Parliamentary Way.

Such Princes (though it may seem strange) have been a greater Affliction to this Kingdom, than those who have been most wicked, and more incurable, for these Reasons: 1. They have not been so conscious to themselves of great Crimes; and therefore not so apt to be sensible of what they have been accidentally made to do against their People by evil Counsel, whose Poison themselves did not perfectly understand. And therefore they are more prone to suspect the People, as unkind to them, than themselves as faulty, and so the more hardly drawn to repent their Actions, or meet heartily with a Parliament. 2. The second Reason is from the People, who naturally look with Honour upon the Prince, and when they find none, or few personal Vices in him (not considering that the true Virtues of Princes have a larger Extent than those of private Men) will more hardly be brought to think, though themselves

feel, and suffer for it, that he is faulty; and therefore sometimes (which would hardly be believed, if Experience had not shewed it) the People have been so rash as that, to maintain for the King an unjust Prerogative, which themselves understand not, they have to their own Ruin, and the King's too (as it hath after proved) deserted that great Council whom themselves have chosen, and by whom only they could be preserved in their just Rights; until too late, for the King's Happiness and their own, they have seen and repented their great Folly.

Such a Desertion was too sadly seen, at the End of that Parliament of *Edward the Second*, where the two *Spencers* were banished, and the Tragical Effects that followed, when the King found so great a Party, both of Clergy and Laity, as enabled him to call Home again his banished Favourites; and proved fatal to so many Parliamentary Lords, as the like Execution of Nobility had never before been seen in *England*; over whose Graves the People afterwards wept, when it was too late, and proceeded further in their Revenge, than became the Duty and Allegiance of Subjects.

It is, therefore, a great Misfortune to *England*, and almost a certain Calamity, when the Distempers of Government have been let grow so long, as that, for their Cure, they must need a long Parliament: For there are no Ways, how just, how moderate soever, they be, which that great Council can take, if they go far enough, to make the Cure, but will provoke, either by the Means, or the Length of them, the Prince's Impatience, or the People's Inconstancy.

For the First, the Delinquents must needs be many and great, and those employed, and perchance highly favoured by him; besides, the Reflexion which is made upon his Judgment, by their Sufferings; and that will be one Reason of his Impatience.

Another is, that many Prerogatives which were not indeed inherent in the Crown, but so thought by the Prince, and by him, and his bad Counsel, long abused, to the Prejudice of the People, with some seeming Advantage to him, though, well weighed, they brought none, are then, after a long Sufferance, called in Question.

For the People are used to intrust kind Princes with many of their own Rights and Privileges, and never call for them again, till they have

have been extremely abused. But, at such a Time to make all clear, after so long a Reckoning (and those long Reckonings in State being commonly fatal; for Parliaments have seldom been discontinued, but by such Princes whose Governments, in the Interim, have been very illegal) they usually question so much, as that the Prince thinks himself hardly dealt withal; such a Prince, as we spoke of, who not bad in himself, but long misled by wicked Counsel, was not enough sensible of the Injuries he had done.

The second Obstacle, that such Parliaments may find, is the People's Inconstancy; and what Age is not full of such Examples, which before we name, let us consider whether there be any Reason for it? This perchance may be one, that the People naturally are Lovers of Novelty, affecting, with Greediness, every Change; and again loathing it, when it ceases to be a Novelty. Long discontinued and reforming Parliaments seem to carry the Face of a Change of Government; and those Things may then happen, which do in the Shift of Princes, that some People, may, for a While, flatter themselves with new and strange Hopes, that prove frustrate; or else with quicker Redresses of Inconvenience, than the great Concurrence of so many weighty Businesses can possibly admit, how industrious soever that great Council be, distracted with so great a Variety; and the People, after some Time spent, grow weary again of what before they so long had wished to see. Besides, the People are more and more poisoned daily by the Discourses of the Friends, Kindred, and Retainers to so many great Delinquents, as must needs be at such a Parliament; who, though they be no considerable Party, in Respect of the whole Commonwealth, yet ply their particular Interests with more Eagerness, than most do the Publick. They subtly persuade the People, that whatsoever the Parliament does against those great Delinquents is aimed against the King's Honour, and that he is wounded through their Sides. And this Opinion is somewhat furthered, when the People see how many Prerogatives of the Prince, as we said before, are after long Enjoying called in Question. So that, by this Means, their Inconstancy seems to be grounded upon Loyalty to the King, and they, perchance, with honest, but deceived Hearts, grow weary of the great Council of the Land.

Another Reason may be, that the Prince himself averse from such a Parliament, for the Reasons aforesaid, can find Power enough to retard their Proceedings, and keep off the Cure of State so long, till the People, tired with Expectation of it, have by Degrees forgot the Sharpness of those Diseases, which before required it.

By this Means at last, accidentally a Miracle hath been wrought after a long Parliament, which is, that the People have taken Part with the great Delinquents against the Parliament, for no other Reason, than because those Delinquents had done them more Wrong, than the Parliament could suddenly redress. And so the Multitude of those great Delinquents Crimes hath turned to their own Advantage.

But in such Reforming Parliaments, upon whom so much Business lies, not only the Inconstancy of the People hath been seen in History, but the Unsteadfastness of the Representative Body itself, and the Distractions of that Assembly, whilst they forsake each other under so great a Burthen, have let that Burthen fall dishonourably to the Ground. The most unhappy Instance, in this Case, was that Parliament of *Richard the Second* begun at *Westminster*, and adjourned to *Shrewsbury*, in the nineteenth Year of his Reign; a Parliament that discharged their Trust, the worst of any that I read of, where there was as much Need of Constancy and Magnanimity, as ever was, to redress those great Distempers, which were then grown upon the State; and as much Mischief ensued by their Default, both upon Prince and People, which might have been well prevented, and his Happiness wrought together with their own (in the Judgment of best Writers) if they had timely and constantly joined together, in Maintaining the true Rights of Parliament, and Resisting the illegal Desires of their seduced King. But, being fatally distracted, the major Part of Lords and Bishops wrought upon by the King, and the House of Commons too far prevailed with, by *Busby* the Speaker, and his Instruments, they utterly deserted the Commonwealth, and, looking only upon the King's present Desire, assented to such Things, as made the Prerogative a Thing boundless; that he himself, as the Story reports, was heard glorying to say, That there was no free and absolute Monarch in *Europe*, but himself. Upon which, the same bad Counsel, which had before brought him out of Love

with Parliaments, brought him to as great an Abuse of that Power, which he had now gotten over a Parliament. And then followed the blank Charters, and other horrid Extortions, besides the Suffering of some Lords, whom the People most loved; and shortly after, by a sad Consequence, his own Ruin. Nor do we read, that any of those Lords, who under Colour of Loyalty and Love (as they called it) to his Person, had trodden down the Power and Privilege of a Parliament, under his Feet, had afterwards so much Loyalty to him, as to defend his Crown and Person, against the Force of an Usurper, who, without any Resistance or Contradiction, unjustly ascended the Royal Throne; the sad Occasion of that miserable

and cruel Civil War, which, in the following Ages, so long afflicted the Kingdom of *England*. This was the worst Example of any Parliament; but in other Times, though bad too, they have proved better Physick than any other earthly Ways or Means could be; yet their greatest Vertue and Excellency is seen, when they have been used as a Diet, by honourable and just Princes, such as this Nation hath been often blessed with; and such who have thought it no more Disparagement or Depression of their Dignity, to be ruled by the Sway of that great Council, than a wise Guider of a Ship would think it, to follow his Compass; or any Mathematician to be directed by his necessary Rules and Instruments.

The Arraignment * of *Thomas Howard* Duke of *Norfolk*, before the Earl of *Shrewsbury*, Lord High-Steward of *England*. Also a brief Derivation of the Most Honourable Family of the *Howards*. With an Account of what Families they are related to by Marriage. Transcribed out of ancient Manuscripts, never before published. Printed by *Nathaniel Thompson*, at the Entrance into *Old Spring-Garden*, near *Charing-Cross*, 1685. Quarto, containing thirty-four Pages.

To the High and Mighty Prince *Henry*, Duke of *Norfolk*, Earl Marshal of *England*, Earl of *Arundel*, *Surrey*, *Norfolk*, and *Norwich*; Baron *Howard*, *Mowbrey*, *Seagrave*, *Brewes of Cower*, *Fitz-Allen*, *Warren*, *Chun*, *Oswaldestrey*, *Maltrevers of Cales*, *Graystock*, *Farnival of Sheffield*, and *Howard of Castle-Rising*; Constable and Governor of his Majesty's Royal Castle of *Windsor*, Lord Warden of *Windsor-Forest*, Lord Lieutenant of the County of *Norfolk*, *Surrey*, and *Berks*, and of the City of *Norwich*, and County of the said City; and Knight of the most Noble Order of the *Garter*, &c.

My Lord,

AS Your Grace is the Chief of Your illustrious Family, it would appear as rudely improper to dedicate this Discourse to any other, as perhaps it doth an unbecoming Presumption to present it to the Honour of your Hands; and, since there is no Avoiding a

* Vide the 505th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian Library*.

Crime, the least must be admitted, for which I hope to obtain a Pardon with less Difficulty, from that excessive Goodness which is your Character, than I have had to collect these scattered Papers (Stubbered with Antiquity) which were long preserved in Your Family, and hastily thrown into this Posture, by

My Lord,

Your Grace's

Most Humble

And Most Faithful Servant,

J. LACY.

THE Names of the Lords summoned by *Thomas Edwards*, Serjeant at Arms, who, being called, came, and sat down in their Places appointed: They that sat on the Right-hand of the Steward are noted with the Letter A, and they that sat on the Left-hand with the Letter B.

Earls.

<i>Kent A.</i>	<i>Bedford B.</i>
<i>Worcester B.</i>	<i>Pembroke A.</i>
<i>Suffex A.</i>	<i>Hertford B.</i>
<i>Huntington B.</i>	<i>Leicester A.</i>
<i>Warwick A.</i>	

Lords.

<i>Clinton A.</i>	<i>Mordaunt A.</i>
<i>Howard of Effingham B.</i>	<i>St. John B.</i>
<i>Burghley A.</i>	<i>Rich A.</i>
<i>Grey of Wilton B.</i>	<i>North B.</i>
<i>Montjoy A.</i>	<i>Shandois A.</i>
<i>Sands B.</i>	<i>St. John of Bostock B.</i>
<i>Wentworth A.</i>	<i>Buckhurst A.</i>
<i>Bourghrave B.</i>	<i>De la Warre B.</i>

Then was *Robert Catlin*, Lord Chief Justice of *England*, commanded to return his Precept upon Peril; which, being returned, was read, Statute Issues, and then the Lieutenant of the *Tower* was called to return his Precept, and to bring forth his Prisoner the Duke of *Norfolk*: Then was the Duke brought to the Bar, between Sir *Owen Hopton*, Lieutenant, and Sir *Peter Carew*; and, next Sir *Peter*, stood one holding the *Tower-ax*, with the Edge from the Duke.

The Duke immediately, at his Coming to the Bar, perused all the Lords, first on the Right-hand of the Steward, then on the Left-hand; and the Lieutenant delivered in his Precept, *Versus Thomas Ducem Norfolk, &c.* And then was Proclamation made, every Man to keep Silence; and Mr. *Sands* spoke to the Prisoner in this Manner:

Thomas Duke of Norfolk, late of Kennington, in Norfolk, hold up thy Hand; which done, he read the Indictment, the Effect whereof was, 'That he, the 22d of September, Anno Dom. 1570, did traiterously compose and imagine to put to Death our Sovereign Lady the Queen, to raise Rebellion, to subvert the Commonwealth, and to stir up foreign Enemies to invade this Realm, and to levy War against the Queen; for that he knew Mary late Queen of Scots to have claimed the Crown of this Realm, and to have named herself Queen of England, and bore the Arms of our Queen without Difference; did, the 22d of September, Anno prædict', before and after, compose, and imagine to deprive, destroy, and put to Death our Sovereign Lady the Queen, to raise Rebellion, to subvert the Commonwealth, and to stir up foreign Enemies to invade this Realm, and to levy War against the Queen; for that he knew Mary late Queen of Scots to have claimed the Crown of this Realm, and to have named herself Queen of England, and bore the Arms without Difference; did, the 22d of September, Anno prædict', before and after, without the Consent of our said Queen, send divers Tokens and Letters to the said late Scottish Queen, and lent her divers Sums

of

of Money, and received divers Tokens from her, contrary to the Commands of the Queen, and contrary to his own Submission and Promise under his Hand and Seal; and that he knowing the late Earls of *Northumberland* and *Westmorland*, the *Northerns*, *Marckenfield*, and others, which had levied War against the Queen, the 16th of *November*, Anno prædict, and had assembled to the Number of a thousand Persons, and then fled the 12th of *December* Anno prædict, into *Scotland*, and there were received by the Duke of *Castol*, Herald Lord *Hunne*, and there pursued by the Earl of *Suffex*: He, on the 7th of *August* Anno prædict, did send, before and after, Money unto them, and that he being Adherent to the Pope, the Queen's Enemy, the 10th of *March*, 12 Anno *Reginæ*, did consent and consult with *Robert Radolph*, Merchant Stranger, and the Pope's Factor, to have Money from the Pope, and the Duke of *Alva*, and that they should send an Army to invade the Realm, to deliver the said *Scottish* Queen. And further, whereas the said *Robert Radolph* had written, in the Name of the said Duke, three Letters, one to the Pope, the second to King *Philip*, and the third to the Duke of *Alva*; the said Duke sent his Servant to the Ambassador of King *Philip*, to desire him to certify the Pope, King *Philip*, and the Duke, that he allowed of the same Letters; and that they should be taken as sent from him, which was so agreed; but the said *Robert Radolph*, who delivered the Duke of *Norfolk*'s Cyphers, whereof he carried one Copy to *Rome*, whereby each might certify others, and likewise required of the said Duke what Time the Aid should arrive, that they might be provided: And further, that the said Duke did receive Letters from the said Pope, with Promise of the said Aid: And also, that he did send Comfort to the Lord *Ferris*, and other *Scots*, the Queen's Enemies, &c.' Which Indictment being read, Mr. *Sands* said to the Duke, How sayest thou, *Thomas Duke of Norfolk*, Art thou Guilty of these Treasons, or not Guilty?

Duke. The Hearing of this Indictment gives me Occasion to make Request, which I did not intend to have done; which is to have Council assigned me, if the Law will permit it.

Catlin. You must have none.

Duke. That is very severe; I was told the Indictment was only concerning Matters contained in the Statute of the 25th *Edward III*. I have had very short Warning, not more than fourteen Hours, Night and all: I am no Lawyer, and there are many Circumstances in which I must submit myself to the Opinion of the Justices. I could not have Books to inform myself, and direct, but must fight without Weapons: Yet I have heard, in the Cause of Mr. *Humphry Stafford*, in the Time of *Henry VII*, in a Case of Treason, he had Council assigned him.

Dyer. The Case you speak of was concerning the Pleading of a Sanctuary by Prescription.

Duke. I must submit then to your Judgments; I must plead for my Life, Lands, Goods, and Children, and for that which I esteem much more dear to me, my Honour and Honesty; my Blood will cry aloud for Vengeance, if I am condemned unjustly. One Request I make to you my Judges, to tell me, if the Indictment be perfect in all, or in Part, and in what Part, that thereto I may give my Answer.

Catlin. The Cause being true, the Indictment is sufficient.

Duke. I should know whether they are all Treasons or no?

Sands. How sayest thou, *Thomas Duke of Norfolk*, art thou Guilty of these Treasons, or not Guilty?

Duke. Not Guilty?

Sands. How wilt thou be tried?

Duke. By God and my Peers; I am in a great Consternation at the Treasons that are imputed against me, but am comforted by the Justice of the Queen, in giving me that Trial which the Law alloweth me, and it is such as I require: But this Suit I make to the Lords, that I may have Justice, and not be oppressed with unnecessary Diversities; my Memory is ill of itself, and rendered much worse by evil Usage, since my severe Imprisonment: I pray God I may forgive it. And, concerning you my Peers, I hope I may call it my Happiness, that I shall be tried by you, in whose Hands I must put my Life; and I think I dare into the single Hands of a great many of you, who I know profess Religion; and, I hope, will not burthen your Consciences contrary to Law and Justice; depending upon the Clearness of

my Innocence, I would not take a needless and cowardly Flight; I have what I expected and wished, a Trial. I crave it with Justice, and must confess I have neglected my Duty in Matters under Treason; I desire those Omissions be not imputed as Treasons.

Serjeant Burham. This Indictment contains three several Matters of Treason. First, It is by Deprivation of the Queen's Majesty. The Second, Is the Relief of the Rebels in *England*. The Third, The Assistance of the *Scots*, the Queen's Enemies. To prove the First, there are two Matters of Fact declared in the said Indictment. First, Knowing the *Scottish* Queen to have claimed the Crown, he hath attempted Marriage with her: Also, the Conspiracy, to procure Foreign Power to invade the Realm, doth prove him Guilty of the Matter.

Duke. The Duke, interrupting him, said, Mr. Serjeant, You begin, as I thought you would, in laying the Matters of the Marriage, and other Things, to my Charge, which are not Treason, to exasperate the Matter; you may do your Duty, but yet conscientiously; and (then something smiling) I should speak one Thing which I had almost forgot: A Man suspected is half condemned: I have been charged with an Oath, I protest I took the Oath, as I shall prove; I pray let it not be laid out to my Discredit. They desired it.

Burham. He, that would marry with one that claimeth the Crown, hopeth to aspire to the same: This Matter began at such a Time as the Duke was one of the Commissioners for hearing the Cause between the late *Scottish* Queen and the Lords of *Scotland*, at which Time the Duke took an Oath to deal therein directly, to weigh indifferently Occasions and Answers; wherein, notwithstanding, he dealt indirectly, thereby committing Perjury, and disclosing the Queen's secret Counsels; if you deny it, I will prove it.

Duke. This Case hath divers Parts, not within the Compass of Treason.

Burham. I demand if you know the Claim?

Lord Steward. Your Grace must answer directly.

Gerrard. After (upon Viewing *Serjeant Burham* and the Queen's Attorney) the Duke confessed the Claim, but not the Contrivance, &c.

Burham. He shewed the Contrivance, by her Refusal to acknowledge the Queen's Majesty to be the Lawful Queen.

Duke. I did not approve it, but I must defend her doing it; she, having a Husband, did it; which, at the Request of *Throgmorton*, was left by the Queen; she hath since entered into League with her, professing great Friendship, and has christened her Child.

Burham. But she has not yet renounced her Claim, and yet you have as far dealt with her as, being the Queen's Commissioner, to hear the Matter, to open to her the Accusations: You gave right Instructions how she should deal, that Matters might not come to Light; and conferred with the Bishop of *Ross* about the same. For Proof whereof, was shewed the Examination of the Bishop, taken the 6th of *November* One-thousand Five-hundred Seventy-one, declaring that the Duke discovered to him all that he knew of that Business, and promised what Help he could, &c. But he spoke nothing of the Marriage, but referred all to *Luddington*, who had caused the Duke to stay the Conference, and shewed unto him her Good-will, and how she was set to accompany the Earl of *Murray* to convey the Queen, where he shewed that the Duke did advertise him, that they did go about to degrade the *Scottish* Queen with the People of *England*, that she might be the less able to attempt any Thing against the Queen of *England*: And these Matters the Duke answered at large; the Effect was:

Duke. *Luddington* only moved the Marriage to him, which he at that Time refused: That he only told the Bishop of *Ross*, he could not condescend to that Proposition; and, as her Circumstances were stated, it would neither be for her Honour, nor his: He desired the Bishop of *Ross* might be sent for. Then was shewed a Letter of the Bishop's, wherein was contained, That it was appointed the Earl of *Murray* should be murdered in the North, going into *Scotland*: But, the Duke having discoursed with him at *Hampton-Court* about the Marriage, to which he consented, the intended Murder was also stopped: There was also a Letter to the Duke shewed, moving the Marriage at that Time, and that it should be for the Advantage of his Family to marry the Queen, who proposed her Son should also marry the Lady *Margaret Howard*, the Duke's

Duke's Daughter, which Argument inclined the Duke to it: Yet, when it was rumoured that he designed the Marriage of the *Scottish* Queen, he appeared much offended, and told the Queen of it, and seemed to dislike her for her former Marriages; and said, the whole Revenues of the Crown of *Scotland*, the ordinary Charges deducted, was not so considerable as his Estate in *England*; and that he thought himself as great a Prince in his *Bowling-Alley* at *Norwich*, as if he were King of *Scotland*: This was affirmed by Mr. *Burham*, that he heard the Queen's Majesty speak it; and, by the Duke's own Examination, taken the 6th of *November*, proved plainly: It was further shewed, that at *Treachfield* he had Commandment not to proceed any further in that Marriage; and yet it was apparent he had treated about it, though he had declared to *Banister* an ill Opinion of the Queen, and said, he believed she was privy to the Murther of her Husband.

Duke. These are far Fetches, Mr. *Burham*, and come short of proving a Deprivation of the Queen, and Destruction of her Person: When the Marriage was proposed to me, I made several Objections against it, though, without any unjust or unbecoming Reflexions upon that great Princess, whose Virtue is above Calumny: But my Lord *Leicester*, who persuaded me to the Marriage also, told me of the Queen's Consent, and advised me to proceed in the Treaty, and leave the Management to him, who would attend an Opportunity to discourse it with the Queen, whom he knew he could dispose to it.

Burham. To come nearer to you, it appears you have gone about to procure it by Force, and conspired to have taken the *Tower*; which, if true, you must grant the Destruction of the Queen's Person: For the Jealousy of a Kingdom is such, that it will not admit of a Rival: Then some Letters of the Duke's were read, and several long Letters written by the Queen of *Scots*, from whence it is inferred, the Duke did not pursue the Marriage for Love of the Queen of *Scots*, but for the Ambition of the Crown of *England*.

Duke. Your Conclusions and Inferences are ill applied; it is true, one came to me and advised the Taking of the *Tower*, which I refused and disliked.

Burham. Why then did you consult the Earl of *Pembroke* about the same?

Duke. To tell him what had been proposed to me, was not to consult him.

Gerrard. You took a Knife, and cut down a green Vine, with this Saying, *Virescit vulnere virtus*.

Duke. Why, What do you gather from thence?

Burham. The Use is not to cut Vines, whilst they are green, that should grow again.

It was also objected, That, when the Queen's Majesty had demanded of the Queen of *Scots* certain Castles in her Possession, which the Rebels delivered, the Duke advised the contrary, and went about to procure the Queen of *Scots* her Liberty, and that *Ross* opened the Window; and, after he had promised, and given it under his Hand, never to treat about the Marriage any more, he held Correspondence with the Queen of *Scots* and her Friends: Then they shewed him a Prophecy by *Hickforth*, which was this, *In exaltatione Lunæ Leo deprimitur, Leo Leoni conjungitur & semen eorum regnabunt*; which was proved by the Examination of *Hickforth*, to whom the Duke had shewed it, terming it a foppish Tale.

Duke. By which you see I did not esteem it. Then one *Candish* was brought in, who was sworn: The Substance of his Evidence was, That, being at *Southampton* with the Duke, he advised him to endeavour to obtain the Queen's Favour and Consent to the Marriage; he answered, He would have her, or it should cost him his Life: And, another Time, the Duke and the Lord *Lumley* being together at *Howard's* Palace. With that the Duke, turning towards him, said, Canst thou accuse me of any Thing? I defy thee and the Devil, to which he answered:

Candish. I can accuse him of Nothing, but the Marriage; and that at *Kenning-Hall* he did say to him, That there was Nothing to undo us, but the Rising of the Northern Lords: If they should then rise, I further asked, if the Queen was dead, that he may procure my Brother *Candish* to be of his Side.

Duke. All which the Duke positively denied, and declared how little Credit the same *Candish* was of; that he had often relieved him, and given him Money; and that he was one of no Estimation, as the Business between him and Mr. *Christmas* did sufficiently testify.

It was also said, that the Duke sent one *Travers* to the Earls, desiring them not to rise; for, if they did, they were utterly undone.

done ; but this, and much more, was without Proof : There was also a Letter produced from the Queen of Scots to the Duke, written in Cyphers, which was decyphered and read, declaring her Sorrow for his Disappointments.

Duke. The Duke answered, That all these Things were unlikely, nor would he have thus proceeded, if he had, as he is charged, imagined and contrived the Deprivation of the Queen ; and the chiefeft Evidence against him was by *Radolph* and *Braetton*, who was not to be credited for a Witness : He also said, That *Travers* went not to the Earls with any such Message, and that he never offered to fly, which one guilty would have done ; nor did he ever esteem those Earls so much as to trust them with his Life.

Gerrard. Thus have you heard the Attempt of the Marriage proved, and, to prove the Deprivation of the Queen, was the Dealing with the Pope, King *Philip*, and the Duke of *Alva*, for the Bringing in of Foreign Power to land here, which God hath revealed, most wonderfully, according to that Saying, *Nil est tam occultum quod non revelabitur* : At the first Opening of the Business, it could not be known whom it concerned : Then, by opening of a Bag of six hundred Pounds, sealed with Letters in the same, to *Sherbury*, for fifty Pounds, which was opened by some of the Council at *London* : The Queen and Council understood the whole Matter at *Easter* by the Letters directed to *Quadrantus* and *Trantus*, but who that signified could not be known till of late, for it appears by *Quadrantus* is meant the Duke, and by *Trantus* another Nobleman ; this Secret is now found out by Cyphers hid in the Tiles, and Letters described by *Hickforth*, commanded by the Duke to be burned, found under the Matts going into the Duke's Chamber : These Matters are to be proved by those that are neither indicted nor convicted of Treason.

Duke. There was not a Letter of mine that contained a Syllable of Treason ; and, if the Malice of ill Men hath contrived any Thing that deserves Blame, it is fit they should bear their own Burden, and not lay Crimes upon my Shoulders to lessen their Load.

Gerrard. You had Conference yourself with *Radolph*, for Bringing in ten thousand Men out of *Flanders* to be landed at *Berwick*, whereof Three thousand should be Horsemen : For

Proof whereof, was read the Examination of *Barker*.

It was further shewed, that the Bishop of *Ross* and he had Conference together about these Matters, and concerning Letters sent by the Duke of *Norfolk* to the Duke of *Alva*, and the Pope, and King *Philip*, but the Duke had refused to subscribe them : Then it was advised, by the Bishop of *Ross*, that he should send *Barker*, his Man, to the *Spanish* Ambassador, to tell him, the Duke was well contented with those Letters, and that they should be taken as his own, and that the Ambassador should certify so much from him.

Duke. My Memory is too weak to answer to a Heap of Matters huddled up I know not how, having Nothing but Truth and Ignorance to support me ; and you are four of the Queen's Council, who have Notes, and the Faculty of Flourishing upon them ; and it is hard for me to answer all of a sudden, and I may, through the Defect of Memory, and the Surprise of an accused Innocence, omit that which might be easily answered : It was very unlikely, and extremely untrue, that I should deal with the Pope ; I had rather be drawn in Pieces with wild Horses, than change from that Faith which I was brought up in from my Youth ; and, for Landing an Army at *Harwich*, it is well known how impossible it is for an Army to march in that Country, which is all Ditches and Woods : If I had designed such a Matter, I would have made Provision of Arms and Powder ; I have not bestowed ten Pounds on any Armour these ten Years, except it were eight Corslets of Proof ; I have no Cullivers in my House, and I am sure not three Barrels of Powder ; and, if I had designed any such Thing, I would have been provided otherwise than I was, neither would I have sent *Barker* of such a Message, but rather have trusted my Hand to the Letters, than to have put Words into his Mouth, he being one of no Credit with me ; and, if I would have framed such a Message, I would sooner have employed *Banister* than twenty *Barkers*.

Then was shewed a Letter from the Bishop of *Ross*, to the *Scottish* Queen, about the Marriage ; there was also a Letter from the Duke to *Radolph*, written with Oker, since he was in the *Tower*, bidding him burn the Bag of Letters which *Barker* had put in a certain Place, and to lay up *Ross's*, whom the Law could

could not touch, because he was an Ambassador.

Duke. I had heard that he had accused divers; and, when I perceived there was such Searching, I gave that Advice for Avoiding of Trouble, though the Letters were insignificant.

There was also a Letter from the Duke, which expressed, that he could not be charged with any Crime; and, if he loved his Life, he should take Heed whom he accused.

Duke. By which my Innocence appears?

Brumley shewed Letters from *Radolph*, sent by *Bayley*, *Rofs's* Servant; by which it appeared, that the Duke *D'Alva* liked the Matter, and enquired how far *Härwich* was from *London*.

Brumley further said, The whole Conspiracy was opened at *Antwerp*, to the Ambassador of a Foreign Prince; who acquainted his Master, who had written the whole Discourse to the Queen; which, because it concerned others as well as the Duke, should only be opened to the Lords of the Privy-Council.

Duke. This is a Mystery that I know not how to reply to, unless that Part of it, which concerned me, were discovered.

Then Mr. *Milbourn* made a formal Discourse for the Credit of the Depositions, of the Duke, and others:

Duke. I know not how to come after so smooth a Tale as the Attorney of the Court of *Wards* has told, yet he reflects Nothing, what Fear and promised Rewards might prevail upon timorous and mercenary Minds: But I refer you unto *Braeton* for Discrediting and Disproving those Witnesses.

Catlin. In such Matters and Cases of Treason, the Depositions of Strangers may be taken, and it lies in the Breasts of the Peers to credit the same as they shall see Cause; and to proceed to the second Point of Treason specified in the Indictment, which was, the Aiding the Rebels after they were fled.

Duke. There is little Danger in a discerned Enemy; yet I never relieved any of them.

Catlin. Then, for the third Point of Treason contained in the Indictment, for Assisting the *Scottish* Rebels, the Queen's Enemies, by Letters from the Duke to *Banister*, and from *Banister* to *Luddington*, and from *Luddington* to *Radolph*; and, by the Examination of *Banister*, and by the Bag of Money delivered to *Sherbury*,

with Letters in the same Bag, as it was before declared by Mr. *Gerrard*.

Duke. I desire the Opinion of the Judges, If the Subjects of another Prince, the Prince not being in War with the Queen, may be accounted the Queen's Enemies?

Catlin. That might well enough be seen, for the Queen might make War with a Duke in *France*, and have Peace with the *French* King.

Shrewsbury. Have you aught else to say?

Duke. I depend upon Truth and Innocence, which I hope will outweigh the Malice and Artifice of my Enemies; and I also hope my Judges will consider the Invalidity of the Evidence against me, the Persons being of no Credit nor Reputation: And, for the Marriage, I treated in it with the Queen's Consent and Appointment; and, afterwards suspended it, though several Letters and Arguments were directed to me concerning it.

Shrewsbury. Lieutenant of the *Tower*, withdraw the Prisoner a While; then was Silence proclaimed.

Shrewsbury. My Lords, here you have heard that *Thomas Howard* Duke of *Norfolk* has been indicted for divers Points of Treason, and has pleaded not Guilty, and has put himself upon the Trial of God and his Peers: You are now to consider, upon the whole Evidence which you have heard, whether he be Guilty or not Guilty, and to speak your Minds upon your Honours and Consciences, and so bid them withdraw together, and return as soon as they could; which they did to a Place for that Purpose where the *Chancery* is now kept; and there consulted in the Sight of all: Then, the Lords being returned and sat in their Places, the Earl of *Shrewsbury* Lord High Steward of *England* commanded the Duke to be placed further out of Hearing of them; then he asked aloud, first, the youngest Lord, saying, What say you my Lord *De la Warre*, is *Thomas* Duke of *Norfolk* Guilty of these Treasons, yea, or no? Who, standing up, answered, Guilty; then the same was asked of all the Barons and Earls one after another, beginning at the youngest; and so to the eldest in Degree; and all said, Guilty. Then the Lord High Steward commanded the Prisoner should be brought to the Bar, who being placed, the Earl of *Shrewsbury* Lord High Steward said: *Thomas Howard* Duke of *Norfolk*, thou hast been accused of divers

divers Treasons, and hast pleaded against all, Not Guilty; and hast put thyself upon God and thy Peers, who have all declared thee Guilty; What can'st thou say now, that Judgment may not proceed against thee?

Duke. The great God and my own Innocence be between me and my false Accusers.

Then was there a profound Silence a good While, after which the *Tower Ax* was turned towards the Duke.

Burham. May it please your Lordship to understand, that *Thomas Howard* late Duke of *Norfolk* has been indicted of several Treasons, and hath thereunto pleaded, Not Guilty; and thereupon hath put himself upon the Trial of God and his Peers and they have found him Guilty: I am therefore to pray your Judgment in the Behalf of our gracious Sovereign Lady the Queen.

Shrewsbury. Thou *Thomas* late Duke of *Norfolk* hast been indicted of several Treasons, and thereunto hast pleaded, Not Guilty, and hast put thyself upon the Trial of God and thy Peers, and hast been by them found Guilty. Therefore our Court and the Queen do award, that thou shalt be led from hence to the *Tower*, and thence to be drawn through the midst of *London* to *Tyburn*, and there to be hanged, until thou art half dead, thy Bowels to be taken out and burnt before thy Face, thy Head to be cut off, and thy Body quartered, and thy Head and Quarters to be at the Queen's Will and Pleasure, and our Lord have Mercy on thy Soul.

Duke. You have said unto me as unto a Traitor: God forgive you, and wash my innocent Blood from your Souls, that it rise not in Judgment against you; I condemn not you, and yours; I die not a Traitor, but a true Man, both to my Queen and Country: And, since you have put me out of your Company, I hope to go where I shall find much better, who will regard that Innocence which you have rejected. I am at a Point never to beg for Mercy where I have no Guilt, but the Suit I have to you, my Lords, is, that you will move the Queen to be good to my Children

and Family, and to see the Discharge of my Debts.

Thus fell that illustrious Prince, whose Greatness in Estate and Title was his only Crime, for being of an ancient and splendid Family, the Blood-Royal of *England* and *France* not being out of his Veins, and being allied to all the considerable Families of *England*, and having an Estate to support that Greatness of a hundred thousand Pounds a Year, besides the Fortunes he obtained by his Marriages, which was also very large: All his paternal Estate was disposed of by the Queen, without Regard to the Innocence of his Children, the hard Measure of his Accusations, and his Obedience, which led him to the Pursuit of her Commands upon all Occurrences: Which Estate, as it is divided, and improved, is valued at five hundred thousand Pounds a Year. My Lord of *Leicester*, who was the leading Man at that Time (and sat with watchful Diligence) at the Helm, which he managed as his Interest or Passion inspired him: First proposed the Marriage of the Queen of *Scots* to the Duke of *Norfolk*; which he refused, till importuned by the Persuasions of those that appeared to be his Friends, and assured by a Letter under Queen *Elizabeth's* own Hand of her Consent; all which ensnared him till the Consummation of the Marriage; which was made evident by a Letter kept long in the Family from the Hands of the Queen of *Scots*, in which she subscribed herself, *Your most obedient Wife, Mary of Scotland and Norfolk*: And this great Family, thus eclipsed, remained under the Cloud of a severe Deprivation, till the last King *Charles* of blessed Memory restored them to their former Titles and Dignities; that excellent Prince considering their long and silent Sufferings, with what Forwardness most of them engaged their Lives and Fortunes in the Service of his royal Father, there being but two of all that great and numerous Family that drew a Sword against their King; may those two be buried in the dull Ashes of Oblivion for ever, and wiped out of our Way, as perhaps they are out of the Book of Life.

A brief Account of the noble Family of the Howards.

THE Family of the *Howards* came into *England* with the Saxons, being from a vast Length of Time very considerable in that

Country, having the Title of Barons, and the Name in that Language being *Heffwerd*, as some ancient Books there testify, which signifies

fies the chief Office in the Court: *William* the Conqueror found them in a great Condition of Estate and Quality here, according to the Mode and Method of those Times, bearing Distinctions proper to Barons: They continued most

eminent in their Country, and linked themselves into the greatest Families in the Kingdom, as with all Evidence appears, behold here.

A brief Account of the Descent of the Dukes of Norfolk.

Thomas of Brotherton, second Son of King *Edward* the First by *Margaret* of France his second Wife, was Earl of *Norfolk* and High Marshal of *England*, whose Daughter and Heir, being married to *John* Lord *Segrave*, was created Duchefs of *Norfolk*; and *Elisabeth* their Daughter and Heir being married to *John* Lord *Mowbrey*, Mother to *Thomas Mowbrey*, created Duke of *Norfolk* by King *Richard* the Second in the Year One-thousand three-hundred ninety seven, and first Earl-Marshal of *England*: Which *Thomas*, by *Elisabeth* his Wife, Sister and Heir of *Thomas Fitz-Allen*, Earl of *Arundel*, was Father of *John Mowbrey* second Duke of *Norfolk*, and of *Margaret* his eldest Daughter, Wife to Sir *Robert Howard* Knight, whose Son *John Mowbrey*, the third Duke of *Norfolk*, was Father of *John* the fourth Duke of *Norfolk*; whose Daughter and Heir dying without Issue in the Reign of King *Edward* the Fourth, the Honours and Lands of *Mowbrey* were divided between *John* Lord *Howard* Son of Sir *Robert Howard* and *Margaret Mowbrey*, who was created Duke of *Norfolk* by King *Richard* the Third, and *William* Lord *Berkley* Son of *Isabella* second Daughter of *Thomas Mowbrey* first Duke of *Norfolk*: This *John* Lord *Howard* Duke of *Norfolk* was slain at the Battle of *Bosworth* in One thousand four-hundred eighty-five, and attainted, leaving *Thomas Howard* Earl of *Surrey* his Son: Who, in the fifth Year of King *Henry* the Eighth, was restored Duke of *Norfolk*; and, dying, *Thomas Howard* his Son was Duke of *Norfolk*, and Father of *Henry* Earl of *Surrey*, who was beheaded the last of *Henry* the Eighth; which *Henry* Earl of *Surrey* was Father of *Thomas Howard* Duke of *Norfolk*, who was beheaded and attainted for the Marriage of the Queen of *Scots*, the fourteenth Year of Queen *Elisabeth*; whose Son *Philip* (Earl of *Arundel* in Right of

his Mother) died in the *Tower*; his Son *Thomas* the great Lord Marshal (whose Memory is a lasting Honour to his Family) left his Son *Henry* of unblemished Honour and Reputation also, whose Son *Thomas* was restored by the last King *Charles* the Second of happy and glorious Memory, to the Dignity of Duke of *Norfolk*, whose Brother *Henry* survived him, and left two Sons, *Henry* the present Duke of *Norfolk*, and the Lord *Thomas Howard*, who hath Issue.

This flourishing Family has spread itself into many eminent Branches, as the Lord Viscount *Stafford*, the Earls of *Suffolk* and *Berkshire*, the Lord *Escrick*, the Earl of *Carlisle*, and the rest of the Descendants from the Lord *William Howard* of *Naworth*, whose Memory is to be preserved as sacred in the Family, who, for Wisdom, Virtue, and Honour, was the Glory of his Time; he was third Son of *Thomas* Duke of *Norfolk*, whose Trial and unfortunate Death you have here had a View of; the Sons of which Lord *William Howard* were Men of great Honour, and served their King with their Lives and Fortunes; his second Son, Sir *Francis Howard*, having raised a Regiment at his own proper Charge, and suffered a long Imprisonment in the *Tower*. Colonel *Thomas Howard*, the fourth Son of the Lord *William*, also raised a Regiment for King *Charles* the First of sacred Memory, and bravely lost his Life at the Head of it; having refused very advantageous Conditions from the King of *Portugal*, who had invited him into his Service, he being a Soldier of long Experience abroad, and much esteemed for his Courage and Conduct, and detained here by the Commands of his Prince, whom his Honour, Religion, and Conscience obliged him to obey; he fell (a willing Sacrifice for the Service of his Prince) to the Rage of the Rebels

Here is also an Account of such Families as are descended from the House of Howard, taken in the Year 1660.

BY the Daughter and Heir of Sir John Howard, who was of the same Family with the Duke of Norfolk, and married to John Vere Earl of Oxford; and descended by the Heirs of Wingfield, and of Nevil Lord Latimer, the Families of Wingfield now remaining, Percy Earl of Northumberland, Cecil Earl of Salisbury, Danvers late Earl of Danby, who quarters the Arms of Howard; Norris late Earl of Berkshire, the Lord Pawlet of Somersetshire, and many other noble Families, namely, the ancient and honourable Family of the Lacies; and from John Howard first Duke of Norfolk of that Name, by his Daughter married to Windham, and from them by Lutterel and Rogers descended the Marquis of Hertford, the Lord Seymor, and many other ancient Families in the West; and by other Daughters, the Families of Knivet and Gerges: From Lord Edmund Howard third Son of Thomas second Duke of Norfolk is descended the Lord Arundel of Warder; from the said Thomas second Duke of Norfolk are descended first all those of the House of Nottingham and Eppingham, and from them by Daughters the present Marquis of Winchester, the Earls of Mulgrave and Peterborough, the Viscount Mordaunt, the Lord Fairfax, and many other eminent Families. By his Daughter married to the Earl of Darby, are descended at this Day the Earls of Darby, Bridgewater, the Lord Stourton, Morley, Dudley, Stafford, Shandois, Powis, and many other noble Families. By his Daughter married to Sir Rice ap Thomas, the Earls of Carbery and many other noble Families in Wales are descended.

By his Daughter married to Sir Thomas Bullen Earl of Wiltshire and Ormond, are descended the Families of Cary Earls of Dover and Monmouth; and the Viscount Faulkland; and, by the Daughter of Cary married to the Family of Knowles, the Earls of Banbury, Northumberland, Essex, Warwick, Holland, Newport, and the Lord Paget, and many others.

From Thomas Howard third Duke of Norfolk are descended the Heirs of the Lord Scroope of Nevil, Earl of Westmorland, the Lord Berkley, and the Heirs of the Viscount Binden.

From Thomas Howard, fourth Duke of Norfolk, the present Duke of Norfolk, the

Viscount Stafford, the Earls of Suffolk, Berkshire, Carlisle, Lord Howard of Escrick, all the Howards of the North, the Earl of Dorset, the late Duke of Richmond, and by Marriage, at present, many other noble Families are nearly allied; as, the Earls of Northumberland, Bedford, Salisbury, Devonshire; the Lords Darcy, Sandys, Fairfax of Imolleth, Mac Donell, and many other ancient and honourable Families are descended.

This great Duke of Norfolk, whose Trial you have read, first married the Daughter and Heir of Fitz-Allen Earl of Arundel, by whom he had Philip, who was poisoned in the Tower; the Duke's second Marriage was to the Daughter and Heir of the Lord Audley, by whom he had Thomas Earl of Suffolk, and the Lord William Howard of Naworth, who was long detained a Prisoner in the Tower, after the Death of the Duke. The Duke's third Marriage was to the Widow of the Lord Dacres of the North, who, by the said Lord Dacres, had two Daughters, Anne and Elizabeth, to whom the Duke married his two Sons, Philip and the Lord William Howard. Thomas, the great Lord Marshal (who is never to be mentioned without the Memory of his Honour) was the Son of Philip Earl of Arundel, and Anne, the eldest Daughter of the Lord Dacres; which Thomas married the Lady Alatheia Talbot, Daughter and Heir to the Earl of Shrewsbury, by whom he had Henry Lord Matrevers, and William Viscount Stafford; which Henry married the Lady Elizabeth Stuart, Daughter to the Duke of Lenox, and the Lord Viscount Stafford married the Daughter and Heir of the Lord Baron Stafford. This Henry, afterwards Earl of Arundel, left eight Sons and two Daughters; Thomas, who died at Padua, and was restored to the Dukedom; Henry, last Duke of Norfolk; Philip Lord Cardinal; Charles, a Person of much Honour and Integrity; Edward, Francis, Bernard; and Esma. Henry, who after the Decease of Thomas was Duke of Norfolk, married the Lady Anne Somerset, eldest Daughter to the Marquis of Worcester, and Sister to the present Duke of Beaufort, by whom he had two Sons, Henry, the present

sent Duke of Norfolk, who married the Lady *Mary Mordaunt*, Daughter to the Earl of *Peterborough*; and the Lord *Thomas Howard*, who married the Daughter and Heir of Sir *George Savil*, of the Family of the Marquis of *Halifax*, by whom he hath Issue: Also the said Duke had two Daughters, the Eldest married to the Duke of *Gordon of Huntley*, the Youngest to the Marquis of *Waprisfo*. *Charles*, the fourth Son, married *Mary*, the eldest Daughter and Coheir of *George Taterball*, of *Hinshamstead* in the County of *Berkshire*, Esquire, a Lady of great Virtue and extraordinary Parts, of an ancient and honourable Family (which came into *England* with the *Saxons*, and long retained the Title of *Baron*, as is recorded by many Authors) by whom he hath a hopeful Son, named *Henry-Charles Howard*; *Bernard* married to *Catharine*, the younger Daughter of the said *George Taterball*, Esq; who hath also Issue one Son, named *Bernard*, and three Daughters. The Lady *Elisabeth-Teresa*, the youngest Sister of the last Duke of *Norfolk*, was married to *Alexander Mac Donell*, eldest Son to Sir *James Mac Donell*, Bart. and Nephew to the late Marquis of *Antrim*, by whom she had one Son, named *Randal Mac Donell*; she was afterwards married to *Bartholamew Russel*, Esq; of *Seaton* in the County of *Dublin*, of the Family of the Earls of *Bedford*.

The Lord *Thomas Howard*, afterwards Earl of *Suffolk*, second Son to *Thomas Duke of Norfolk*, who so unfortunately lost his Life for Espousing the Interest of the Queen of *Scots*, married the Daughter and Heir of Sir *Philip Tenevit*; whose eldest Son was married to the Daughter of the Earl of *Dunbar*; his eldest Daughter to the Earl of *Salisbury*, the Second to the Earl of *Banbury*, and the Third to the Earl of *Somerset*: The Eldest had many Sons and Daughters; the Earl of *Berkshire*, being the Second, married the Daughter of *Cecil Earl of Salisbury*; the Third; being Sir *Robert Howard of Clun*, married the Daughter of *Nevil Lord Abergavenny*. The Fourth, who was created Lord *Howard of Escrick*, married the Daughter of the Lord *Butler*. One of the Daughters of the said Earl of *Suffolk* was married to *Percy Earl of Northumberland*; another to *Boyle Earl of Orrery*; one to *Villiers*, and another to *Walsingham*; all of which had Issue.

But to return to *Philip*, the eldest Son of the Lord *William Howard* of *Norworth*, who

married into the Family of the *Carols*, by whom he left one Son called *William*, who married the Daughter of the Lord *Evers*, by whom he had Sons and Daughters; *Charles* the eldest Son, late Earl of *Carlisle*, having married the Daughter of the late Lord *Escrick Howard*, by whom he had *Edward*, the present Earl of *Carlisle*, who married the Daughter and Heir of Sir *William Udal*, by whom he hath a hopeful Offspring. Also two Daughters, one married to the Lord *Preston*, the other to Sir *John Fenwick*. Sir *Philip Howard*, Brother to the late Earl of *Carlisle*, married the Daughter of Sir *William Newton*, by whom he hath one Son.

Sir *Francis Howard*, the second Son of the Lord *William Howard*, married the Daughter of Sir *Henry Widdrington*, by whom he had Heirs; *Francis*, his eldest Son, married the Daughter of Sir *William Gerrard*, by whom he had two Daughters; and after married the Daughter of *John Townly*, of *Townly*, Esq; by whom he hath Issue.

William, the youngest Son of Sir *Francis*, married the Daughter of *George Dawson*, Esq; hath Issue also: *Thomas*, the second Son, having taken Religious Orders. His eldest Son *Thomas* was slain in the late Wars.

Sir *Charles*, the third Son of the Lord *William*, married also the Daughter of Sir *Henry Widdrington*, by whom he had Heirs; *William*, the eldest Son, being married to the Daughter and Heir of *George Cuninghame*, Esq; by whom he had one Son *Charles*, who married the Daughter of *John Mear*, Esq;. *Dorothy*, the Daughter of Sir *Charles Howard*, married *William Salome*, of *Croxdale*, in the County of *Durham*, and hath Issue. Another Daughter was Religious.

Colonel *Thomas Howard*, the fourth Son of the Lord *William*, who so eminently served his King, and lost his Life in that Service, married *Margaret*, Daughter to Sir *William Evers*, second Son to the Lord *Evers*, by whom he had one Son named *Thomas*, and six Daughters; *Thomas* married the Daughter and Heir of *George Heron*, of *Chip-Chace*, Esq; by whom he hath three Daughters. *Mary*, the eldest Daughter of Colonel *Thomas Howard*, married *Ralph Fetherstonbalgh*, of *Stanbope*, in the County of *Durham*, of an ancient Family in the North; *Margaret* and *Antonia* were Religious; *Catharine* married to *Nathaniel Lacy*, of *Deeping*, in *Lincolnshire*, Esq;

whose Family were formerly Earls of *Lincoln*; and after married to *Edward Lacy*, of *Brewry Castle*, in the County of *Limerick*, Esq; descended from the Earls of *Ulster*, in *Ireland*. *Teresa*, the youngest Daughter of Colonel *Thomas Howard*, was married to *Ralph Booth*, of the County of *Durham*, Esq; of an ancient Family, related to the Lord *Delamer*, bearing the same Name and Arms, who hath Issue.

Thus hath this illustrious Family spread itself over the three Kingdoms, and hath acquired so much Glory Abroad, that, in all Places where Nobility is known and understood, the Name of *Howard* is honoured: *Germany* claims it by its Original, *France* by Alliance, and *Italy* by Respect; having had that Object of Honour, *Thomas*, the great Lord Marshal a-

mong them, whose generous and noble Disposition planted such lasting Obligations there, that even in these present Times some of his Descendants have reaped the Benefit. Courage has been so essentially due to this great Family, that never any was known of that Blood, that did not possess an excessive Share of that Virtue, which they generally employed in the Service of their Prince, few of them having been in Rebellion; and it is wished they may never fully themselves with so black a Crime, and, as they are descended from Princes, so they may unite themselves in a true Obedience to their Sovereign, which is the best Defence of Families; nothing being so fatal as Faction and Sedition, which has at all Times proved a Canker to consume them.

The grand Impostor examined: Or, the Life, Trial, and Examination of *James Nayler*, the seduced and seducing Quaker; with the Manner of his Riding into *Bristol*.

We have a Law, and by our Law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God. JOH. xix. 7.

But these are written, that ye might believe, that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that, believing, ye might have Life through his Name. JOH. xx. 31.

London, printed for *Henry Brome*, at the Hand in *St. Paul's Church-yard*, 1656. Quarto, containing fifty-six Pages.

TO THE READER.

Courteous Reader,

I Do here give thee an Account of what passed between *James Nayler* and his Judges, as thinking it a Part of my Duty, towards God and Man; that thereby, thou mayest see and know, there is but one only God, and one only Jesus, which is the Christ, who was crucified by the Jews at *Jerusalem*; which whosoever denies, let him be accursed.

It hath been the Custom, in former Times, to immure, stone, or otherways punish with Death, such as did falsely stile themselves the only Sons of the most High God; as thou mayest see in that faithful Chronologer, *John Speed*; who affirmeth, That, in the Reign of

* Vide the 483d Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian Library*.

King Henry the Third, there appeared a grand Impostor, somewhat, in Wickedness, resembling this, of whom we are to treat: This Man (or rather Devil) thinking himself to be Somebody, boasted himself to be Nobody in the Eyes of the World, but as being sent from Heaven; and, having a grave and impudent Aspect, pretended himself to be no less than the Saviour of Mankind: And, to strike a Belief into the easily seduced People, he had wounded his Hands, Feet, and Side; affirming these to be the Wounds, which the Jews had given him at Jerusalem. For which blasphemous and horrid Doctrine, he was sentenced to be starved to Death, between the Walls of a strong Prison, where he and his Doctrine died: Even so let all thine Enemies perish, O Lord.

Thou wilt, in his Examination, discover some Difference to be between him and George Fox; but I suppose they are again reconciled.

I shall not trouble thee with all the many Letters, which were conveyed from him to others, or from them to him, lest I make my Relation swell too big: I shall only give thee two or three of the chiefest; out of which if thou canst pick but a little Sense, and less Truth, thou canst do more than

December 16,
1656.

Thy loving Friend.

READER,

THinking it a very good Foundation to my Building, to give you the Manner of his Progress, before you come to his Confession, or before his Blasphemy aspires to the Stool of Repentance, I shall thus begin: James Nayler of Wakefield, in the County of York, a deluded and deluding Quaker and Impostor, rode October last, through a Village called Bedminster, about a Mile from Bristol, accompanied with six more, one whereof a young Man whose Head was bare, leading his Horse by the Bridle, and another uncovered before him, through the dirty Way, in which the Carts and Horses, and none else, usually go: And with them, two Men on Horseback, with each of them a Woman behind him, and one Woman walking on the better Way or Path. In this Posture, did they march; and in such a Case, that one George Witherley, noting their Condition, asked them to come in the better Road, adding that God expected no such Extremity: But they continued on their Way, not answering in any other Notes, but what were Musical, singing, *Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth, &c.* Thus continued they, till, by their Wandering, they came to the Alms-house, within the Suburbs of Bristol, where one of the Women alighted, and she, with the other of her own Sex, lovingly marched on each Side of Nayler's Horse. This Witherley saith, he supposes, they could not be less deep in the muddy Way, than to the Knees; and,

he saith, they sang, but sometimes with such a buzzing mel-odious Noise, that he could not understand, what it was. This the said Witherley gave in, upon his Oath. Thus did they reach Ratcliff-gate, with Timothy Wedlock of Devon bare-headed, and Martha Symonds with the Bridle on one Side, and Hannah Stranger, on the other Side of the Horse; this Martha Symonds is the Wife of Thomas Symonds, of London, Book-binder; and Hannah Stranger is the Wife of John Stranger of London, Comb-maker, who sung *Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Israel.* Thus did he ride to the high Cross in Bristol, and after that, to the White Hart in Broadstreet, where there lie two eminent Quakers, by Name Dennis Hollister and Henry Row; of which the Magistrates hearing, they were apprehended and committed to Prison.

Long it had not been, after their Confinement in the Gaol at Exeter, from whence, passing through Wells and Glassenbury, this Party bestrewed the Way with their Garments. But, to be short, they were searched, and Letters were found about them, infinitely filled with profane nonsensical Language; which Letters I shall not trouble you with, only some of the chief, lest your Patience should be too much cloyed. We shall haste now to their Examinations; and, because Nayler was the chief Actor, it is fit he have the Pre-eminence of Leading the Way in their Examinations; we shall therefore give you a full Account of what passed between the Magistrate and him, which take as followeth:

The Examination of James Nayler, and others.

BEing asked his Name, or whether he was not called *James Nayler*, he replied, The Men of this World call me *James Nayler*.

Quest. Art not thou the Man that rid on Horse-back into *Bristol*, a Woman leading thy Horse, and others singing before thee, *Holy, holy, holy, Hosannah, &c?*

Answ. I did ride into a Town, but what its Name was I know not, and, by the Spirit, a Woman was commanded to hold my Horse's Bridle, and some there were that cast down Clothes, and sang Praises to the Lord, such Songs as the Lord put into their Hearts; and it is like it might be the Song of *Holy, holy, holy, &c.*

Quest. Whether or no didst thou reprove those Women?

Answ. Nay, but I bade them take Heed, that they sang nothing but what they were moved to by the Lord.

Quest. Dost thou own this Letter (whereupon a Letter was shewed him) which *Hannah Stranger* sent unto thee?

Answ. Yea, I do own that Letter.

Quest. Art thou (according to that Letter) the fairest of ten-thousand?

Answ. As to the Visible, I deny any such Attribute to be due unto me; but if, as to that which the Father has begotten in me, I shall own it. But now, Reader, before I pass further, I hold it not impertinent to deliver you the Words of the same Letter, with another, which were these:

A Letter to James Nayler at Exeter, by Hannah Stranger.

J. N.

IN the pure Fear and Power of God, my Soul salutes thee, thou everlasting Son of Righteousness and Prince of Peace. Oh! how my Soul travelleth to see this Day, which *Abraham* did, and was glad, and so shall all that are of faithful *Abraham*: O! suffer me to speak what the Lord hath moved, There is one Temptation near, the like unto the first, and is like the Wisdom of God, but it is not, and therefore it must be destroyed. Oh! it defileth and hateth the Innocent; I beseech thee wait, my Soul travelleth to see a pure Image brought forth, and the Enemy strives to destroy it, that he may keep me always sorrowing, and ever seeking, and never satisfied, nor never rejoicing: But he in whom I have believed will shortly tread Satan under our Feet, and then shalt thou and thine return to *Zion* with everlasting Rejoicings and Praises. But, till then, better is the House of Mourning than Rejoicing, for he that was made a perfect Example, when he had fasted the appointed Time of his Father, was tempted to eat, and to shew a Miracle, to prove himself to be the Son of God: But Man lives not by Bread, said he, and now no more by that Wisdom shall he live, on which he hath long fed, as on Bread; and, as his Food hath been, so must his Fast be, and then, at the

End, Temptation, to as low a Thing as a Stone, that, if it were possible, the Humility and the Miracles would deceive the elect, innocent, and righteous Branch of Holiness. But, be his Wills never so many, the Time comes he shall leave thee, for he is faithful, who hath promised he will not leave the Throne of *David* without a Man to sit thereon, which shall judge the Poor with Righteousness, and the World with Equity. This shall shortly come to pass, and then shall the Vision speak, and not lye. O! let Innocency be thy Beloved, and Righteousness thy Spouse, that thy Father's Lambs may rejoice in thy pure and clear unspotted Image of Holiness and Purity, which my Soul believeth I shall see, and so in the Faith rest. I am in Patience, wait, and the Power will preserve from Subtlety; though under never so zealous a Pretence of innocent Wisdom it be, yet shall the Lord not suffer his holy one to see Corruption, nor his Soul to lie in Hell, but will cause the Mountains to melt at his Presence, and the little Hills to bring him Peace: O! I am ready to fear as a Servant, and to obey as a Child. If I have spoken Words too high, Love hath constrained me, which is as strong as Death; and with the same Spirit cover them as they are spoken with; and then shall the Spirit of *David* be witnessed, who refused not Words, though from

from his Servant's Mouth ; if they were in the Fear, I am his Servant, and he my Master, whom I love and fear, and trust I shall do unto the End.

Hannah Stranger.

From London, 16th Day
of the 7th Month.

Another of the same.

O H! thou fairest of ten-thousand, thou only begotten Son of God, How my Heart panteth after thee? O stay me with Flaggons, and comfort me with Wine. My Beloved, thou art like a Roe, or young Hart, upon the Mountains of Spices, where thy beloved Spouse hath long been calling thee to come away, but hath been but lately heard of thee. Now it lies something upon me, that thou mindest to see her, for the Spirit and Power of God is with her; and there is given to her much of excellent and innocent Wisdom arisen, and arising in her, which will make all the honest-hearted to praise the Lord alone, and no more set up Self. And therefore let not my Lord and Master have any Jealousy again of her, for she is highly beloved of the Lord, and that shall all see who come to know the Lord. And now he doth bless them that bless his, and curse them that curse his; for this hath the Lord shewed me, That her Portion is exceeding large in the Lord; and, as her Sorrow hath been much, so shall her Joy be much more; which rejoiceth my Heart, to see her walk so valiantly and so faithfully in the Work of the Lord, in this Time of so great Trials as hath been laid upon her especially.

And I am

Hannah Stranger.

The Postscript.

Remember my dear Love to thy Master.
Thy Name is no more to be called James
but Jesus.

John Stranger.

This John Stranger is Husband to this Hannah Stranger; and this was added as a Postscript by him to his Wife's Letter, as is acknowledged;

Remember my Love to those Friends with thee. The seventeenth Day of the eighth Month, superscribed this to the Hands of James Nayler.

We shall now return to his Examination.

Quest. Art thou the only Son of God?

Ans. I am the Son of God, but I have many Brethren.

Quest. Have any called thee by the Name of Jesus?

Ans. Not as unto the Visible, but as Jesus, the Christ that is in me.

Quest. Dost thou own the Name of the King of Israel?

Ans. Not as a Creature, but, if they give it Christ within, I own it, and have a Kingdom but not of this World; my Kingdom is of another World, of which thou wottst not.

Quest. Whether or no art thou the Prophet of the Most High?

Ans. Thou hast said, I am a Prophet.

Quest. Dost thou own that Attribute, the Judge of Israel?

Ans. The Judge is but one, and is witnessed in me, and is the Christ, there must not be any joined with him: If they speak of the Spirit in me, I own it only as God is manifest in the Flesh, according as God dwelleth in me, and judgeth there himself.

Quest. By whom were you sent?

Ans. By him who hath sent the Spirit of his Son in me to try, not as to Carnal Matters, but belonging to the Kingdom of God, by the Indwelling of the Father and the Son, to Judge of all Spirits, to be guided by none.

Quest. Is not the written Word of God the Guide?

Ans. The written Word declares of it, and what is not according to that is not true.

Quest. Whether art thou more sent than others, or whether others be not sent in that Measure?

Ans. As to that I have nothing at present given me of my Father to answer.

Quest. Was your Birth mortal or immortal?

Ans. Not according to the Natural Birth, but according to the Spiritual Birth, born of the immortal Seed.

Quest. Wert thou ever called the Lamb of God?

Ans. I look not back to Things behind, but there might be some such Thing in the Letter; I am a Lamb, and have sought it long before I could witness it.

Quest. Who is thy Mother, or whether or no is she a Virgin?

Ans. Nay, according to the Natural Birth.

Quest.

Quest. Who is thy Mother according to thy Spiritual Birth?

Answ. No carnal Creature.

Quest. Who then?

Answ. ——— To this he refused to answer.

Quest. Is the Hope of *Israel* in thee?

Answ. The Hope is in Christ, and, as Christ is in me, so far the Hope of *Israel* stands; Christ is in me the Hope of Glory.

Quest. What more Hope is there in thee than in others?

Answ. None can know but them of *Israel*, and *Israel* must give an Account.

Quest. Art thou the Everlasting Son of God?

Answ. Where God is manifest in the Flesh, there is the Everlasting Son, and I do witness God in the Flesh; I am the Son of God, and the Son of God is but one.

Quest. Art thou the Prince of Peace?

Answ. The Prince of Everlasting Peace is begotten in me.

Quest. Why dost thou not reprove those that give thee these Attributes?

Answ. I have said nothing unto them but such Things are written.

Quest. Is thy Name *Jesus*?

Answ. ——— Here he was silent.

Quest. For what Space of Time hast thou been so called?

Answ. ——— And here.

Quest. Is there no other *Jesus* besides thee?

Answ. These Questions he forbore either to confirm or to contradict them.

Quest. Art thou the Everlasting Son of God, the King of Righteousness?

Answ. I am, and the Everlasting Righteousness is wrought in me; if ye were acquainted with the Father, ye would also be acquainted with me.

Quest. Did any kiss thy Feet?

Answ. It might be they did, but I minded them not.

Quest. When thou wast called the King of *Israel*, didst thou not answer, thou sayest it?

Answ. Yea.

Quest. How dost thou provide for a Livelihood?

Answ. As do the Lillies without Care, being maintained by my Father.

Quest. Whom dost thou call thy Father?

Answ. He whom thou callest God.

Quest. What Business hadst thou at *Bristol*, or that Way?

Answ. I was guided and directed by my Father.

Quest. Why wast thou called a Judge to try the Cause of *Israel*?

Answ. ——— Here he answered nothing.

Quest. Are any of these Sayings Blasphemy or not?

Answ. What is received of the Lord is Truth.

Quest. Whose Letter was that which was writ to thee, signed *T. S.*

Answ. It was sent me to *Exeter* Goal by one the World calls *Tho. Symonds*.

Quest. Didst thou not say, if ye had known me, ye had known the Father?

Answ. Yea, for the Father is my Life.

Quest. Where wert thou born?

Answ. At *Anderslow* in *Yorkshire*.

Quest. Where lives thy Wife?

Answ. She, whom thou callest my Wife, lives in *Wakefield*.

Quest. Why dost thou not live with her?

Answ. I did, till I was called to the Army.

Quest. Under whose Command didst thou serve in the Army?

Answ. First, under him they call Lord *Fairfax*.

Quest. Who then?

Answ. Afterwards, under that Man called Col. *Lambert*: And then I went into *Scotland*, where I was a Quartermaster, and returned sick to my earthly Habitation, and was called into the *North*.

Quest. What wentest thou for to *Exeter*?

Answ. I went to *Lawson*, to see the Brethren.

Quest. What Estate hast thou?

Answ. I take no Care for that.

Quest. Doth God in an extraordinary Manner sustain thee, without any corporal Food?

Answ. Man doth not live by Bread alone, but by every Word that proceedeth out of the Mouth of the Father: The same Life is mine that is in the Father; but not in the same Measure.

Quest. How art thou clothed?

Answ. I know not.

Quest. Dost thou live without Bread?

Answ. As long as my heavenly Father will: I have tasted of that Bread, of which he that eateth shall never die.

Quest. How long hast thou lived without any corporal Sustenance, having perfect Health?

Answ.

Answ. Some fifteen or sixteen Days, sustained without any other Food except the Word of God.

Quest. Was *Dorcas Erbury* dead two Days in *Exeter*; and didst thou raise her?

Answ. I can do nothing of myself: The Scripture beareth Witness to the Power in me which is Everlasting; it is the same Power we read of in the Scripture. The Lord hath made me a Sign of his Coming: And that Honour that belongeth to *Christ Jesus*, in whom I am revealed, may be given to him, as when on Earth at *Jerusalem*, according to the Measure.

Quest. Art thou the unspotted Lamb of God, that taketh away the Sins of the World?

Answ. Were I not a Lamb, Wolves would not seek to devour me.

Quest. Art thou not guilty of horrid Blasphemy, by thy own Words?

Answ. Who made thee a Judge over them?

Quest. Wherefore camest thou in such an unusual Posture, as, two Women leading thy Horse; others singing *Holy, holy, &c.* with another before thee bare-headed, Knee-deep in the Highway-mud, when thou mightest have gone in the Causeway; and at such a Time, that, it raining, thy Companions received the Rain at their Necks, and vented it at their

Hose and Breeches?

Answ. It tended to my Father's Praise and Glory, and I ought not to slight any Thing which the Spirit of the Lord moves.

Quest. Dost thou think the Spirit of the Lord moved, or commanded them?

Answ. Yea.

Quest. Whom meant they by *Holy, holy, holy, &c.*?

Answ. Let them answer for themselves, they are at Age.

Quest. Did not some spread their Cloaths on the Ground before thee, when thou riddest thorough *Glastonbury* and *Wells*?

Answ. I think they did.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou call *Martha Symonds* Mother, as *George Fox* affirms?

Answ. *George Fox* is a Lyar and a Firebrand of Hell; for neither I, nor any with me, called her so.

Quest. Thou hast a Wife at this Time?

Answ. A Woman I have, who by the World is called my Wife; and some Children I have, which according to the Flesh are mine.

Quest. Those Books which thou hast writ, Wilt thou maintain them, and affirm what is therein?

Answ. Yea, with my dearest Blood.

Martha Symonds's Examination.

She confesseth, she knew James Nayler formerly; for he is now no more James Nayler, but refined to a more excellent Substance; and so she saith she came with him from Bristol to Exeter.

Quest. **W**Hat made thee lead his Horse into *Bristol*, and sing *Holy, holy, holy, &c.* And to spread thy Garments before him?

Answ. I was forced thereto by the Power of the Lord.

Quest. He is stiled, in *Hannah Stranger's* Letter, *The Fairest of Ten-thousand, The Hope of Israel, and The only begotten Son of God*: Dost thou so esteem him?

Answ. That *James Nayler*, of whom thou speakest, is buried in me, and he hath promised to come again.

Quest. Dost thou like of that Attribute, as given to him?

V O L. VI.

Answ. I cannot tell, I judge them not.

Quest. Whether didst thou kneel before him?

Answ. What I did was in Obedience to a Power above.

Quest. Dost thou own him to be the Prince of Peace?

Answ. He is a perfect Man; and he, that is a perfect Man, is the Prince of Peace.

Quest. Hast thou a Husband?

Answ. I have a Man, which thou callest my Husband.

Quest. What made thee to leave him, and to follow *James Nayler* in such a Manner?

Answ. It is our Life to praise the Lord, and the Lord my Strength (who filleth Heaven and Earth) is manifest in *James Nayler*.

Quest. Oughtest thou to worship *James Nayler*, upon thy Knees?

Answ. Yea, I ought so to do.

Quest. Why oughtest thou so to do?

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Answ.

Answ. He is the Son of Righteousness; and the new Man within him is the everlasting Son of Righteousness; and *James Nayler* will be *Jesus*, when the new Life is born in him.

Quest. By what Name callest thou him?

Answ. Lord.

Quest. Why dost thou call him Lord?

Answ. Because he is the Prince of Peace, and Lord of Righteousness.

Quest. What Reason canst thou shew for thy Calling him King of *Israel*?

Answ. He is so anointed.

Quest. Who hath anointed him?

Answ. A Prophet.

Quest. What Prophet was that?

Answ. I will not tell thee.

Quest. Thou confessest that thou didst spread thy Cloaths?

Answ. Yea, I did.

Quest. Tell me; Doth that Spirit of *Jesus*, which thou sayest is in *Nayler*, make him a sufficient *Jesus* to others?

Answ. I tell thee, there is Seed born in him, which above all Men I shall (and every one ought to) honour.

Quest. Is he King of *Israel*, as thy Husband saith?

Answ. If he saith so, thy Testimony is double.

Hannah Stranger's Examination.

She saith, she came from Bristol to Exeter with James Nayler; and that she flung her Handkerchief before him, because commanded so of the Lord; and that she sung Holy, &c. and that the Lord is risen in him.

Quest. **W**herefore didst thou sing before *James Nayler*?

Answ. I must not be mute when I am commanded of the Lord.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou sing to him?

Answ. My Conscience tells me I have not offended any Law.

Quest. Was that Letter thine: And didst thou spread thy Garments before him?

Answ. Yea, and my Blood will maintain it.

Quest. Dost thou own him for the Prince of Peace?

Answ. Yea, he is so.

Quest. What dost thou call his Name?

Answ. It hath been said already, I have told of his Name.

Quest. Dost thou not know it to be Blasphemy to give him such and such Attributes?

Answ. If I have offended any Law, &c.

Quest. Didst thou send him that Letter wherein he was called the Son of God?

Answ. Yea, I do own the whole Letter.

Quest. Didst thou call him *Jesus*?

Answ. ————She would not answer.

Quest. Didst thou kiss his Feet?

Answ. Yea.

Thomas Stranger's Examination.

HE owneth the Postscript of the Letter, in which he calleth *James Nayler Jesus*; but could not be got to answer to any more Questions, any further, than, *If I have offended*

any Law. He confesseth he called *James Nayler Jesus*, and saith he was thereto moved of the Lord.

Timothy Wedlock's Examination.

Quest. **D**OST thou own *James Nayler* to be the only Son of God?

Answ. I do own him to be the Son of God.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou and the rest sing before him, *Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Israel*?

Answ. I do own the Songs of *Sion*.

Quest. Thou wilt go through a great Rain

bare-headed, Why then wilt thou not be uncovered to a Magistrate?

Answ. What I did was as the Lord commanded.

Quest. What is your Opinion concerning Religion?

Answ. I own no Opinions, nor any Judgements.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou honour him in Towns, and not elsewhere?

Answ. We did as well in Commons; but in both, as the Spirit of the Lord directed us.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou kneel before him?

Answ. The Truth.

Dorcas Erbury, the Widow of William Erbury, once a Minister, but a seducing Quaker, her Examination.

Quest. WHERE dost thou live?

Answ. With Margaret Thomas.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou sing Holy, &c?

Answ. I did not at that Time; but those that sang did it in discharging of their Duty.

Quest. Dost thou own him that rode on Horse-back to be the Holy one of Israel?

Answ. Yea, I do; and with my Blood will seal it.

Quest. And dost thou own him for the Son of God?

Answ. He is the only begotten Son of God.

Quest. Wherefore didst thou pull off his Stockings, and lay thy Cloaths beneath his Feet?

Answ. He is worthy of it; for he is the holy Lord of Israel.

Quest. Knewest thou no other Jesus, the only begotten Son of God?

Answ. I know no other Saviour.

Quest. Dost thou believe in James Nayler?

Answ. Yea, in him whom thou callest so, I do.

Quest. By what Name dost thou use to call him?

Answ. The Son of God; but I am to serve him, and to call him Lord and Master.

Quest. Jesus was crucified; but this Man, you call the Son of God, is alive?

Answ. He hath shook off his carnal Body.

Quest. Why, what Body hath he then?

Answ. Say not the Scriptures, Thy natural Body I will change, and it shall be spiritual?

Quest. Hath a Spirit Flesh and Bones?

Answ. His Flesh and Bones are new.

Quest. Christ raised those that had been dead; so did not he.

Answ. He raised me.

Quest. In what Manner?

Answ. He laid his Hand on my Head, after I had been dead two Days, and said, *Dorcas, arise*; and I arose, and live as thou seest.

Quest. Where did he this?

Answ. At the Gaol in Exeter.

Quest. What Witness hast thou for this?

Answ. My Mother, who was present.

Quest. His Power being so much, wherefore opened he not the Prison-doors, and escaped?

Answ. The Doors shall open, when the Lord's Work is done.

Quest. What Apostles hath he?

Answ. They are scattered, but some are here.

Quest. Jesus Christ doth sit at the Right-hand of the Father, where the World shall be judged by him.

Answ. He, whom thou callest *Nayler*, shall sit at the Right-hand of the Father, and shall judge the World with Equity.

Here followeth a Relation concerning one of his Companions.

ONE of James Nayler's Disciples, having attained to some Knowledge in the French Tongue, went over into France to a City called Bourdeaux, where, after entering into a Congregation of the Protestants, he began, after his wonted Manner here in England, to cry out, in the open Congregation, against the Minister, calling him Conjurer, Lyar, Impostor, Deceiver; and the Elders and People being astonished at the Novelty, and reputing him a Madman, came and told him, That they had Laws in France to protect the Congregations, either of Papists or Protestants, from any Disturbance; and thrust him forth of their Church.

Upon which, he went into the Church-yard, and, upon a Stone, continued his Discourse, which drew the whole Congregation out of the Church, after him, and caused the Minister to give over; and the Elders, coming again to him, told him, That, he being a Stranger, they were willing to favour him; but, seeing he did continue his Disturbance, they would commit him to Justice; he told them, Justice was never in that Place until his Appearance.

Upon that, they took him away to the Governor; where, being brought, with his Hat on, he asked the Governor what he was; who told him, he was the Governor of that Place under the King of *France*. He said, That he would not answer him as Governor, his Government being carnal: And a certain Bishop being with the Governor, who was a Papist, desiring that he might question him, and demanding what he was, he told him, he was an *Englishman*, and sent of the Lord to prepare his Way: He demanded of the Bishop what he was; who told him, he was a Bishop; whereupon he replied, That against him he was sent, who was one of the Locusts that was sent forth of the bottomless Pit; and that the Weapons he had with him were fitted to destroy him and the whole Kingdom of Antichrist, who was held in Darkness and Blindness; and that he was to pour out Vials of the Father's Wrath upon him. The Governor of *Bourdeaux*, perceiving several of the People to be infected with his Doctrine, demanded if there was any Ship ready to sail for *England*; which being informed of, he therein shipped him, being not willing to use Extremity to a Stranger, but caused some six or seven, who had been infected with his Doctrine, to be whipped through the Streets.

A Relation concerning some others of the same Tribe.

SEVEN or eight others went over in a Vessel to *New-England*, where, being arrived, they began to spread themselves; but the Governor, having Notice, caused them to be clapped up close in a Castle, and would not suffer any to come to see them under Penalty of five Pounds. In the mean Time, he sent for the Master of the Ship that brought them, and commanded him immediately to carry them back into old *England*, which, he refusing, was also clapped up close Prisoner, until he consented, and took them a-board again.

Now, Reader, I shall close up all with a Word or two of his Life and Actions.

James Nayler is a Man of so erroneous and un sanctified a Disposition, that it is hard to say, whether Heresy or Impudency beareth the greater Rule in him; as will appear:

First, In what he testifieth before sufficient Witnesses; see the *Brief Relation of the Northern Quakers*, Page 22, That he, was as holy, just, and good, as God himself. And,

Secondly, That he, in a Letter to one in *Lancaster*, expressly saith, That, he that expected to be saved by *Jesus Christ* that died at *Jerusalem*, shall be deceived: See *Mr. Billingsly's Defence of the Scriptures*, Page 16. *The perfect Pharisee*, Page 8. And so said another of that Sect: He was not such a Fool, as to hope to be saved by *Jesus Christ* that died at *Jerusalem* sixteen hundred Years ago: See *Mr. Farmer's Mystery of Godliness and Ungodliness*. Thus they glory in their Ignorance, and count that Foolishness which is the true Wisdom.

Thirdly, In a Letter I had in my Possession, but now lent to a Friend, subscribed by the Pastor, and other Members of that Congregation in the *North*, whereof *Nayler* once was a Member, till, for his Apostasy, he was excommunicated, it is offered to be proved, and by them testified to be true, that one Mrs. *Roper*, her Husband being gone, on some Occasion from her, a long Voyage, this *Nayler* frequented her Company, and was seen to dandle her upon his Knee, and kiss her lasciviously; and, in that Time of his Society with her, she was brought to Bed of a Child, when her Husband had been absent seven and forty Weeks, to a Day, from her; and, on a Time, he was seen to dance her in a private Room; and, having kissed her very often, she took Occasion to say, Now, *James*, what would the World say if they should see us in this Posture? To which he said somewhat, but he was so low, that it could not be heard. This was objected against him, but he denied to answer it before the said Church; objecting, That he would not speak to them, that spoke not immediately by the Spirit.

Fourthly, In that, when I had Discourse with him concerning perfect Perfection, at the *Bull and Mouth*, he said, I was a Liar to say he owned it; then I proved it from his own Writings, as that he said, they that say they have Faith, and their Life is not the Life of Christ, and them that say they have Faith, and yet they cannot be saved from their Sins but in Part in this World, them and their Faith I deny, &c. To which, he hypocritically said, that I was a Liar to say that he owned it in himself, though he disowned it in others.

And,

And, when I had objected any Thing against what he said, he would deny it as soon as he had spoke it; which, to convince the People of his lying Deceits, I desired them that stood by me, to remember that he said, All that are in the World are of the World, in direct Opposition to that Saying of Christ, *John xvii, I pray not, holy Father, that thou shouldest take them out of the World, but preserve them from the Evil of the World*; which I presently accused him with, for which he called me Lyar; for he said, He said not so; I then desired them that heard him, to testify to the Truth, against the Lyar and his Deceit, which they did; but his feared Impudence was such, that he said, Should a Thousand say so, they were all Lyars; with much more to the like Effect.

For his Character.

HE is a Man of a ruddy Complexion, brown Hair, and flank, hanging a little below his Jaw-bones; of an indifferent Height; not very long visaged, nor very round; close shaven; a sad down Look, and melancholy Countenance; a little Band, close to his Collar, with no Band-strings; his Hat hanging over his Brows; his Nose neither high nor low, but rising a little in the Middle.

Something concerning some others of them also.

Disborough, not much inferior to *Nayler* himself, attempting to lie with one *Rebeccah* (who was first seduced to be, and then was of their Heresy) she asked him, What his Wife would say if she should know what he attempted? *Disborough* replied, That he gave her the same Liberty that he took himself (that was, to be a Whore, as he was a Whoremaster) but, in short, he having obtained his Desire of her, she asked him, How if she should prove with Child? He answered, She must be content to be numbered with the Transgressors, and to make her Grave with the Wicked (so that he followed not that Light which is pure, but sinned against Knowledge) as she, the said *Rebeccah*, as bewailing her Sin, confessed unto one Mr. *White*, a *Lincolnshire* Gentleman, to whom she added, That *Nayler* attempted to defile her also; so that, instead of perfect Saints, they are rather perfect Sophisters.

This Relation under the said Gentleman's Hand, and the aforementioned Letter from the

Church, whereof *Nayler* was once a Member, were offered to be proved and made good, in the publick Meeting at the *Bull and Mouth* to *Nayler's* Face, more than once or twice, who was unable to say aught unto it, but left his Standing, and sat down silent. They, that offered it so to publick Trial, were, one Mr. *Perfwall*, and Mr. *John Deacon*, Author of the publick Discovery of their secret Deceit.

Some of their Opinions are these:

1. **T**HEY deny the Scriptures are the Word of God.
2. They esteem their own Speakings to be of as great Authority.
3. They hold it unlawful to expound or interpret the Scriptures.
4. They say, that he, that preaches by a Text of Scripture, is a Conjuror.
5. That the holy Letter is carnal.
6. That the Bible ought to be burned.
7. That *Jesus Christ* inhabits in their Flesh as Man.
8. Some have said, that Christ never ascended into Heaven.
9. That to pray, that their Sins may be pardoned, is needless.
10. They believe not that there is another World.
11. Some of them deny the Resurrection.
12. That they cannot sin, but that they are perfect.
13. They make no Distinction of Persons.

A Friend of mine being desirous to be resolved of a Doubt; as, Whether that which was reported, of that Heretical Sect, were more than they erred in, or less than they erroneously maintained contrary to the Truth? He went unto their Meeting, within *Aldersgate*, where he had no sooner entered that Synagogue of Satan, but the then Speaker (namely, *George Fox*) cried out, but on what Occasion, he knoweth not; *Quakers, Quakers, Earth is above God*, in the open House, before Hundreds then present. At which, my Friend wondered, and pressing forwards a little into the Multitude, he saw some disputing upon the same Words; who demanding what was the Matter, one answered, That *George Fox* said, *Earth is above God*; and here is one faith, that whatsoever *George Fox* should do or say, he would maintain (pointing to a young Man then standing by) to whom, my Friend

Friend replied, he had undertaken a harder Task, then he was able to perform: For God was the Creator of the Earth, and all Things else; and therefore above the Earth, and not the Earth above him, that created it; forasmuch as the Workman is above his Work: For, although an Artificer shall by Art compose any Thing, that is never so excellent, yet it can claim no Equality with the Maker, in Regard that what is excellent in it, is the Maker's Excellency, and not its own: For, destroy the Work, and the Workman can make the like; but destroy the Workman with the Work, and both perish. To which he replied, He did not mean the Earth under our Feet, but earthly Sin in Man. To which my Friend replied, that now his Blasphemy was worse than it was before; for take the Earth simply in itself, it hath no Prejudice towards God; but Sin is that, which seeks God's Destruction, and therefore he was not to be con-

versed with, being of so diabolical an Opinion.

One *Stephens* of *London*, being on a Time at their Meetings, with an Intent to oppose what he should there hear, not agreeing with Truth which, at his first Coming, he did for a short Time, till one of them, taking him by the Hand, and rubbing his Wrist very hard; which put him to very sore Pain, and so altered his Resolution, that he was so transformed by their Incantments, that he since confessed, that, should any one whatsoever have dared to oppose or resist them, as he just before did, he would have stabbed them to the Heart, whatsoever had come of it.

There is one *Stephens* (and it is supposed, the same) a Quaker, that now lieth stark mad, and hath so been a pretty While, through the Disturbances of that Spirit, which ruleth in the old Quakers.

John Deacon.

The Vocacyon of Iohan Bale to the Bishoprick of Offorie in Irelande, his Persecutions in the same, and finall Delyueraunce.

God hath deliuered me from the Snare of the Hunter, and from the noysome Pestilence. Psal. xcj.

If I must nedes reioyce, I will reioyce of myne Infirmytees. ij Cor. xj.

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THE PREFACE.

Iohan Bale to the Followers of Christes Gospell.

FOR thre Consyderacyons chesely (dere Bretherne) have I put fourth thys Treatyse of my Vocacyon to the Churche of Offorye in Irelande, of my harde Chaunces therein, and of my fynall Deliueraunce by the great Goodnesse of God. The First of them is, for that Men shulde wele knowe, that the Office of a Christen Byshop is not to loyer in blasphemouse

phemouse Papistrie, but purely to preache the Gospell of God, to his christened Flocke. The Seconde is, that they shulde also vnderstande, that contynuall Persecucyons, and no bodyly Welthe, doeth folowe the same most godly Office, in them which truly executeth it. The Thirde is, that they myght beholde how graciously our most mercysful God wyth hys Power wayteth upon them, and fynally delyuereth them in most depe Daungers.

These 3. Thynges notable, concerninge the electe Membres of Gods Congregacyon in thys Life, comprehendeth muche Matter in the Scriptures of both Testamentes, with Abundaunce of Examples from Abel the First to Iohan the Euangylist, which was the last Lyver in the same.

The Examples also therof are both lyuely and innumerable, in the first Propagacion and longe Contynuance of the Christen Churche from hys Tyme to thys our Tyme, as the Chronycles and Hystories most abundantly specifieth.

First, as concernynge the Examples of holye Scripture. Iesus, the eternall Sonne of the euerlastynge Father, in the Godhede preached to Adam in Paradyse Terrestre, and constytute hym so wele an Instruētour as a Father ouer hys Posteryte. He proued him also after he had sinned, by dyuerse Afflyctyons, and fynally promysed, both to hym and to hys, Deliuerance in the Sede of the Woman, which at the lattre in hys owne Persone he louingly perfourmed. Christe the seyde Sonne of God contynually still taught, by the Mouthes of the Fathers and Prophetes, tyll suche Tyme as he hymselfe came in the Fleshe.

Than was he aboue all others, of hys heauenly Father appoynted a uniuersall Doctour ouer all the Worlde, and commaunded to be hearde, Math. iij. He followed hys Vocacyon in most ample wyse, very cruelly was he of the Clergie than persecuted, and gloriously delyuered in hys Resurrectyon from Deathe. The Members of hys true Churche, the Prophetes and Apostles, were in Case like as he their Head was, first called, than afflicted, and graciously alwayes in the Ende delyuered. He that shall marke the laboriouse Proceedinges of Abraham, Ioseph, and Moyse, of Daud, Helyas, and Daniel, with the other olde Fathers and Prophetes, shall fynde it no lesse. He lykewyse that shall dyscretely searche the Doynge of Peter, Iames, and Iohan, with the other of the Apostles and Dysciples, shall wele perceyue the same.

Hieremye for the olde Lawe, Paule for the newe Lawe, and Iohan Baptyst betwixt them both, were called from their Mothers Wombe to that heauenly Offyce of Preachynge. Hier. j. Luce. j. Gala. j. yea, they suffered extreme Persecucyons vndre Tyrauntes, and fynally were deliuered, in this Lyfe from parelouse Daungers, and in Deathe from Synne, Helle, and Dampnacyon. To rehearse the Examples of the primatyue Churche, and of the Ages followynge, concernynge these Matters, it wolde requyre much Tyme, they are so manye, and therfor at thys present I omit them. Thus am I not alone in these 3. Matters of Vocation, Persecucion, and Deliuerance, but haue on my Syde an infnyte Nombre of Examples. Which maketh me the more a great dele to reioyce, like as I wishe them to do, which haue in these troublouse Dayes the lyke. Neyther am I ashamed to tell my Bretherne, what God hath most graciously done for me, nomcr than S. Paule was for hymselfe in hys owne Epistles, and Luke in the Actes for Saint Peter, though I be farre vnylike them. For I fare lyke the Byrde which is deliuered from the Snare of the Catcher. He flyeth to a Bough, and reioyceth in his Deliuerance, and euen so do I. In the which Reioyce, I make not only my selfe merye, but also all my louinge Frindes. And as for my cruel Enemyes the Papises, if I make them sorye in the Rehearsal of my Deliuerance, I am not yll apayde therof. For it is better (they saye in Northfolke) that younge Lyddernes wepe, than olde Men. I call them yonge and not olde, for God is older than Sathan,

Sathan, if Age may be attributed to his Eternyte, as Daniel sayeth it maye, and Christe older than the Deuyls Vycar at Rome, their vngracyouse Faither.

As we are in most Thinges contrarie to these Papistes, so haue we Reioyces contrary to theirs. They reioyce in Helthe, Prosperite, Riches and worldly Pleasures for their Bellies Sake. We in our Infirmytees, Afflictions, Losses, and sorowfull Crostes, for Christes Veritees Sake. And thus maye we wele do, and boast of it also without Offence, for so ded the forenamed S. Paule. 2. Cor. 11. and earnestly willed vs to be his Followers. Phil. 3. First he boasted of his Vocacyon, and sayde, God sorted me out and appointed me from my Mothers Wombe, and also he called me by his Grace, to preache his liuely Gospell amonge the Heathen. Gal. 1. What if I shoulde in like Case boaste, that he by his Grace had also called me in this Age, to preache the same Gospell to the Irishe Heathens, which neuer hearde of it afore, to Knowledge? I shoulde not do otherwise than the Truthe is. For I was put to it against my Wille, by a most Christen Kynge, and of his owne mere Mocion only, without Sute of Fryndes, Mede, Labour, Expensis, or any other sinistre Meane els. By his regall Power and Authorite, which both were of God, Ro. 13. was I both allowed and confirmed, and not all vnioyfully receiued of the People, which causeth me in Conscience to iudge my Vocacyon iust. Yet was not my Reioyce so muche in the Dignite therof, as in doinge, for the Time, the Office therunto belonginge. But now is it most of all in the Leauinge of that Bishopricke, the Gospell being so vnthankefully of the Prestes receiued, I so terribly of them persecuted, and my Seruauntes so cruelly slayne.

Moreouer Saint Paule boasted muche of his Persecutions, and described them at large, concluding thus in the Ende, Very gladly (saith he) will I reioyce of my Weaknesse, that the Strength of Christe maye dwell in me. Therefor haue I Dilectacion in Infirmitees, in Rebukes, in Nedes, in Persecucion, and Anguysbes, for Christes Sake. 2. Cor. 12. If I haue lykewyse felte a great manye of the same Afflictions, as I haue done in dede, maye not I also with him reioyce in them? Maye I not be glad, that I am, in Sorowes for the Gospell, lyke fashioned to him, and not pranked up in Pompe and Pleasures, lyke the wanton Babes of this Worlde? As at this Daye is lecherouse Weston, which is more practised in the Arte of Breche Burninge, than all the Whores of the Stues, to the great Infamy of his virginall Ordre. The Truthe of it is, that, sens I toke that wayghtie Office in Hande, I haue bene syke to the very Deathe, I haue been greued with the Vntowardnesse of Ministers. I haue been in Iournayes and Labours, in Iniuries and Losses, in Peines and in Penuries. I haue bene in Strifes and Contencions, in Rebukynges and Slaunderynges, and in great Daunger of Poysoninges and Killinges. I haue bene in Parell of the Heathen, in Parell of wicked Prestes, in Parell of false Iustices, in Parell of trayterouse Tenauntes, in Parell of cursed Tyrauntes, in Parell of cruell Kearnes and Galloglasses.

I haue been in Parell of the Sea, in Parell of Shypwrack, in Parell of Throwynge ouer the Boorde, in Parell of false Bretherne, in Parell of curiouse Searchers, in Parell of Pirates, Robbers, and Murtherers, and a great Sort more.

Sanct Paule also reioyced, that God had so miraculously delyuered him from so manye daungerouse Iopardyes, and spareth not so to report them. 2 Cor. 11. and 12. Whie shoulde I than shrinke or be ashamed to do the lyke, hauinge at Gods Hande the lyke miraculouse Deliuerance? Are they not left to vs for Example, that we shoulde do the lyke whan we fele the lyke? Whatsoever Thinges are written aforetyme (saith he) they are written for our Learninge, that we through Pacyence and Consort of the Scriptures might haue Hope, Rom. xv. He, in the Cytie of Damascos, beinge layde Waite for, by the Liefe tenaunt of Kinge Aretha, was lete downe at a Windowe in a Basket, and so escaped his Handes. Acts ix. I, in the Cytie of Dublin, being assaulted of Papistes, was
conuayed

conuayed awaye in the Nyght in Mariners Apparell, and ſo eſcaped that Daunger by Gods Helpe. Whan Paules Death was ſought by certayne Iews at Ieruſalem, the upper Capitaine there commaunded ij. vnder Capitaines, in the Nyght to convey him to Cetarea with 200. Souldyers, 70. Horſmen, and 200. Spearemen, and ſo to delyuer him. Actes 23. In lycke Caſe, whan the Preſtes with Barnabe Bolgar and other had ſought my Death at Holmes Court, and had ſlayne v. of my Howſholde Seruauntes by their hyred Kearnes, the good Suffren of Kylkennie with an hundred Horſemen, and 300. Fotemen, brought me thyder in the Night, and ſo deliuered me that Tyme.

As Paule, againſt his Wyll, was put into a Shippe of Adramitium, coupled with other Priſoners of Iewrie, conuayed fourth into Italie, and there ſafely deliuered. Act. 27. and 28. So was I and my Companyon Thomas againſt our Willes taken into a Shippe of Zelande, coupled with Frenche Priſoners, conuayed fourth into Flanders, and ſo, at the lattre, ſafely there deliuered. As their Shippe was caught betwixt Candia and Melita, and coulde not reſyſte the Wyndes, ſo was ours betwixt Mylforde Hauen and Waterforde. As they had an excedyng Tempeſte vpon the Sea, ſo had we lykewyſe. As they were withoute Hope of Sauegarde, ſo were we alſo.

As they feared Syrtes or daungerouſe ſandy Places and Rockes, ſo ded we. As they were almoſt famyſhed and drowned, ſo were we. As God comforted them, ſo did he vs. As they were in Concluſion caſt into an Ylande, ſo were we into S. Iues in Cornewale. As the People ſhewed them Kyndneſſe at Melita, ſo ded they vs at the ſeyd S. Iues. As Paule gaue Thankes and brake Breade amongſt them, ſo ded we alſo. As the Captayne Iulius courteouſly intreated hym and gaue hym Lyberte to go vnto hys Fryndes at Sydon, and to refreſhe hym, ſo ded our Captayne Cornelis uſe vs very gently with all Fauour and Lyberte, what though he had ſo curriſhely and cruelly intreated vs afore. As Paule was ſtonge of a bytyng Vyper and not hurte, ſo was I of that viperous Walter, being moſt vniuſtly accuſed of Treason afore the Juſtices ther, and yet through Gods Deliueraunce not hurte. As he appealed to Ceſar, ſo ded I to the Throne of God.

As great Dyſpicyons were among the Iewes at Rome concerning Paule, ſo were there afterwarde amonge the Shyppers in our Returne to their Shippe concerninge vs. As the Souldyers gave Counſell to kylle the Priſoners, ſo were there ſome of our Men that gaue Counſell to haue drowned vs for our Moneye, and of ſome to haue delyuered vs vp to the Counſayll of Englande, in Hope of great Rewardes. As Publius gently receiued Paule, and by hym was healed of all hys Dyſeaſes, ſo ded myne Hoſt Lambert receyue me alſo gently, and by me was delyuered from hys wayne Beleue of Purgatorye, and of other Popyſh Peltries. As the People reported Paule to be a Murtherer, and after changed their Myndes, and ſayde he was a God, ſo our wycked Maryners reported me to be a moſt haynous Traytour, and yet afterwarde in my Deliueraunce called me the Seruaunt of God. As he was for the Hope of Iſrael ledde into Captiuite, and at the laſt deliuered, ſo was I alſo for the ſame captiued, and in Fyne deliuered into Germanie. As the Bretherne met Paule with Reioyce at Appij Forum, ſo ded they me in diuerſe Partes of Duchelande, and lawded God for my ſo miraculoſe Deliueraunce. As he ſayde that he had committed nothyng againſt the Lawe of his Fathers, ſo ſaye I alſo that I haue in this Acte committed nothyng againſt the Apoſtles and Prophetes Doctryne, I thanke my Lord God therof. Thus had I in my troublous Iournaye from Irelande into Germanye all thoſe Chaunces in a Manner that S. Paul had in his Iournaie of no leſſe Trouble, from Ieruſalem to Rome, ſauing that we loſt not our Shippe by the Waye.

If Helias, that wetherdryuen Runnegate, remayne now in a foren Lande in Penurie with the Sareptyſh Wydowe, whyls Baals chattering Chaplaynes and ſorcerouſe Sacrifiers

do dwell styl at Home flourishing in prosperouse Welth, lecherouse Ydelnesse, and lordely Dignite, maruele not of it, for so hath he done afore. I speake not thys for myne owne Part only, nether utterly exclude I my selfe, but I vttre it also for my exyled Bretherne, of whom a great Nombre is at this Tyme in Germanie, Denmarcke, and Geneua. The true Churche of God had neuer sumptuose Hospitalles any longe Tyme together but very simple Cottages and Caues, if ye marke the sacred Hystories and auncient Cronicles. The pleasaunt Possessions, and gorgious Dwelling Places, haue euermor remained to the glorious Epicures, the very Enemyes alwayes of Christes Gospell. We are not now to lerne how to take these our present Afflictions in good Part, for we knowe them afore hande, and haue had them long Tyme, as it were in an Exercise. Nether are we all barayne of friendly Receptacles, for the Heauenly Doctrynes Sake, though our Aduersaries in Englande with Violence throwe Stones at vs, and seke utterly to destroye vs. They are truly much deceiued which thinketh the Christen Churche to be a politicall Commen Welthe, as of Rome and Constantinople, mayntayned by humayne Polycyes, and not by the only Wurde of God. Suche are they which now haue the Doynges in these present Controuersyes, and oppresse the most manifest Verite. God amende it.

I write not this rude Treatise, for that I woulde receyue Praise therof, but that I wolde God to haue all the Prayse, which hath bene a moste wonderfull Wurker therin. For I am but a Clodde of Corruption, felling in my self, as of my self, nothing els but Sinne and Wickednesse. I haue done it also, to declare my most earnest Reioice in the same God, which by Grace hath called me, by Persecucion hath tried me, and of Fauour, Beniuolence, and Mercye, hath most wonderfully deliuered me. Lete hym that reioyceth (saith S. Paule) reioyce in the Lorde. For he that prayseth himselfe, is not allowed, but he whome the Lorde prayseth, 2 Corint. 10. Moreouer I haue done it, for that my persecuted Bretherne might in lyke Maner haue their Reioyce in that heauenly Lorde, whiche mightelye hath wrought in them their Saluacion, by his graciouslye Callinge of them from wicked Papisme to true Christianyte, and now tryeth their Paciences by continuall Afflictions, and finally will delyuer them, either from tyrannouse Molestacions, as he hath done me, eyther els into Martirdome for his Truthes Sake. For God will be knowne by none other Doctryne, than he hath sent hyther by hys Sonne, whom he so earnestly commaunded to be heard. He will also be worshipped by those Rules only, which he hath to hys Church proponed by hys Prophetes and Apostles. I besiche that euerlastyng God for hys dere Sonnes Sake, in the holy Ghost to rule vs, and alwayes to augment and preferue hys true Churche confessing his only Name. Amen,

I called vppon the Lorde in my Trouble, and the Lorde hearde me at large. The Lorde is my Helper, I will not feare what Man doeth vnto me. *Psal. 118.*

Veritas Domini manet in æternum. Psalm. 116.

Novit Dominus Viam iustorum, & iter impiorum peribit. Psalm. 1.

O Lorde thou God of Truthe, I haue hated them that hold of superstitious Vainities, and my Trust hath bene in the.

I will be glad and reioyce in thy Mercye, for thou hast considered my Trouble, and hast knowne my Sowle in Aduersitees.

Thou hast not shut me vp into the Hande of the Enemye, but hast set my Feet in a large Rowme. *Psal. xxxi.*

Stand by (O Lorde God of Hostes) thou God of *Israel*, to vyset all Heathen, and be not mercyfull to them that offende of malycyouse Wickednesse. *Psal. lix.*

God is my Helper.

IN the Olde and Newe Testament is it not exprest, that any iust or faythfull Man euer yet toke vpon hym the Adminystracyon of the heauenly Doctryne, in Teachynge the true Worshippynge of God, and in Persuadyng Men to Repentaunce, or Amendement of their former Lyfe, without the Vocacyon and speciall Election of God. No truly; *Balaam*, the notable Sothfayer, coulde neyther curse, nor yet blesse, without Gods Permyssion, as he apertly confessed, *Num. 22.* And to beginne with the forme Examples: *Adam*, our first Progenitour, whiche had receyued most helthsome Instructions of Gods eternall Sonne in Paradyse, and the Fathers, him succeding in the righteous Lyne befor the generall Floude, neuer had taken that high Office vpon them, had not he therunto both called them, and allowed them, *Noe*, Gods true Seruaunt, at his most graciouse Appoyntement also, by the Space of an C. Yeares and xx. earnestly preached to the People of that Age, exhorting them to cease from the Abhominacions than vsed, as thei wold auoide the vniuersall Destruction whiche folowed. After the seyd Floude, by Vertue of the selfe same Precepte and Autoryte of God, *Noe* taught the People, than growne to an Increase againe by longe Continuaunce; so ded *Melchisedech* in *Salem*, *Iob* in *Arabia*, *Abraham* in *Chaldie*, *Iacob* in *Mesopotamy*, and *Ioseph* in *Egypte*; *Helias*, with the other Prophetes, in *Israel*; *Ionas* in *Ninyue*, *Daniel* in *Babylon*, *Zorobabel* in *Persie*, and *Iohan Baptist* in *Iewrye*: Marke the open Places of the Scripture concernyng Vocacyon and Election.

And, as towchyng Christe in our Manhode, he was called of God his eternall Father, as was *Aaron*, to be our euerlasting Preste, accordinge to the Ordre of *Melchisedech*, *Hebre. 7.* He was also, by his owne godlie Mouthe, to the Worlde declared that wele beloued Sonne of his, in whom he was most highly both pleased and pacified. Finally, he was, by hys most heauenly Ordinaunce, constituted oure vniuersall Doctour, and of him commaunded, as a most perfight Maistre, of all Men to be most diligently hearde and obeyed. From the Shippe, from the Customehowse, and from other homely Ministerys called he not the stought, sturde, and heady Sort of Men, but the lowly harted, simple, and beg-

garly Ydiotes; them he elected most graciously, and they not him, to be the Ministers of his holy Gospell, *Iohan. 15.* Them chose he out from the World, to gyue Knowlege of Saluacion to hys People, for the Remission of their Synnes, *Mat. 10.* *Luce 2.* Those, sayth *S. Paule*, whom the Lorde appoynted before, those hath he also called; and those whom he hath called, those hath he lykewise iustified, or made mete for that heauenly Offyce, *Rom. 8.* For, *How shuld they haue preached*, sayth he, *unlesse they had ben sent*, *Rom. 10.* *Peter* was to him an elect Apostle, affirminge hys Doctryne to be the Wurdes of eternall Lyfe, *Iohan 6.* *Iohan* was his derely beloued Disciple, and became a most mightie Thunderer out of the same, *Act. 4.* *Paul* was a peculiar chosen Vessel vnto him, to manifest hys Name before the Gentyles, Kynges, and Chyldren of *Israel*, *Act. 9.*

The Idolatour, the Tyraunt, and the Whoremongar are no mete Mynisters for hym, though they be neuer so gorgiously mytered, coped, and typpetted, or neuer so synely forced, pylyoned, and scarletted. *The deceytfull Prophetes*, sayth the Lorde, *made speddy Haste, but I appoynted them not; they ranne a great Pace, but I sent them not; they prophecyed fast, but not out of my Spret*, *Hier. 23.* To the wicked Doar the Lorde hath spoken it, sayth *Dauid*, *Whie dost thou so vniustly presume to talke of my Righteousnesse? And, with thy polluted Mouthe, of my eternall Testament whie makest thou Relacion?* *Psal. 50.* After the Apostles, immediatly succeded in the primative Church *Tymotheus*, *Ignatius*, *Policarpus*, *Irenaeus*, *Paphnutius*, *Athanasius*, *Lactantius*, and other true Ministers of the Gospell; These loytered not in the Vineyard of the Lorde, as our ydell Masmongers doe, but faithfully they laboured in sekinge Gods Glorie and the Sowles Helthe of the People; but, whan great *Constantine* the Emperour had gyuen Peace to the Christen Church, that all Persecucion ceased, than came in Ceremonie vpon Ceremonie, and none Ende was of them; euery Yeare entered one Poyson or other, as Mannes fyckle Nature, in this frayle Lyfe, is neuer without Vice.

So that *S. Augustine*, in his Tyme, very much lamented, that so many Supersticions were than crepte in, confessinge the Seruitude of the Christen Church to be more

greuouse in those Daies, than it was to the People vndre *Moyfes*. And so muche the more he lamented the Case, that, beinge but one Man, he coulde not reforme it; neither was he able in euerye Pointe to resist that Euill, beinge with Heretykes so sore tossed on euery Syde. But what wolde he haue sayde, if he had seene the abhominable Ydolatries of our Time without Nombre? Specially the Worshippinge of Breade and of Wyne, which are only the Seruauntes of our Bellies, and corrupt in the same, yea, whan they are at the best and holiest; for, whan they haue done their Office, beinge Sacramentes of Christes Bodie and Bloude, that is to saye, preached the Lordes Deathe till he come, and declared vs, of manie Members, to be one mysticall Bodie in Christe, they ascende not into Heauen, but, beinge eaten and digested, they are immediatly resolued into Corruption; yea, Christ sayth, that they *descende downe into the Bellie, and are cast out into the Draught, Math. 15.* which declareth them vnmete to be worshipped.

This write I, not in Vnreuerencinge the Sacrament, but in Detestacion of the abhominable Ydolatries therin most bestially committed.

And, breuely to saye sumwhat of the Christen Church of our Realme, in those Dayes called *Britaine*, and now named *Englande*; What Originall it had, and from whens; what Continuaunce, what Darkeninges, what Decayes, what Falle, and what Rayse againe.

To fatche this Thing from the first Foundation, for that Lande lyke as for other Landes. By the eternall Sonne of God in Paradyse receyued *Adam* the first Promise of Saluacion, in the Womans Sede: This acknowledged *Abel*, in his first Offeringe vp of the Firstlinges of his Flocke, and Fatt of the same, beinge so instructed by that religiouse Father of his, *Gene. 4.* By *Faith* in his plentuouse Sacrifice, sayth *S. Paule*, obtained *Abel Witnesse, that he was righteous, Heb. 11.* This, with the right Inuocacion of the Name of God, taught by *Seth* and *Enos*, was continued by the Chosen of that Line, to remayne styll in Remembraunce to their Posteritees, and was renued after the Floude by righteous *Noe*, *Gene. 8.* To *S. Paule* also in Reuelacion was this Misterie shewed, *That the Gentiles likewyse were Partakers of the Promyse,*

Ephe. 3. Wherunto *S. Iohan* sayth, that the *Lambe* was slayne from the *Worldes Beginninge*, *Apo. 13.* that is to saye, in *Promyse*, in *Faith*, and in *Misterie* of their Sacrifices. Applied is it also to those Gentiles, in the seyd *Reuelacion* of *S. Iohan* (who now, amonge other, includeth our Lande) that they, from that Tyme, haue cryed with a lowde Voyce, seinge, *Helthe be to him that sitteth vpon the Seate of our God, and vnto the Lambe, Apo. 7.* and therupon *Gildas, in Excidio Britannie*, concludeth, that the Inhabitours of our Realme haue alwayes had Knowlege of God, almost sens the *Worldes Beginninge*.

This Rule of Sacrifice and Inuocacion helde *Japheth* after the Floude also, the Father of *Europa*, containinge our Lande amonge others, accordinge to the Prayer of his righteous Father *Noe*, that he might dwell in the Tentes of *Sem. Gen. 9.* or in *Faith* of the promised Sede, which is Christe, *Gala. 3.* So perfyght was *Melchisedech*, or the forenamed *Sem*, a Father than of the *Gentiles*, for that his Kindrede (sayth *Paule*) is not reckened amonge the Tribes, that he toke Tithes of *Abraham*, and blessed him that had the *Promyses, Hebre. 7.* and *Gene. 14.* For so muche as God (sayth *Luther* vpon *Genesis*) established the Kingedomes of the Ilandes, whan they were diuided, by the chosen Fathers, it semeth wele that they helde his true Worshippinges, received a fore of them: To these holy Fathers in the *Gentilite* for that Realme, by Course succeded, as *Berosus, Plinius, Strabo, Cæsar*, and other Authors writeth, the *Samothees, Sarronites, Druydes, Bardes, Sybilles, Eubages, or Vates, Flamines*, and suche other, till the Comminge of *Iesus*, Gods Sonne in the Fleshe. Which all acknowledged but one God, what though it were by the Diversite of Rytes and Doctrines. This haue I written here, to declare what Church was in our Lande afore Christes Comminge. I speake nothyng of them which folowed straunge Worshippinges, or manifeste Ydolatries of the Heathen, as the Papistes do in thys Age. If it be reasoned, How they coulde heare? *S. Paule* answereth it out of *Dauid*, that the Heauens preached to them, all the Worlde hearyng it, if none had done it els, *Rom. 10.* and *Psal. 19*, besyde the Lawe of Nature, which was also their Leader.

In the 63. Yeare after Christes Incarnacion, to resort to my Purpose, was *Ioseph*, an *Hebrue*, and disparfed Disciple, thydre sent with
hys

hys Companyons, by *Philipp* the Apostle, than preachynge in *Fraunce*, as *Freculphus*, in the seconde Part of hys Chronycle, and *Isidorus* also, *de vita & obitu sanctorum patrum*, rehearseth. He published there amonge them that Gospell of Saluacion which Christe first of all, and afterwarde hys Apostles, had taught at *Ierusalem*; vntruly, therefore, are we reported of the *Italyane* Writers, and of the subtylle Deuyfers of Sanctes Legendes, that we shulde haue our first Faythe from *Rome*, and our Christen Doctryne, from their unchristen Byshoppes. From the Schole of Christe hymselfe, haue we receyved the Documentes of our Faythe. From *Ierusalem*, and not from *Rome*, whom both *Peter*, and also Christe, hath called *Babylon*, for that she so aptely thervnto agreeth in ministring Confusion to the World. And this wele accordeth with the Wurdes of the Prophete, that the Lawe of the Gospell shulde come from *Sion*, and the Wurde of God from *Hierusalem*, *Esa. 2.* *S. Paule* also, which had been christenly familiar at *Rome*, with *Claudia Rufina*, a *Britayne* borne, and with *Aulus Pudens*, her Husbände, of whome he maketh Mencion, *2 Timoth. 4.* shulde seeme, in his owne Persone, to haue preached in that Nacion of ours, by this Sainge of his in the same Epistle and Chaptre: *The Lorde assisted me, and strengthened me, at my first Answeringe, that by me the Preachinge shulde be fulfilled to to the uttermost, and that all the Gentiles shulde heare.* That Clause, all the *Gentiles*, includeth somewhat concerninge the *Britaines*, if they were than *Gentiles*, and in the West Part of the Worlde, as we can saye none other of them.

Bartholomeus Tridentinus, and *Petrus Calo*, reporteth, in their Bookes of the Liues of Sanctes, that *Timothe*, *S. Paules* Disciple, by his Preachinge in *Britaine*, converted Kinge *Lucius*, and him baptised, in Confirmation of that is said afore. Nurished, brought vp, and continued, was this *British* Church in the Doctryne of Faithe, without Mennes Tradicions, by the wurthie Doctours of that Age, *Eluanus*, *Meduinus*, *Melanius*, *Amphibalus*, and suche other like, till the Time of *Diocleciane*, the tirannouse Emperour; which, by his wicked Ministers, made Hauock of the Christen Flocke there, as testifieth *Gildas*. Though the Kings of *Britaine* in that Age, *Arviragus*, *Marius*, *Coillus*, *Lucius*, and *Seuerus*, with others, were not all christened,

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yet were they no cruell Persecuters of Christes Congregation, that we reade of.

In the generall Quyetnesse prouided to the Church by the forenamed *Constantine*, *Arrius*, *Pelagius*, *Leporius*, and one *Tymothe*, partly by subtile Allegories, and partly by open Heresies greatly obscured the Glory therof.

Anon after there folowed a certen Kind of Monckery, with an Heap of Ceremonies, but yet without blasphemouse Supersticions, till Antichrist had fashioned them to his execrable Vse.

In that Age were *Fastidius*, *Ninianus*, *Patritius*, *Bacharius*, *Dubricius*, *Congellus*, *Kentigernus*, *Iltutus*, *Dauid*, *Daniel*, *Sampson*, *Eluodugus*, *Asaphus*, *Gildas*, *Beulanus*, *Elbodus*, *Dionotus*, *Samuel*, *Nennius*, and a great Sort more, by Christen Doctryne, the Vpholders of the *Brittish* Church, the cyuyle Gouvernours for the Time, beinge dissolute and carelesse, as the forseyd *Gildas*, very sharply, doth laie it to their Charge.

Consequently whan the barbarouse Nations had subdued the Christen Regions of *Europa*, specially here in this Realme, the Heathenish Saxons, the Christen *Britaines*, for not obeyenge and folowing Gods Wurde that Time faithfully preached: Than entered in an other Swarme of Monkes, much worse than the other. For they had their Beginninge of those solitary Bretherne, which had fled to the Wildernesse in the Tyme of Persecucion. These, lyke laysye Locustes, sprange fourth of the Pytt bottomlesse. They serued God in Lyberte, and were fedde of their owne true Labours. These serued Antichrist in Bondage, and deuoured vp the Labours of other. They were sumwhat ceremonious, but these altogither superstitious. Of this lattre Swarme, after the first Enteraunce of *Augustine* the *Romish* Monke, was *Egbert*, *Egwine*, *Boniface*, *Wilfride*, *Dunstane*, *Oswolde*, *Lanfranck*, *Anselme*, and suche other, without Nombre, by whom the sincere Faithe of the *English* Church decayed. These were bytter Stingars in Antichristes Cause, yea, terrible Accusers, and Suppressers of Kinges, and of other Christen Magistrates. These caused the Sunne, which is the clere Verite of the Lorde, to apere as Sackeclothe made of Heare, *Apo. 6.* placinge, in the Rowme therof, their own fantastical Doctrines, vaine Tradicions, and superstitious Ordinances. So that they made Gods heauenly Wurde to seme to the People darke, rough,

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harde, and vnpleasaunt, for their ydle Bellyes Sake.

Yet denye I it not, but some godly Men were amonge them in those Dayes. As *Beda*, *Iohan of Beuerle*, *Alcuinus*, *Neotus*, *Hucarius*, *Serlo*, *Achardus*, *Ealredus*, *Alexander Neckam*, *Nigellus*, *Seuallus*, and suche other.

Which though they than erred in many Thinges, yet was not their Errour of Obstinate and Malice. Than folowed the Schole Doctours with the. iiii. Ordres of Friers, very wicked Kindes of Men; and they, with their sophistical Sorceryes, poysoned vp altogither, clerely ouerthrowinge the Christen Church, and settinge vp in her Place the most filthye Sinagoge of Sathan.

In that malignaunt Assemblye were false Wurshippinges commaunded for Gods holy Seruice, and monstrouse Buggery, for a professed Virginite, in our consecrate Clergye admitted.

Thus were the People nussed vp from their Yowth, in Callinge vpon dead Men, and Ymages, the Preattes and Religiouse, in the meane Time, occupied in all beastly Wurkes of the Flesh. I haue the Registre of the Visitations of the Cloysters of *Englande*, and therfor I know it to their Confusion. The Monkes, afore their Time, ded no more but mixe the Christen Religion with the Paganes Superstitions, but these fowle lecherouse Locustes haue banished the Christen Religion altogither. They haue taken vpon them a Power by Vertu of Transubstanciacion, farre aboue Gods Power, as of corruptible Creatures to make Goddes to be worshipped, bearing them a broade with *Perfical* Pompes, as it were, in their Gaddinge and gagginge Processions, fit for wanton Gossippes, to shewe their selues in their holy Daye Apparelinges.

Yet were there alwayes some in that Mist of palpable Darknesse, that smelled out their Mischefes, and in Part maintained the syncere Doctrines; as *Mathew Parys*, *Oclyf*, *Wickleff*, *Thorpe*, *White*, *Purueye*, *Pateshulle*, *Paine*, *Gower*, *Chaucer*, *Gascoigne*, *Iue*, and now in our Time, *William Tindale*, *Iohan Frith*, *Bilneye*, *Barnes*, *Lambert*, and a great Sort more. Now, truly in this lattre Age and Ende of the Worlde, God, shewing great Mercy to his elected Heritage, hath gathered them togyther from the Parelles of Perdition, by the Voyce of his holy Gospell: Yea, like as by *Hieremie* the Prophete, before that Exile,

into *Babylon*, by *Iohan Baptist*, Christe, and his Apostles before the Destruction of *Hierusalem*, and by the Apostles Followers, before the Diuision and first Ruine, and the *Romish* Empire he called his disparfed Remnaunt; so doth he now agayne, before hys generall Comminge to Iudgement, call togyther hys Church of true Beleuers, by the godly Preachers of this Age. That wonderfull Wurke of God, that noble Prince, Kynge *Henrye* the 8; within this Realme by hys Royall Power assysted, after that he had gyuen an Overthrowe to the Great *Goliath* of *Rome*, oure most godly Souerayne Kynge *Edward* the 6. for hys Tyme perfourmyng the same.

The fyrst, with noble Kynge *Dauid*, prepared this Buyldeinge of the Lorde; but this other, with the wyse Kynge *Salomon*, to hys Power made all Thinges very perfyght. And though now, after hys Death, a *Hieroboam*, parauenture, is risen, which will sett up the golden Calues in *Samaria*, or mayntayne the Popysh Religyon agayne, in Ymages, Aulters, ydle Ceremonies, and blasphemouse Superstitions: Yet doubt I it not, but a faythfull *Asa* shall followe, eyther els a *Iosaphat*, an *Ezechias*, or a myghtye *Iosias*, which will dissolue those Ydolatries agayne. And, as concerning the fornamed Kynge *Edward*, I will recite here what hys Wurthinesse ded for me his most vnurthie Subject, that I shuld, among others, be a Collectour, or a Caller togyther of the Christen Flocke in this Age.

Vpon the 15. Daye of *August*, in the Yeaere from Christes Incarnation, 1552, being the first Daye of my Deliueraunce, as God wolde, from a mortall Ague, which had holde me longe afore: In Reioyce that hys Maiestie was come in Progresse to *Southampton*, whiche was 5. Myle from my Personage of *Bishoppes Stoke*, within the same Countye: I toke my Horse about 10. of the Clocke, for very Weaknesse scant able to fytt hym, and so came thydre. Betwixt 2. and 3. of the Clocke, the same Day, I drew towards the Place where as his Maiestie was, and stode in the open Strete ryght against the Gallerye. Anon, my Frinde, *Iohan Fylpot*, a Gentyelman, and one of hys Preuie Chambre, called vnto him 2. more of hys Companyons, which, in mouing their Heades towards me, shewed me most friendly Countenaunces. By one of these 3. the Kynge hauynge Informacion that I was there in the Strete, he marueled therof, for so much.

much as it had bene tolde hym a lytle afore, that I was bothe dead and buried. With that hys Grace came to the Wyndowe, and earnestly behelde me a poore weake Creature, as though he had had vpon me, so symple a Subject, an earnest Regard, or rather a very fatherly Care.

In the very same Instaunt, as I haue bene sens that Tyme credibly infourmed, hys Grace called unto him the Lordes of his most honourable Counsel, so manye as were than present, willinge them to appoint me to the Bishoprick of *Ossorie*, in *Irelande*. Wherunto they all agreeably consentinge, commaunded the Letters of my first Callinge therunto, by and by to be written and sent me. The next Daye following, which was the xvj. Day of *August*, the Lettre beinge written by *B. Hampton*, a Clarke of the Counsell, they very favourably subscribed to the same, in Maner as hereafter foloweth:

The Coppie of the seyed Lettre.

To our very louinge Frende, Doctour Bale.

After our hartye Commendacions. For as muche as the Kinges Maiestie is minded, in Consideracion of your Learning, Wysdome, and other vertuouse Qualities, to bestowe vpon yow the Bishoprick of *Ossorie*, in *Irelande*, presently voyde, we haue thought mete, both to giue yow Knowledge therof, and therewithall to lete yow vnderstande, that his Maiestie wolde ye made your Repayre hyther to the Courte, as sone as conueniently ye maye, to Thende, that if ye be enclined to embrace this Charge, his Highnesse maye, at your Comminge, gyue suche Ordre for the farther Proceeding with yow herin, as shal be conuenient. And thus we bid yow hartely Farewell. From *Southampton*, the xvj. Daye of *August*, 1552.

Your louing Frendes,

W. Winchestre,	T. Darcy,
I. Bedford,	T. Cheine,
H. Suffolke,	Iohan Gate,
W. Northampton,	W. Cecill.

And to conclude, thus was I called, in a Maner from Deathe, to this Office, without my Expectacion, or yet Knowlege therof. And thus haue ye my Vocacyon to the Bi-

shoprick of *Ossorie*, in *Irelande*. I passe ouer my earnest Refusall therof, a Moneth after that, in the Kinges Majesties Returne to *Winchestre*; where, as I alleged (as I than thought) my lawfull Impedimentes, of Pouerty, Age, and Syckenesse, within the Bishopes Howse there; but they were not accepted. Than resorted I to the Court at *London* within vj. Weekes after, accordinge to the Tenure of the forseyd Lettre; and within vj. Dayes had al Thinges perfourmed perteing to my Election and full Confirmacion, frely without any Maner of Charges or Expenses, wherof I muche marueled.

On the xix. Daye of *Decembre*, I toke my Iourneye from *Byschoppes Stoke* with my Bokes and Stuffe towards *Bristowe*, where as I tarried xxvj. Dayes for Passage, and diuerse Times preached in that worshipfull Cytie, at the instaunt Desyre of the Cytiezens. Vpon the xxj. Daye of *Ianuary* we entred into the Shippe, I, my Wyfe, and one Seruaunt; and, being but ij. Nyghtes and ij. Dayes vpon the Sea, we arryued most prosperously at *Waterforde*, in the coldest Time of the Yeare, so mercifull was the Lorde vnto vs.

In beholdynge the Face and Ordre of that Citie, I see many abhomynable Ydolatries maintained by the Epicurysh Prestes, for their wicked Bellies Sake. The Communion, or Supper of the Lorde, was there altogyther vsed lyke a Popysh Masse, with the olde apysh Toyes of Antichrist, in Bowynges and Beckynges, Knelinges and Knockinges, the Lordes Death, after *S. Paules* Doctrine, neyther preached nor yet spoken of. There wawled they ouer the Dead, with prodigyouse Howlynges and Patternynges, as though their Sowles had not bene quyeted in Christe and redemed by hys Passion, but that they must come after and help at a Pinche with *Requiem Eternam*, to delyuer them out of Helle by their sorrowfull Sorceryes: Whan I had beholden these Heathnysh Behauers, I seyed vnto a Senatour of that Cytie, that I wele perceyued that Christe had there no Bishop, neyther yet the Kynges Maiestie of *England* any faythfull Officer of the Mayer, in suffering so horryble Blasphemies. The next Daye after I rode towards *Dublyne*, and rested the Night folowinge in a Towne called *Knocktouer*, in the Howse of Maister *Adam Walshe*, my Generall Commissarye for the whole Dyocese of *Ossorie*.

At Supper, the Parish Prest, called Syr *Philipp*, was very seruiceable, and, in familiar Talke, described vnto me the Howse of the *White Fryres*, which sumtyme was in that Towne; concluding in the Ende, that the last Prior therof, called *Wyllyam*, was his naturall Father. I axed him, if that were in Mariage? He made me Answer, No. For that was, he sayd, against his Profession. Than counselled I hym, that he neuer shulde boast of it more. Whie, sayth he, it is an Honour, in this Lande, to haue a Spirituall Man, as a Byshop, an Abbot, a Monke, a Fryre, or a Prest, to Father. With that I greatly marueled, not so much of his vnshamefast Talke, as I ded that Adultery, forbidden of God, and of all honest Men detested, shulde there haue both Prayse and Preferment, thinking in Processe, for my Part, to resourme it. I came at the last to *Dublyne*, wher as I founde my Companyon Maistre *Hugh Goodaker*, that Archebishop of *Armach* elected, and my olde Fernde, *M. David Coper*, Parson of *Calan*. Much of the People ded greatly reioice of our Cominge thidre, thinkinge, by our Preachinges, the Popes Supersticions wolde diminish, and the true Christen Religion increace.

Vpon the *Purification* Daye of our Ladye, the Lorde Chancellour of *Irelande*, Sir *Thomas Cusake*, our speciall good Lorde and earnest Ayder in all our Proceedinges, appoynted vs to be inuested or consecrated, as they call it, by *George*, the Archebishop of *Dublyne*, *Thomas*, the Bishop of *Kylbare*, and *Vrbane*, the Bishop of *Duno*, assistinge him. I will not here describe at large the subtyl Conueyaunce of that greate Epicure the Archebishop, how he went about to diffarie the Daye of our Consecration, that he might by that Meanes haue preuented me, in takinge vp the Proxies of my Bishoprick to his owne glottonouse Vse, and in so depriuinge me of more than halfe my Luyunge for that Yeare. As we were comminge fourth, to haue receyued the Imposition of Handes, accordynge to the Ceremonie, *Thomas Lockwoode* (Blockheade he myght wel be called) the Deane of the Cathedrall Church there, desired the Lord Chancellour very instantly, that he woulde in no wise permyt that Obseruacion to be done after that Boke of Consecratinge Bishoppes, which was last set fourth in *Englande* by Acte of Parlement; alleging that it wolde be both an Occasion of Tumulte, and also that it was not as yet con-

sented to by Acte of their Parlement in *Irelande*. For whie, he muche feared the newe changed Ordre of the Communion therin, to hindre his Kychin and Bellye. The Lorde Chauncellour proponed this Matter vnto vs. The Archebishop consented therunto, so ded the other ij. Bishoppes. Maistre *Goodaker* wolde gladly it might haue bene otherwise, but he wolde not at that Time contende there with them.

Whan I see none other Waye, I stepped fourth, and sayde, If *Englande* and *Irelande* be vndre one Kinge, they are both bounde to the Obedience of one Lawe vndre him. And as for vs, we came hyther as true Subiectes of his, sworne to obeye that Ordinaunce. It was but a Bishoprick, I sayde, that I came thidre to receiue that Daye; which I coulde be better contented to treade vndre my Fote there, than to breake from that Promyse or Othe that I had made. I bad them, in the Ende, sett all their Heartes at Rest, for, came I ones to the Church of *Ossorie*, I wolde execute nothinge for my Part there, but accordinge to the Rules of that lattre Boke: With that the Lorde Chauncellour right honourably commaunded the Ceremonie to be done after the Boke. Than went the Assheaded Deane awaie, more than halfe confused; neyther followed there any Tumulte amonge the People, but euery Man, sauinge the Prestes, was wele contented. Than went the Archebishop about that Obseruacion, very vnfaulerly, and as one not muche exercised in that Kinde of Doyng, specially in the Administracion of the Lordes holy Supper. In the Ende the Lorde Chauncellour made to vs and to our Frendes a most frendly Diner, to saue vs from excedinge Charges, which otherwise we had bene at that Day.

Within ii. Dayes after was I sycke agayn, so egerly, that no Man thought I shulde haue lyued, which Malladie helde me till after *Eastre*. Yet, in the meane Tyme, I founde a Waye to be brought to *Kylkennie*, wher as I preached euery *Sondaye* and holy Daye in *Lent*, tyll the *Sondaye* after *Eastre* was fully past, neuer felinge any Maner of Greife of my Syckenesse, for the Tyme I was in the Pulpit; whereat many Men, and my selfe also, greatly marueled. Neyther had I, for all that Tyme Space, any Minde to call for any temporall Profites, which was afterwarde to my no small Hynderaunce. From that Daye of our Consecration, I traded
with.

with myselfe, by all Possybyltye, to set fourth that Doctrine, which God charged his Church with, euer sens the Beginning; and thought therewith in my Minde also, that I had rather that *Aethna* ded swallowe me vp, than to mainteine those Wayes in Religion, which might corrupte the same. For my daily Desire is, in that euerlasting Schole, to beholde the eternall Sonne of God, both here and after this Lyfe: And not only to see the Fathers, Prophetes, and Apostles therein, but also, for Loue of that Doctrine, to enioye their blessid Feliship herafter. And so muche the rather I traded thus with myselfe, that I see than the Kinges Majestie, the Archebischopp of *Canterbury*, and the honourable Lordes of the Counsell, so feruently bent that Waye, as to seke the Peoples Helthe in the same. I thought it, therupon, no lesse than my bounde Dewtie, to shewe my selfe faithful, studiouse, and diligent in that so chargefull a Function.

My first Proceeedinges, in that Doynge, were these: I earnestly exhorted the People to Repentaunce for Sinne, and required them to giue Credite to the Gospell of Saluacion. To acknowledge and beleue that there was but one God, and him alone, without any other, sincerely to worship. To confesse one Christe for an only Sauer and Redemer, and to truste in none other Mannis Praiers, Merites, nor yet Deseruinges, but in his alone, for Saluacion. I treated at large both of the heauenly and politicall State of the Christen Church; and Helpers I founde none amonge my Prebendaries and Clergy, but Aduersaries a great Nombre.

I preached the Gospell of the Knowledge and right Inuocacion of God; I mayntened the politicall Ordre by Doctrine, and moued the Commens alwayes to obeye their Magistrates. But, whan I ones sought to destroye the Ydolatries, and dissolue the Hypocrites Yockes, than followed Angers, Slaunders, Conspiricyes, and, in the Ende, the Slaughter of Men. Much a do I had with the Prestes; for that I had sayd amonge other, that the whyte Goddes of their Makinge, such as they offered to the People to be worshipped, were no Gods, but Ydoles; and that their Prayers for the Dead procured no Redempcion to the Sowles departed, Redempcion of Sowles beinge only in Christe, of Christ, and by Christe. I added, that their Office, by Christes strayght Commaundement, was chifely to preache, and instruct the People in the Doctrine and Wayes of God, and not

to occupie so muche of the Tyme in Chauntinge, Pypynge, and Synginge.

Muche were the Prestes offended also, for that I had, in my Preachinges, willed them to haue Wiues of their owne, and to leaue the vnshamefast Occupiege of other Mennes Wiues, Doughters, and Seruautes. But heare what Answer they made me alwayes, yea, the most vicious Men amonge them: What shulde we marrie, sayd they, for Halfe a Yeare, and so loose our Liuynges? Thinke ye not that these Men were ghostly inspired? Eyther yet had Knowledge of some secrete Mischefe wurkinge in *Englande*? I, for my Part, haue not a little, sens that Time, marueled, whan it hath fallen to my Remembraunce. Well, the Truthe is, I coulde neuer yet, by any godly or honest Persuasion, bringe any of them to Mariage, neither yet cause them, whiche were knowne for vnshamefast Whorekeepers, to leaue that fylthye and abhominable Occupiege, what though I most earnestly laboured it. But, sens that Tyme, I have considered, by the iugement of the Scriptures, that the impenytent Ydolatur must therewith be also a fylthie Adulterer or most detestable Sodomite. It is his iust Plage, *Rom. 1.* We can not stoppe it. Lyke wyse the dissemblinge Hypocrite, in contemning Gods Truthe, must nedes folowe Errours and Lyes in the Doctrine of Deuyls, *1 Timot. 4.* to haue in the Ende the greater Confusion. *Lete him that is wicked, sayth that Angell to S. Iohan, become more wicked, and he that is fylthie, become more fylthye, that bys Damnacion maye be the depar, and his Sorowes extremier. Apoca. 22.*

The Lord, therfor, of his Mercie, sende Discipline with Doctrine, into his Church. For Doctrine without Discipline, and Restraint of Vices, maketh dissolute Hearers. And, on the other Syde, Discipline without Doctrine maketh eyther Hypocrites, or els desperate Doars. I haue not written this in Dispraise of all the Prestes of *Kylkenye*, or there about; for my Hope is, that some of them, by thys Tyme, are fallen to Repentaunce, though they be not manye. An other Thing was there, that muche had dyspleased the Prebendaries, and other Prestes: I had earnestly, euer sens my first Comminge, requyred them to obserue and solowe that only Boke of Commen Prayer, whych the Kynge and hys Counsell had that Yeare put fourth by Acte of Parlement. But that wolde they at no Hande obeye, allegynge, for their vayne and ydle Excuse, the lewde Ex-
ample

ample of the Archebishop of *Dublyne*, which was alwayes slacke in Thynges perteyninge to Gods Glorie; alleginge also the Want of Bokes, and that their owne Iustices and Lawers had not yet consented therunto; as though it had bene lawfull for their Iustices to haue denyed the same, or, as though they had rather haue hanged vpon them, than vpon the Kinges Auctoritie, and Commaundement of his Counsell.

In the Weke after *Eastre*, whan I had ones preached xii Sermons amonge them, and established the People, as I thought, in the Doctrine of Repentaunce, and necessarie Beleue of the Gospell, in the true Worshyppinges of one God, our eternall Father, and no more; and in that Hope of one Redemer, *Iesus Christe*, and no more: I departed from *Kylkennie* to an other Place of myne, v Myks of, called *Holmes Court*, where as I remained tyll the *Assension Daye*. In the meane Time came sorrowfull Newes vnto me, that M. *Hugh Goodacker*, the Archebishop of *Armach*, that godly Preacher, and virtuouse learned Man, was poysoned at *Dublyne*, by Procurement of certen Prestes of his Diocese, for Preaching Gods Verite, and Rebukinge their commen Vices. And Letters by and by were directed vnto me, by my speciall Frendes from thens, to be ware of the like in my Diocese of *Ossorie*; which made me paraventure more circumspect than I shulde haue bene. Vpon the *Assension Daye*, I preached again at *Kylkennie*, likewyse on *Trinite Sondag*e, and on *S. Peters Daye* at *Midsummer* than folowinge.

On the xxv Daye of *Iuly*, the Prestes were as pleasauntly disposed as might be, and went by Heapes from *Tauerne* to *Tauerne*, to seke the best *Rob Dauye* and *Aqua Vite*, which are their speciall Drinkes there. Thei cawfed all their Cuppes to be filled in, with *Gaudeamus in dolio*, the Misterie therof only knowne to them, and, at that Time, to none other els.

Which was, that Kynge *Edwarde* was dead, and that they were in Hope to haue vp their maskynge Masses againe; as we haue in *S. Iohans* Reuelacion, That they which dwell on the Yearth (as do our earthly minded Masmongers) shulde reioyce and be glad, whan Gods true Witneses were ones taken awaye, and shulde sende Gyftes one to an other for Gladnesse, because they rebuked them of theyr wycked Doynge, *Apoca. xi.* For ye must consydre, that the Prestes are commenly the first that receiue suche Newes. The next Daye fo-

lowinge, a very wicked Iustice called *Thomas Hothe*, with the Lorde *Mounigarret*, resorted to the Cathedrall Church, requyringe to haue a Communion, in the Honour of *S. Anne*. Marke the blasphemouse Blyndenesse and wylfull Obstinacye of thys beastly Papyft. The Prestes made hym Answere, That I had forbydden them that Celebration, sauynge only vpon the *Sondages*; as I had, in dede, for the abhomynable Ydolatries that I had seane therein. I discharge you, sayth he, of Obedience to your Bishop in this Point, and commaunde yow to do as ye haue done heretofore; which was, to make of Christes holy Communion an ydolatrouse Masse, and to suffre it to serue for the Dead, cleane contrarye to the Christen Vse of the same.

Thus was the wicked Iustice not only a Vyolatour of Christes Institucion, but also a Contempraer of his Princes earnest Commaundement, and a Prouoker of the People, by his vngraciouse Example, to do the lyke. Thys coulde he do, with other Mischefes more, by his longe Beynge there by a whole Monthes Space; but for Murthers, Thestes, Ydolatries, and abominable Whoredomes, wherwith all that Nacion habundeth, for that Time he sought no Redresse, neyther appointed any Correction. The Prestes thus reioycing that the Kinge was dead, and that they had bene that Daye confirmed in their superstitious Obstinacie, resorted to the forseyd false Iustice the same Night at Supper, to gratifye him with *Rob Dauye* and *Aqua Vite*, for that he had bene so frendly vnto them, and that he might styll continue in the same. The next Daye after was the Ladye *Jane Gylforde* proclaimed their Quene, with Solemnite of Processions, Bonefyres, and Banquettes; the seyd Iustice, as I was informed, fore blamyng me for my Absence that Daye, for, in dede, I muche doubted that Matter.

So sone as it was there rumoured Abrode, that the Kynge was departed from this Lyfe, the Ruffianes of that wilde Nacyon, not only rebelled against the *English* Captaines, as their lewde Custome, in suche Chaunges, hath bene alwayes, chesely no *English* Deputye beinge within the Lande, but also they conspired into the very Deathes of so many *English* Men and Women, as were left therein alyue; myndinge, as they than stoutly boasted it, to haue set vp a Kinge of their owne. And, to cause their wilde People to beare the more Hate to our Nacion, very subtilly, but yet falsely, they caused

caused it to be noysed ouer all, that the yonge Earle of Ormonde, and Barnabe, the Barne of Vpper Ossories Sonne, were both slaine in the Court at London.

Vpon this wylfe Practise of Myschefe, they raged, without Ordre, in all Places, and assaulted the *English* Fortes euery where.

And at one of them, by a subtile Trayne, they got out ix of our Men, and slewe them.

On the xiii Daye of *August*, a gentill Woman, the Wyfe of *Mathew Kinge*, hauynge a Castell not farre of, her Husbände than beinge at London, fledde with her Familie and Goodes, in Cartes, towards the forseid *Kylkennie*; and, in the Hyghwaye, was spoyled of all, to her very Petycote, by the Kearnes and Galoglasses of the forenamed Barne of Vpper Ossorie, *Michell Patricke*, and of the Lorde *Mountgarret*, which ought rather to haue defended her. In this Outrage had she, after longe Conflicte with those Enemyes, iiii of her Companie slain, besides other Mischefes more.

On the xx. Daye of *August*, was the Ladye *Marye* with vs at *Kylkennye* proclaimed Quene of *Englande*, *Fraunce*, and *Irelande*, with the greatest Solempnyte, that there coulde be deuyfed, of Processions, Musters, and Disgyfinges, all the noble Captaynes and Gentilmen there about beinge present. What a do I had that Daye with the Prebendaryes and Prestes about Wearinge the Cope, Croser, and Myter in Procession, it were to muche to write.

I tolde them earnestly, whan they wolde haue compelled me therunto, that I was not *Moyse* Minister, but Christes; I desyred them not to compell me to his Denyall, whiche is, *S. Paule* sayth, in the Repetinge of *Moyse* Sacramentes and Ceremoniall Schaddowes, *Gal. v.* With that I toke Christes Testament in my Hande, and went to the *Market Crosse*, the People in great Nombre folowinge. There toke I the xiiij. Chap. of *S. Paule* to the *Romanes*, declaringe to them breuely what the Autoritie was of the worldly Powers and Magistrates, what Reuerence and Obedience were due to the same. In the meane Tyme, had the Prelates goten ij. disgyfed Prestes, one to beare the Myter afore me, and an other the Croser, makinge iij. Procession Pageauntes of one. The yonge Men, in the Forenone, played a Tragedye of Gods Promyses in the olde Lawe, at the *Market Crosse*, with Organe, Plainges, and Songes very aptely. In

the Afternone agayne they played a Commedie of Sanct *Iohan Baptistes* Preachinges, of Christes Baptisyng, and of his Temptacion in the Wildernesse, to the small Contentacion of the Prestes and other Papistes there.

On the *Thursdaye* next folowinge, which was *S. Bartylmewes* Daye, I preached agayne amonge them, bycause the Prebendaryes and other Prestes there had made their Boastes, that I shulde be compelled to recante all that I had preached afore; and, as I was entered into the Pulpit, I toke this Sainge of *S. Paule* for my Thema: *Non erubesco Euangelium; Virtus enim Dei est in salutem omni credenti, &c. I am not ashamed of the Gospell.* And whie? For it is the Power of God unto Saluacion, to all them that beleue it, *Rom. i.* Than declared I vnto them all that I had taught there, sens my first Comming thydre, the Iustice *Hothe* beinge present; as, That our God was but one God, and ought alone to be worshipped; and that our Christe was but one Christe, and ought alone to be trusted to for Redempcion of Sinne. I earnestly charged the People to rest vpon these ij. Principles firmly, as vpon the chefe Stayes of their Saluacion, as they wolde answere it at the dredefull Daye, and not to suffre themselues to be led, by a contrariouse Doctrine of deceytfull Teachers, into any other Beleue, from thens fourth. *Item*, Concerninge the Sacramente of Christes Bodye and Bloude, wherin they had bene most prodigiously abused, through the vnsociable Couetousnesse of the Prestes, I required them very reuerently to take it, as a Sacramente only of Christes Deathe, wherby we are redemed, and made innocent Membres of hys mysticall Bodye, and not to worship it as their God, as they had done, to the vtter Derogacion of hys heauenly Honour. And, as I came in the vsuall Prayer to Remembraunce of the Dead, I willed them to gyue harty Thankes to God for their Redempcion in Christe, largely declaringe, That the Sowles of the Righteouse were in the Hande of his Mercye, without cruell Torment, *Sap. 3.* and that the Prestes, with all their Masses and Funerall Exequies, coulde nothinge adde to their Redempcion, if they had bene otherwise bestowed.

After the Prayer, I toke the Gospell of the Daye, *Beati oculi, qui vident quæ vos videtis, &c. Luce 10.* wherin I was occasioned to speake of certen Degrees of Men, as of Kings, Prophetes, Lawers, Iusticiaryes, and so fourth.

As,

As, That the Kinges were desierouse to see Christe, the Prophetes to embrace him, the swellinge Lawers to rise vp againste him and to tempte him, and the ambiciouse Iusticiaries to toye with him and to mocke him. The wounded Man to haue Nede of him, the Preste to shewe no Compassion, the Leuite to ministre no Mercye, and, last of all, the contemptuouse *Samaritane* to exercise all the Offices of Pitye, Loue, Beniuolence, and liberall Mercye, vpon the same wounded Creature; as, to resort to him, fauourably to see him, with Layser to beholde him, to haue Compassion on him, to bynde vp his Woundes, to poure in Oyle and Wyne, to sett him on his owne Beaste, to brynge him to a Place of Comfort; finally, to socour him, and to paye his whole Charges: All these Matters I declared there at large, which were now to muche to repete here againe.

The same Daye, I dined with the Mayer of the Towne, whome they name their *Suffren*, called *Robert Shea*, a Man sober, wise, and godly; which is a rare Thing in that Lande.

In the End of our Dyners certain Prestes resorted, and began very hotely to dispute with me concerninge their Purgatorye and Suffrages for the Dead. And as I had alleged the Scriptures prouing Christes Sufficiencie for the Sowles Discharge afore God, without their dirtie Deferuings, they brought fourth, as semed to them, contrary Allegacions, that there shulde apere no Truthe in those Scriptures. As *S. Paule* prophecied of them, *Rom. i.* That suche as they were, *shulde seke to turne the Veritye of God into a Lye.* And whan I had ones deprehended them in that Theuerie, and agreed both our alleged Scriptures, to the Mayntenance of my first Princyple, to their manifest Reproche: I demaunded of them, What a Christenmannys Office was, whan suche a Scripture was vttered as neyther Man nor Angell was able to denie any Truth therof? But they made me no Answer. Than sayde I unto them, Ye haue set me fourth a newe Lesson, and taught me this Daye to knowe a good Man from an Hipocrite, and to discerne a true Christiane from a wicked Papist. The good Man, said I, beleueth a Truthe in the Scriptures, the Hipocrite denieth it, the Christian embraceth it, the Papist doubteth and disputeth against it; as ded the Deuill in the Wildernesse with Christe, whan he sought by one Scripture to confounde an other.

The next Daye I departed from thence, and went Home with my Cumpanye to *Holmes Court* agayne.

Where as I had Knowledge the next Daye folowinge, that the Prestes of my Diocese, specially one Sir *Richard Routhe*, Treasurer of the Church of *Kylkennie*, and one Sir *Iames Ioy*, a familiar Chaplaine of mine, by the Helpe of one *Barnabe Bolgar*, my next Neighbour and my Tenaunt, at the seyd *Holmes Court*, had hired certen Kearns of the Lorde *Mountgarret*, and of the Barne of *Vpper Ossorie*, whom they knew to be most desperate Theues and Murtherers, to slea me.

And I am in full Beleue, that this was not all without their Knowleges also; for so muche as they were so desierouse of my Landes in diuerse Quarters, and coulde neyther obtaine them by their owne importunate Sutes, nor yet by the Frendeshipp of others. As for the Lorde *Mountgarret*, I suspect him by this:

An Horse Grome of his, with an other of his brechelesse Gallautes besides, came into my Court one Daye, and made a stought Bragge among my Seruautes, that he wolde both steale my Horses, as it is there reckened no great Faulte to steale, and also that he wolde haue my Heade, if I came abroad.

I sent my Seruaunt vnto him, not as one desierouse to be reuenged, but to knowe what Cause his Grome had, to vtter so muche Malice. Yea, I afterwarde complayned therof my selfe, to his owne Persone, and had but a slendre Answer, with no Redresse at all. The Barne of *Vpper Ossorie* molested my pore Tenautes in the Quarter wher as he dwelte, most maliciously; and *Barnabe Bolgar* maryed his yonge Doughter to one of those Murtherers, called *Grace Gracelesse*, to helpe the Matter forward: For he thought by that Meanes to haue the full Occupiege of *Holmes Court* yet ones agayne.

On the *Thursdays* after, which was the last Daye of *August*, I beinge absent, the Clergie of *Kylkennie*, by Procurement of that wicked Iustice *Hothe*, blasphemously resumed agayne the whole *Papisme*, or Heape of Supersticions of the Bishop of *Rome*; to the vtter Contempte of Christe and his holy Wurde, of the Kinge and Counsell of *Englande*, and of all Ecclesiasticall and Politike Ordre, without eyther Statute or yet Proclamacion. They ronge all the Belles in that Cathedrall, Minstre, and Parish Churches; they slonge vp
their

their Cappes to the Battlement of the great Temple, with Smylinges and Laughinges most dissolutely, the Justice himselfe beinge therewith offended: They brought fourth their Coopes, Candeltickes, holy Waterstocke, Crosse, and Sensers: They mustered fourth in generall Procession most gorgiously, all the Towne ouer, with *Sancta Maria, Ora pro nobis*, and the reest of the *Latine* Letanie: They chattered it, they chaunted it, with great Noise and Deuocion: They banketted all the Daie after, for that they were deliuered from the Grace of God into a warme Sunne.

For they maye, now from thens fourth, againe deceiue the People, as they ded afore Tyme, with their *Latine* Momblings, and make Marchaundice of them, 2 *Petre* ii. They maye make the witleffe Sort belieue, that they can make euery Daye newe Goddes of their lyttle whyte Cakes, and that they can fatche their Friendes Sowles from flaminge Purgatory, if Nede be, with other great Miracles els.

They maye now, without Checke, haue other Mennes Wiues in occupieng, or kepe Whores in their Chambers; or els playe the buggery Knaues, as they haue done alwayes, and be at an vtter Defiaunce with Mariage, though it be the Institucion of God, honourable, holye, righteouse, and perfight.

I wryte not this without a Cause, for whie, there were some amonge them, which boasted both of this and mucche more, to vayne to be tolde.

And, whan they were demaunded, How they wolde, afore God, be discharged?

They made Answer, that Eare Confession was able to burnish them agayne, and to make them so white as Snowe, though they thus offended neuer so oft. And one of them, for Example, was the dronken Bishop of *Galwaye*, which, besides these vncomly Braggies, furiously boasted, in the Howse of one *Martine*, a faithfull *Italiane* and Seruaunt to the Earle of *Ormonde*, and in other Howses more, that the Bishop of *Rome* was the Heade Supreme of the Christen Church in Earthe, and shulde so be proclamed in *Irelande*, the said *Martine*, as Gods true Frende, rebukinge him for it. The Exercise of this beastly Bishop is none other, but to gadde from Towne to Towne ouer the *English* Part, confirminge yonge Children for ij. Pence a pece, without Examination of their Christen Beleue, contrary to

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the Christen Ordinaunces of *Englande*, and at Night to drinke all at *Rob Dauye* and *Agua Vite*, like a Man: To whome, for a Mocke now of late, a Galoglasse of the Lande brought hys Dogge, wrapped in a Sheet, with ij. Pens about his Necke, to have him confirmed, among Neybers Children: In this he noted this beastly Bishop more fit to confirme Dogges, than Christen Mennes Children.

On the *Frydaye* next followinge, which was the eyt Daye of *Septembre* v. of my Howsholde Seruauntes *Rycharde Foster*, a Deacon, *Rycharde Headley*, *Iohan Cage*, an *Irish* Horsegrome, and a yonge Mayde of xvj. Yeares of Age, went out to make Haye abought halfe a Myle of betwixt viij. and ix. of the Clocke, after they had serued God according to the Daye. And, as they were come to the Entrance of that Medowe, the cruell Murtherers, to the Nombre of more than a Score, leaped out of their lurkyng Busshe, with Sweardes and with Dartes, and cowardly slewe them all vnarmed and vnweaponed, without Mercy. This ded they, in their wicked Furye, as it was reported, for that they had watched so long afore, yea, an whole Month Space they saye, and sped not of their Purpose concerninge me. They fellonously also robbed me of all my Horses, and of all Maistre *Coopers* Horses, which that Time so-iourned with me for Sauegarde of hys Lyfe, to the Nombre of vij. dryuyng them afore them. In the Afternoone, abought iij. of the Clocke, the good Suffren of *Kylkenny*, hauinge Knowledge therof, resorted to me with an hondred Horsemen, and iij hondred Fotemen, and so with great Strengthe brought me that Nyght to the Towne, the yonge Men syngynge Psalmes and other godly Songes all the Way, in Reioyce of my Deliueraunce.

As we were come to the Towne, the People, in great Nombre, stode on both Sydes of the Waye, both within the Gates and without, with Candels lyghted in their Handes, thoughting out Prayses to God for deliueryng me from the Handes of these Murtherers. The Prestes the next Daye, to colour their Myfchefe, caused it to be noysed all the Countrey ouer, that it was by the Hande of God that my Seruauntes were slain, for that they had broken (they sayde) the great holy Daye of our Ladyes Natiuitie. But I wolde fayne knowe what holy Dayes these bloudthurstye Hypocrites and malyciouse Murtherers kepe,

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which

which had hyred their cruel Kearnes to do that Myfchefe? O! abhoymynable Traytours, both to God and to all godly Ordre. Ye here commende Murther undre a Colour of false Religyon, to hyde your owne Myfchefes to the Eyes of the People, but the Eyes of God ye cannot deceuye. Your horrible Slaughter must now be Gods Doynge, and yet was it the Devyll that sett ye a Wurke. Ye prate here of the Obseruacion of the holy Daye, which neuer yet kepte the holy Daye as it shulde be kepte. For ye neuer yet preached the Wurde of God truly, neither mynystred the Sacramentes ryghtly, neyther yet taught the People to honour God purely, and to keepe his Commaundementes inuiolably, which are the only Kepinges of the holy Dayes.

But on those Dayes, more than on any other, ye pampre them vp in all Supersticions, false Worshippinges, and Ydolatries, to the utter Desflynge both of the Dayes and of them. Ye are much offended that a good Wurke shulde be done on the Sabboth Daye, as were your Forefathers the *Pharisees*, but, with Whoredome, Ydolatrie, Drunkenesse, and Slaughter of Men, ye are nothinge at all offended, but wickedly ye do mainteine them, as I am able to proue by a thousande of your lewde Examples. The Natiuitie of our Ladye was at that Daye a Feast abrogated, by Autoritie of a Christen Kynge, and his whole Parlement; and yet you saye the holy Daye is broken, whan it is no holy Daye at all, but as all other Dayes are holy to them only which are holy through their true Obedience to Gods most holy Wurde. Ye had kepte the Daye much holyar, in my Opinyon, if ye had, in the Fear of God, obeyed the Commaundement of your Christen Kynge; where as, in disobeynge the same, ye haue resisted the holy Ordinaunce of God for a Supersticion, procuringe thereby to your selues Damnacion, *Roma. 1.* Christe, our heauenly Maistre and Redemer, was wele contented that his most holy Natiuitie gaue Place to an Heathnysh Emperours Obedience, *Luc. 2.* And yow disdaineth that Daye to obeye a most Christen Kynge, Counsell, and Parlement, and yet ye are not ashamed to boast it, that ye kepte the Daie holy. O! right Antichristes. On the Daye next followinge, which was *Saturdaye* in the Afternoone, the forseid Treasurer, a Man vn-

learned, and therewith an outragious Whorekepar, resorted to me with a Nombre of Prestes, to tempte me, like as Sathan ded. Christe in the Wildernesse, sauing that Sathan to Christe offered Stones, and that temptinge Treasurer both Apples and Wyne. And, as they had than compassed me in rounde about, the seid Treasurer proponed vnto me, that they were all fully minded to have solempne Exequies for Kynge *Edwarde*, lately departed, lyke as the Quenes Highnesse had had them in *Englande*. I axed them how that was? They made me Answere, with a *Requiem Masse* and *Dirige*. Than asked I of them agayne, Who shulde singe the Masse? And they answered me, that it was my bounde Dewtie to do it, beinge their Bishop. Than sayde I vnto them, Massinge is an Office appointed of that Antichriste, the Bishop of *Rome*, to whom I owe no Obedience, neither will I owe him any so longe as I shall lyue. But if ye will haue me there, to do that Office, which Christe, the Sonne of God, hath earnestly commaunded, which is to preach hys holy Gospell, I will do it with all my Heart.

No, sayde they, we will haue a solempne Masse, for so had the Quene. By my Trough, sayde I, than must ye go seke out some other Chaplayne; for, truly, of all Generacions, I am no Masse-mongar; for, of all Occupacions, me I thinke, it is most folish; for there standeth the Preste disgysed, lyke one that wolde shewe some Conveyaunce or iuglyng Playe. He turneth his Back to the People, and telleth a Tale to the Walle, in a foren Language. If he turn his Face to them, it is eyther to receyue the Offering, eyther to desyre them to giue him a good Wurde, with *Orate pro me fratres*, for he is a poore Brother of theirs; eyther to bid them God spede, with *Dominus vobiscum*, for they get no Part of his Banket; eyther els to blesse them with the Bottom of the Cuppe, with *Benedictio Dei*, whan all the Brekefast is done. And of these Feates, said I, can I now lyttle Skille. With that the Treasurer, beinge in hys Fustene Fumes, stoughtely demaunded a determinate Answere, as though he came not thydre without Autoritie. Than suspected I somewhat the Wickednesse of Iustice *Hotbe*, and such other; notwithstandinge, I axed him ones again, What Profyght he thought the Kynges Sowle to haue of those funerall Exequies?

Than

Than answered one of the Prestes, that God knewe wel inough what he had to do. Yet yow must appoint him, sayde I.

If these poure Suffrages be a Waye for him to Heauen, and that he cannot go thydre without them, ye are much to blame, that ye haue diffarred them so long. Ye had, sayde I, a Commaundement, the last *Saterdaye*, of the Iustice *Hothe*, to haue solempnised them that Nyght, and the next Daye after. But the Deuyll, which that Daye daunfed at *Thomas-Towne* (for they had a Procession with Pageauntes) and the *Aqua vite*, and *Rob Dawie* withall, wolde not suffre ye than to do them. I desire yow, considering that the last *Sondaye* ye diffared them to see the Deuyll daunfe at *Thomas-Towne*, that ye will also this *Sondaye* differre them, tyll such Tyme as I sende to the Quenes Commissioners at *Dublyne*, to knowe how to be discharged of the Othe which I made to the Kynge and his Counsell for Abolysment of that Popish Masse; for I am loth to incurre the Daunger of Periurie. With that, after a few Wurdes more, they semed content, and so departed. The next Daye came thydre a Proclamacion, that they which wolde heare Masses, shulde be suffered so to do, and they that wold not shulde not therunto be compelled.

Thus was that Buyldynge clearly ouerthrowne, and that Practyse of Blasphemye wolde not take at that Tyme, as God wolde.

And, as I had continued there certen Dayes, I chaunced to heare of manye secrete Mutteringes, that the Prestes wolde not so leaue me, but were styll conspiringe my Deathe.

It was also noyed Abroade, by the Bishop of *Galwaye*, and others, that the Antichrist of *Rome* shulde be taken agayne for the supreme Heade of the Church of *Irelande*.

And, to declare a contemptuouse Chaunge from Religion to Supersticion againe, the Prestes had sodainly set up all the Aulters and Ymages in the Cathedrall Church. Beholdinge therfor so many Inoonueniences to ensewe, and so many Daungers towarde, hauinge also (which was worst of all) no *English* Deputie or Gouvernour within the Lande to complaine to for Remedie, I shoke the Dust of my Fete against those wicked Colligyners and Prestes, accordinge to Christes Commaundement, *Math. 10*, that it might stande against them as a Witnesse at the Daye of Iudgement. The next Daye, early in the Morninge, by

Helpe of Frendes, I conuayed my selfe awaye to the Castell of *Lechline*, and so fourth to the Cytie of *Dubline*, where as I, for a certen Time, amonge Frendes remayned.

As the epicurouse Archebishp had Knowledge of my beinge there, he made Boast vpon his Ale Benche, with the Cuppe in his Hande, as I hearde the Tale tolde, that I shulde, for no Mannis Pleasure, preache in that Cytie of his. But this neded not, for I thought nothinge lesse at that Time, than to poure out the preciouise Pearles of the Gospell afore so brockish a Swine as he was, becominge than, of a dissemblinge Profelite, a very perniciouse Papist. And as towchinge Learninge, wherof he muche boasted amonge his Cuppes, I knowe none that he hath so perfightly exercised as he hath the knowne Practises of *Sardinapalus*; for his Preachinges twise in the Yeaere, of the Ploughman in Winter, by *Exit qui seminat*, and of the Shepherde in Somer, by *Ego sum pastor bonus*, are now so wele knowne by Rott, of euery Gossipp in *Dublyne*, that, afore he cometh vp into the Pulpit, they can tell his Sermon. And as for his Wife, if the Mariage of Prestes endureth not, he hath already provided his olde Shifte of Conueyaunce, by one of his Seruauntes. But I wolde wishe, that, amonge other Studies, he remembred old *Debethes* at *London*, for Surgerie; for ywys there is yet some Moneie to be paid, and an *Irish* Hobby also by Promyse.

About thre Yeares a go, he made Interpalcation to the Kynge, in his *Lente* Sermon, for his Doughter *Irelande*; but now he commaundeth her to go a Whoringe againe, and to folowe the same Deuyll that she folowed afore; for that he ded than, was but only to serue the Time. He neded lyttle than to haue accused Sir *Antony Sellenger* of Treason, if ye marke him wele now, but that he thought, by such Conueyaunce, to winne Estimacion, and to obtayne the Hygh Primacie of *Irelande*, from the Archebishhoprycke of *Armach*, as he ded in dede. Full wele bestowed. Suche dissemblinge Gluttons, and swynysh Papistes, are a sore Plage to that Lande, which, for their wicked Bellies, make the People beleue, that Sower is Swete, and Darkenesse Lighte, with their Aulters, Masses, and Ymages. And that causeth me to write this to his Shame.

The Salte (sayth Christe) *that is become unsauerie, is from thens fourth good for nothinge,*

but to be cast out at the Dore, and troden vnder Mennes Fete, Math. 5. After certen Dayes within my Hostes Howse, a yonge Man of *Essex*, called *Thomas*, was comminge and goynge, which, for his Maisters Affayres into *Scotlande*, had hyred a small Ship, there called a *Pyckarde*.

I reioyced at the Chaunce, as one that had founde a great Treasure, and thought it a Thinge prouided of God, for my Sauegarde and Deliuerance at that Present. Anon I couenaunted with him, to paye the Halfe Charges of that Shippe, that I might passe thydre with him, and deliuered to him out of Hande the more Part therof.

I thought at all Tymes by him, and by an other whom I there had also herde of, hauinge their continuall Occupynges thydre, to haue, from Tyme to Tyme, Knowledge of the Deputyes comminge ouer into *Irelande*, and so to resort againe to myne owne, in Case all Thinges were to my Minde: As that the tirannouse Bishop of *Rome* had not his Primacye and old Doynges there againe, as it had bene boasted he shulde, and that the Christen Religion gaue not Place to blasphemouse Papistrie. And as he and I were togyther in the Shippe, there tarrienge vpon the Tyde for Passage, an *Irishe* Pirate, yea, rather a cruell Tiraunte of Helle, called *Walter*, beinge *Py-late*, as they call them, or Loades Man in a *Flemmish* Shippe of Warre, made the couetouse Captaine therof to beleue that I was a *Frenche* Man, and that I had about me innumerable Treasure. The Captaine, hearinge of this, with an excedinge Fearcenesse, inuaded our poore Shippe, and remoued both the yonge Man *Thomas* and me from thens into his great Shippe of Warre: Where as he searched vs both to the very Skynnes, and toke from vs al that we had in Moneye, Bokes, and Apparell. He toke also from the Maistre of our Pickarde, or lyttle Shippe, v. Pounds, which I and the seyd *Thomas* had giuen to him in Part of Payement, with all his Beere and Vitayles, notwithstandinge that he perfightly knewe vs to be *Englishe* Men, and no *Frenche* Men.

In the Ende I loked fourth of the Captaines Cabyne, and behelde a fayre Howse, as it had bene a Mile from vs, and axed of the yonge Man, whose Howse that was? He made me Answer, that it was the Howse of one Mr. *Parker*, the Searcher there. I instauntly desired of the Captayne to be deliuered to him,

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but in no wise wolde he graunt it. I required anon after, as I beheld a farre of, the Citye of *Dublyne*, to be brought thydre for my honest Tryall (for they had accused me of Treason) but it might not be allowed. The next Daye after, we came into the Hauen of *Waterforde*, where as also, for my Tryall, I desired to go a Lande, but in no wyse wolde it be graunted. After that we passed more than the Halfe Seas ouer, towards *Cornewale*, and were driuen backe againe with so fearce and terrible a Tempest, that the whole Seas, to our Syght and Feling, went ouer vs. And, as we were come yet ones againe into the Hauen of *Waterforde*, I sayde vnto the Captaine, God hath with Violence brought vs hyther, againe (I perceyue it) that I shulde trye my Innocencye. I desyre yow (sayd I) as I haue done heretofore, to deliuer me into the Cytie of *Waterforde*, where as I am wele knowne. He refused vtterly so to do, and, after certen other Talk, he desired me to content myselfe, and I shulde, he sayde, in the Shippe haue all Thinges to my Mynde. Whie, sayde I, ye go not my Waye, neither is it fit for me to seke for Pryses, and to go a Roauinge as yow do, but to fattle myselfe sumwhere.

Sens ye came to our Shippe, sayde he, I hearde yow wishe yourselfe in *Duchelande*; and I promise yow, we will honestly brynge yow thydre, and not longe tarry by the Waye. My Chaunce was, in dede, to fynde there amonge them an *Hollander*, called *Leonarde*, which knewe me in *Nortwick*, with Maistre *Iohan Sartorius*. To him, in familiar Talke, I had wished myselfe there at that Present: But how will ye leade me, sayde I to the Captaine, as ye haue done hytherto, lyke a captiue Prisoner, or lyke a free Passenger? No, sayde he, I take ye now for no Prisoner, but for a Man of Worshipp, and for a most honest Passenger, and so will I deliuer yow there. But all this Time he had my Moneye in his owne Keping. Within ii Dayes after, we were driuen into *S. Iues* in *Cornewale* by Extremitie of Wether; where as the forseid wicked Pyrate *Walter* got him a Lande afore vs so fast as euer he coude, and accused me there for an haynouse Traitor, yea, for such a one as for that Cause had fledde out of *Irelande*.

And, to bringe his wicked Purpose to passe of Winninge sumwhat by me (for he thought than to haue Halfe my Moneye which was in the Captaines Hand, he fatched thydre one

Downinges

Downinges from vii Myles of, by the Counsell of the Mariners of that Towne, which was noyed to be the most cruell Termagaunt of that Shire, yea, suche a one as had bene a Begynnar of the last Commocion there, both to examine me and apprehende me.

And, as I was commen to that Examinacion before one of the Baylyfes, the Constables, and other Officers, I desired the seyd Baylyfe, apeareinge to me a very sober Man, as he was in dede, to axe of the seyd *Walter*, How longe he had knowne me, and what Treason I had done sens that Tyme of his Knowlege? He answered, That he neuer sawe me, neyther yet had hearde of me, afore I came into that Shippe of Warre a liii or v Dayes afore. Than sayde the Baylyfe, What Treason hast thou knowne by this honest Gentelman sens? For I promise the, he semeth to be an honest Man? Mary, sayde he, he wolde haue fledde into *Scotlande*. Whie, saith the Baylyfe, and knowest thou any Impediment, wherfor he ought not to haue gone into *Scotlande*? No, sayde the Fellowe, but he was goinge towards *Scotlande*. If it be a Treason, sayth the Baylyfe, to go towards *Scotlande*, a Man having Businesse to do there, it is more than I knewe afore, and truly, sayth he, than are there manie Traitors Abroade in the Worlde.

Good Fellowe, sayde he, take Hede that thy Grounde be good in Accusinge this Man, els art thou wurthie to suffre due Ponnishment for it; for thou doest it els vpon some other Affection, than Desire of Right. With that he stode still, and was able to saye Nothinge, for he was as dronke as an Ape, in Hope of a bone Viage.

Than came in the Captaine and his Purser, and reuiled the seyd *Walter*, repōrtinge him to be a very noughtye Fellowe, and a commen Dronkarde, and that I was a very honest Man.

For they feared, at that Tyme, the Discharge of my Moneye out of their Handes, I offeringe myselfe, for my Tryall against him, to be brought to the Sessions, which were than not farre of.

Than sayde the forseid *Downinges* in great Displeasure, Gods Sowle, what do I here? This is but a drunken Matter, by the Masse; and so went his Waye in a Fume, and for Anger wolde not ones drinke with vs, so that I went clere awaye in this prodygious Conflict. The next Daye, beinge *Sondaye*, I resorted to the Temple, to see the Fashions there. As

the Peales were all ended, they sange Mattens, Hores, Holy Water-makinge, and Masse, all in *Latine*. Nothinge was there in *Englyshe* but the poore Letanie, which the Preste, a slought sturdie Lubber, sayde with the least Deuocion of all, muche of the People lamentinge to beholde so miserable a Mutacion, and saienge, Afore Time might we haue learned sumwhat by our Comminge to the Church, but now Nothinge at all to our Vnderstandyng: Alas! what shall become of vs?

After Dyners, that Preste resorted vnto vs, as bolde as great *Hercules*, and, after a little Talke, fell to flat Raylinge of good *Myles Couerdale*, their Bishop, after this Sort: Where is that Heretyke Knaue now, sayth he, and other of his Companions, Vagabondes, Apostates, and Runnegates? With other vncomly Wurdes. And, as I was bent to haue made him an Answere, a Gentilman of the Countrey therabout rubbed me on the Elbowe, and bad me, in mine Eare, to lete him alone, and I shulde heare Wonders: And the seyd Gentilman brought him into an other Talke of olde Familiaritees: Wherin he confessed, that he had, in one Daye, bygetten ii Mennis Wyues, of that Parishe, with Childe, to encrease the Churches Profyght in Crisfymys and Offeringes, where as their Husbandes were not able to do it. Yea, mary Sir *Iames*, sayth the Gentleman, and ye haue done more Miracles than that: Went ye not one Daye a Fishinge? sayth he. Yes, by the Masse, ded I, sayde the Preste againe, and made the Fyshes more holye, than euer the Whoresons were afore: For I sent out my Maker amonge them, whome I had that Daye receyued at the Aulter: By the Masse, quoth he, I was able to holde him no longer. Sens that Daye, I am sure, quoth he, that our Fyshars hath had better Lucke than euer they had afore.

Thus whan he had raged by the Space of more than an Hore, the last Peale calling him thens to Euensonge, the Gentilman sayde vnto me, These are the ghostly Fathers, which now are permitted to be our spirituall Gydes. Are not we, sayth he, wele apoynted, thynke yow? The Lorde be mercyfull to vs, for it is sure a Plage for our Vnthankfulness, whils we had the Truthe. Suche lewde bawdie Prestes as this is, sayde he, doth wonderfully now reioyce, not for any Vertue they loke for, but in Hope to be mainteined in Libertie of all Wickednesse, more than of late Dayes. Whan
Supper

Supper was done, certen of the Mariners reported to vs, declaringe what an vncomly Part the Preste had played with their Pypar, as that he pyssed in his Mouthe, beinge gapinge a slepe in the Church after Euenfonge. This is the bewteouse Face of our *Irishe* and *English* Churches at this Present.

The poore People are not taught, but mocked of their Mynysters, their Seruauntes abused, their Wiues and Doughters defyled, and all Christen Ordre confounded.

As the Wether waxed fayre, the Captaine went awaye with the Shippe, and was more than ii Miles on his Waie, mindinge, as it appeared, to have gone awaye with all that I had, Moneye, Apparell, and Bokes, if the Winde had serued him wele. The Costomers Seruaunt, an *Irishe* Man also, beinge admonished by his Countreyman *Walter*, of my Moneye in the Captaines Handes, came to my Lodginge in the Morninge, and tolde me therof, thinkinge, as I had bene in Possession therof, if I had come to Lande agayne therewith, to have raysed newe Rumours vpon me, and so to haue depriued me therof; for he shewed himself very seruifable in Prouidinge me a Boate, and in Bringinge me to the Shippe. But whan he ones perceiued, that I wolde not demaunde my Moneye of the Captaine, and returne agayne with him, though I gaue him a Crowne for his Boate and Paynes, yet went he awaye in great Displeasure, with no small Reproches. And, at that Present, was the forseid *Walter* bannished the Shippe for his only Troublinge of me, so beniuolouse that Houre was the Captaine vnto me.

The next Daye after, I demaunded my Moneye of the Captaine, and it was very honestly deliuered me, all Scysmes, as I thought, pacified. Howbeit, that wretched Mammon most strongly wrought in the vnquietouse Harte of the Captaine, so that, continually after that Time, he threttened to sett vs on Lande, and Maruele it was that he threwe vs not both ouer the Borde. Alwayes were we wele contented to haue gone to Lande, but yet still he droue it of till we came into *Douer* Roade, I not vnderstandinge the Misterie concerning the seyd Moneye, as that it was in my Hande and not in the Captaines, which marred all the whole Matter.

In the mean Tyme they went a Roauinge by a whole Weekes Space and more: And first they take an *Englishe* Shippe of *Totnes* going

towards *Britaine*, and loaden with Tinne, and that they spoiled both of Ware and Moneye vnder the Colour of *Frenche* Mennis Goodes. The next Daye in the Afternoone, behelde they ii *English* Shippes more, whom they chased all that Night longe, and the nexte Daye also till x of the Clocke; and of them they toke one, by Reason that his Topsaile brake, and that was a Shippe of *Lynne*. In this had they Nothinge but Apples, for he went for his Loadinge. After that, traced they the Seas ouer more than Halfe a Weke, and found none there but their owne Countrey Men, beinge Men of Warre and Sea Robbers as they were.

At the last they came to *Douer* Roade, and there wolde the Captaine nedes to lande with his Purser. My Companion *Thomas* and I, takinge ourselues for free Passengers, desiered to go a Lande with them, but that might not be, he sayde, till he had bene there afore. Yes, sayth *Thomas*, I will go a Lande if any Man go, for I have Nothinge to do here. Thu shalt not go, sayth the Captaine, but I will laye thee fast by the Fete, if thou prate any more. With that one *Cornelis* stode fourth, and sayde, We are muche to blame, that we haue not dispatched him ere this, and throwne him ouer the Borde. Than doubted I some Myschese in Wurkinge amonge them; for one *Martin*, an *English* Pyrate, but yet a *French* Man borne, beinge sumtyme *Tompsons* Man, and after that *Stranguyshes* Man, and now one of their vnthriftie Nombre, had made them beleue, that I was he which not only had put downe the Masse in *Englande*, but also I had caused Doctour *Gardiner*, the Bishopp of *Winchestre*, to be kepte so longe in the *Tower*, and that also I had poysoned (whome I loued and reuerenced aboue all mortall Men) the Kinge, with many other most prodigiouse Lyes.

So went the Captaine and his Purser with all these Newes a Lande, hauinge also with them my Bishoppes Seale, and ij. Epistles sent me from *Conradus Gesnerus* and *Alexander Alefius*, with Commendacions from *Pellicanus*, *Pomeranus*, *Philippus Melancthon*, *Ioachim Camerarius*, *Matthias Flacius*, and other learned Men, desierouse of the *Englishe* Churches Antiquytes and Doctrines; which Letters I had receyued at *Dublyne*, the Daye afore I came to the Shippe, and not yet answered them. These Epistles and Seale, with an other Letter sent to me from the Counsell of *Englande*, concerninge my first Callinge to that

that Pastorall Office, they had taken out of my Male, vnknowinge to me. For that they had seane the Kinges Armes in my Seale, as the Maner is of Byshoppes Seales, they layde to my Charge the Counterfettinge of the Kinges Seale, upon the ij. Epistles, Heresie, and vpon the Counsels Letter, Conspiracie against the Quene; so wele were they ouerseane in that Malice for Moneye. In *Douer*, amonge all his Cuppes, this Captaine discovered these Matters, as what a Man he had gotten in the Borders of *Irelande*, suspiciously passinge ouer from thens towards *Scotlande*, with all the reeft. And, as he had perceiued some of the Hearers desierouse of that Praie, he called a great Pece of his Tale backe againe, and sayde, that he had sett vs a Lande at *Southampton*, and so letten vs go. His Minde was to haue solde me, if any Man wolde haue offered him a good Somme of Moneye.

After Midnyght, he returned agayne to the Shippe, pratinge amonge his Cumpany, what he had done a Lande, and how he had almost lost all, by his busye Talke. But he had hearde of me, he sayde, muche more than he knewe afore, and he trusted that I shulde be to him, and to all the Shippe, a profitable Prife. The next Daye in the Morninge, after his first Slepe, he arose, and, with stought Countenance, boasted that he wolde strayght to *London*, with his most daungerouse Carryage, which were we ij. poore innocent Sowles, that had done Ill to no Man, sauinge that we coulde not beare with the Blasphemies of the Papistes against God and his Christe. Muche to and fro was amonge them about that Passage: In the Ende they all concluded, that better it was to tarry still there with the Shippe, whils one or ij. of them went to the Counsell of *Englande*, in Massege, and came againe, than thydre to trauaile with Shippe and all. To Lande goeth the Purser and an other besides, to hyre their Horses towards *London*, for Mountaines of Golde wolde be gotten that Wayes, they sayde.

As I behelde this Madnesse, though I little than cared for my Life, yet sayde I to the Captaine, Maistre Captaine, What do yow meane by these strange Turmoilinges? Thinke ye there is no God? Neither yet a Reckeninge to be made, at the lattre Day, of these mad Proceedinges? The Time hath bene sens our first Metinge, that ye haue taken me for an honest Passenger, and defended my Innocencie

against that cruel Pyrate *Walter*: How standeth it with Equity than, that ye now proclame me so haynouse a Traitor? I am sure that ye knowe now no more by me, than ye ded afore. Your Allegacions, that I had put downe the Masse, emprisoned Doctour *Gardiner*, and poysoned the Kinge, are most false, as all the Worlde knoweth. My Seale, and my other Letters, are plaine Argumentes of my Truthe and honest Estimacion, and might be to your Confusion, if I chaunced to haue righteouse Hearers. I praie yow therfor in Conscience, that ye tell me what Euyll ye knowe els by me, that ye make here so terrible Doynges? I can not see, sayth the Captaine, that ye will be ordered after anye good Sort. My only Misordre was than, that my Moneye was in my Purse, and not in his. Wherunto I answered, with an Hart full of Dolour and Heauinesse, to beholde Mennis so dampnable Practises of Myschese for fylthie Lucres sake.

I am contented, Maistre Captaine, sayd I, to be ordered as ye will reasonably haue me. What will ye gyue than, sayde the Captaine, to be deliuered into *Flaunders*, and our Purser to be called againe? I answered, that I wolde gyue as his selfe wolde with Reason and Conscience require. If ye had told vs so much yester Night, sayde he, this Matter had bene at a Point, and we by this Tyme had bene in *Zelande*.

Than was all the Rable of the Shippe, hag, tag, and rag, called to the Reckeninge, rushelinge together as they had bene the Cookes of Helle, with their great *Gerberus*, and an whole hundred Pounds demaunded for my Deliueraunce. In the Ende it was concluded, that no lesse might aswage that hungrye Heate, than fiftie Pounds at the least, with this Prouiso, That all the Moneye, which I had in my Purse, with Part of my Garmentes also, shulde be out of Hande deuyded amonge them and the Captaine; whiche was xxj. Pounds in the Whole. I instantly desiered, that it might be receyued in Part of Payment of the other Somme. They cried all, with one Voice, Naye, we will none of that. Than I besought them, that I might haue, at least, an honest Porcion therof, for Payment of my Charges, whils I shulde be prouidinge of so great a Raunsome, as they had layde to me.

In fine, they assented, that I shulde haue vj. Crownes of myne owne Moneye allowed me.

me for my Costes, till I had founde out my Frendes. Than caused the Captaine a Pece of Ordinaunce to be fiered, and a Gunne to be lete, to call backe the Purser and his Companion; in whose Returne there was muche to and fro; for some wolde nedes to *London*, thinkinge that Waye to winne more, than to bringe me into *Flaunders*: And, of them which wolde into *Flaunders*, some wolde to lande for a Barrell of Drinke, for in the Shippe, at that Time, was neither Breade, Befe, nor Beere. Some feared the Comminge of the Mayre and Captaine of the Castell for Searchinge their Shippe; so that our Captaine commaunded them at the last to hoysse vp the Sayles, and spedily to passe towardes *Flaunders*. In the mean Tyme was I, poore Sowle, compelled to set my Hande to a false Bylle of their Deuisinge, as, That I had hyred their Shippe in *Irelande*, for fiftie Pounds, to bringe me, without Delaye or Tarriaunce, into *Zelande*: Which I neuer ded, as the Almighty Lorde wele knoweth, but came from thens with them against my Will, and was tossed to and fro vpon the Seas, by the Space of xxiiij. Dayes, in Folowinge *Prises*, as they call their Roberies; and I was, by that Time, so full of Lyce, as I coulde swarme.

As we came ones thydre, they brought me into the Howse of one of the iiij. Owners of the Shippe, which was a Man fearinge God, and his Wyfe a Woman of muche Godlynesse also; which was to me a carefull Creature, a singular Comfort prouided of God. The next Daye were all the iiij. Owners called to the Reckeninge, and a *Latyne* Interpretour wyth them, to knowe howe, where, and whan this Raunsome of fiftie Pounds shulde be payde; and more than xxvj. Dayes of Layser for the Payment therof might not be graunted. I desired to haue had Libertie to go Abroade to seke my Frindes, but that coulde I not obtaine, though it were in my formar Couenaunt, whan the vj. Crownes were deliuered me. In the Afternoone was it noysed Abroade, by the drunken Mariners all ouer, That they had brought suche a one with them out of *Irelande*, as payed Halfe an hundred Pounds for his Passage, to the Wonderinge of all the Towe; so that my Hoste was fayne to kepe me close in his Howse, and to saye, both to the Mariners and others, That I was gone to *Andwerpe*, the People there resorted so fast to see me; they reported there also, in their Dronk-

ennesse, That I was he which had put downe the Masse in *Englande*, and had throwne *Boc-tour Gardiner* into the *Tower*, wyth a great Sort of Lyes and Slaunders more.

Thus continued I there, as a Prisoner, by the Space of iiij. Weekes, sumtyme threttened to be throwne in their commen Iayle, sumtyme to be brought afore the Magistrates, sumtyme to be left to the Examinacion of the Clergie, sumtyme to be sent to *London*, or els to be deliuered to the Quenes Embassadours at *Brucels*; but alwayes, by Gods Prouysyon, I had myne Hoste and Hostesse to Frendes. And, beholde a most wondrefull Wurke of God! The Persone of the Towe, a most cruell Monke, a Maistre of *Louayne*, and an Inquisitour of Heretykes, as they call those Rabyes, the next Daye after my Comminge fore syckened, and neuer came out of his Bedde, so longe as I was there; which was greatly marked of some of the Inhabitauntes, beinge godly affected: At the last, in Deliberatinge the Matter, that they requyred so muche Moneye of me, and wolde not suffre me to go Abroade to seke it, mine Hoste bad the Captaine and Mariners confidre how farre they had ronne beyonde the Limites of their Commission, in mysusyng the *Englishe* Nation, with whome they had no Warre. It maye chaunce herafter, sayth he, depely to be layde to your Charges; therefore, by my Assent, ye shall agreee with this good Man for lesse Moneye; than were they contented to receyue xxx. Pounds, as I shulde be able to paye it, and so to discharge me.

Thus hath my Lorde God most miraculously deliuered me from all those daungerouse Pares, and from the gredye Mouthes of deuourynge Lions, into the wurthie Lande of *Germany* yet ones againe, I hope to the Glorie of his most holie Name; euerlastinge Praise be to him for it. *Amen.*

Here haue ye, dere Frendes, a most lyuely and wondrefull Example of Gods Chasteninges, and of his most gracyouse Deliuerances agayne; for no chosen Chylde receyueh he to Enherytaunce without muche Correction, *Hebre. 12.* The mercyfull Lorde throweth downe into Helle, and bringeth from thens agayne, *1 Reg. 2.* Though Sathan be suffred, as Whete, to syfte vs for a Time, yet faileth not our Faythe, through Christes Ayde, but that we are at all Tymes readye to confirme the Faythe of our weake Bretherne,

Luce 22. I thought my selfe now of late, for the Cares of this Lyfe, wele fatted in the Bishopricke of *Ossorie* in *Irelande*, and also wele quieted in the peceable Possession of the pleasaunt *Euphrates*, I confesse it; but the Lorde of his Mercye wolde not there leaue me: What though, for the small Tyme, I was in his Vyneiarde not at all an ydell Wurkeman? But he hath prouyded me, I perceyue it, to taste of a farre other Cuppe.

By Vyolence hath he yet ones agayne, as ye in this Treatise haue redde, driuen me out of that gloryouse *Babylon*, that I shulde not taste to muche of her wanton Pleasures, but, with his most derely beloued Disciples, to haue my inwarde Reioyce in the Crosse of his Sonne *Iesus Christ*; the Glorie of whose Church, I see it wele, standeth not in the harmoniouse Sounde of Belles and Organes, nor yet in the Glitteryng of Miters and Coopes, neither in the Shyninge of gylte Ymages and Lyghtes, as the blinde bludderinge Papistes do iudge it, but in continuall Labours and dayly Afflyctions for his Names Sake. God, at this Present, in *Englande* hath his Fanne in Hande, and, after his great Haruest there, is now syftinge the Corne from the Chaffe; blessed shall they be, which perseuer in Faythe to the Ende. In Case, without Doubt, is *Englande* now, as was *Iewrie*, after the heauenly Doctryne was there plentuously sowne by Christe and by his Apostles, the true Mynisters of his Wurde beinge partly enprisoned, and partly disperfed, as they were: God of his great Mercye preferue it from that Plage of Destruction, which not only *Hierusalem*, but also that whole Lande, tasted, for their wylfull Contempte of that Massage of their Saluacyon. *Amen.*

I wyte this vnto the, thou sorrowfull Church of *Englande*, that in the Middel of thy Afflictions thou shuldest not despayre. Beholde how graciously, yea, if I maye so speake it, how miraculously and gloriously, the heauenly Lorde hath delyuered me, his most vnworthie Seruaunt of all Men, and an excedinge great Sinner. He called me of Grace to that Office in his Vyneiarde, by sore Persecutions he proued me of Loue, and at the Lattre of Mercye and Goodnesse he preferued me from the deadly Furye of most feerce Enemies. Thy Callinge to the Gospell is not vnknowne to the, thou carefull Congregation. Now suffrest thou Persecutions diuersly, for not Regardinge the Time of thy Visitation. Repent yet in the Ende,
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and doubtlesse thou shalt haue a most prosperouse Delyueraunce. They are no Noblemen, that do vexe the at this Present. They are but pilde peltinge Prestes, Knightes of the Dongehill, though they be Sir Swepestretes, Maistres Doctours, and Lorde Bishoppes. Loke vpon their Faces, though thou measure not them by their Frutes, and thou shalt sone knowe their Vertues. They are ferye, hawtie, and lecherouse as Gootes, the chafest amonge them. But that shall other Mennis Wyues knowe, and not thou. A wele papped Pygion of *Paulus* is wholsome (they saye) for a tippetted Gentilman of the Popes Spialte, in a darke Eueninge, to coole the contagiouse Heates of a coltish Confessour.

No Noblemen are they, which trouble the in this Age, as I told the afore. For true Nobylitie neuer yet hated the Truthe of God, but hath aduanced it by all Ages. Examples we haue in *Adam*, *Noe*, *Abraham*, *Moyse*, *Dauid*, *Iofias*, *Nycodeme*, *Ioseph*, *Kynge Lucius*, *Constantine*, *Iustinyane*, *Theodosius*, *Kynge Arthour*, *Alphrede*, *Ethelstane*, *Henry the Seconde*, *Edwarde the Thirde*, and now last of all the Virgine *Kynge Edwarde the vj.* which neuer was defyled with the Popes Ydolatries. Immortall Fame, and Note of Renowne, remayneth yet to them for it. Such Men (sayth the Lorde) as worshipp me, will I make worshipfull, and they, that despise me, shall become ignoble or wretched, *j. Reg. 2.* These will not take awaye the Keye of Knowledge from Gods People, as do the Hypocrites, *Math. 23.* and as the wicked Lawers do also, *Luce 11.* Wo to them for it. But as the noble *Dauid* requireth, they will open the Gates that the Kinge of Glorie maie entre. Open the Gates (sayth he) O ye Noblemen, lete the euerlastinge Dores be opened, that the Kinge of Glorie may come in, *Pf. 24.*

If any be wicked in this Behalfe, which beare the Name of Noblemen and Women, lete them wele weygh with themselues, how *Pharo*, *Antiochus*, *Herode*, and suche other, whome God by princely Autoritie had made noble, by only Tirannie against his manifest Truthe, are now become more vile, than any kichine Slaue or yet Lazar. *Faelix* (sayth *Horace*) *quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum.* Happie is he, whome an other Mannis Misfortune maketh wyse.

Ouer the now triumpheth the Bishoppes, the Pharisees, the Prestes, and the couetouse Lawers. At thy late soden Fall, reioyceth the
LII Hypocrites,

Hypocrites, the Epicures, the Ydolatours, and the wicked Papistes. What shall I saye more? *Iohan Baptist* is now derided in the Prison. *Iesus* the Sonne of God is grenned at vpon the Croffe. *Paule* now in *Athens* is hyssed at. The poore Apostles are sliely laughed to Scorne. Naye, shall I yet saye more: *Mycheas* is smitten on the Face, whils *Sedechias* plaieth the false Harlot, 2 *Parali.* 18. *Helias* is driuen into the Wildernesse, whils *Baals* Chaplaines are banquetinge amonge Ladies, 3 *Reg.* 18. *Esaie* is contempned, whils the Prestes are giuen to Ydolatrie and Dronkenesse, *Esa.* 28. *Hieremie* is sore afflicted, while *Semeias* peruerteth the Truthe of the Lorde, *Hiere.* 29. *Daniel* is throwne into the Lyons Denne, whils Myschefes are in wurking amonge the Wicked, *Dan.* 6. *Peter* is accused of the Bishoppes Wenche, whils *Cayphas* sitteth in Consistorie, condemninge the Innocent, *Math.* 26. *Steuens* is called to a Reckeninge, whils the Prestes and wicked Lawers are bannishinge the Gospell, *Acto.* 6. *Antipas* (they saye) is now slaine at *Pergamos*, whils *Simon Magus* triumpheth in *Samaria*, *Apo.* 2. And *Iohan Zebede* is sent into *Pathmos*, whils *Cerinthus*, *Menander*, and *Hebion* playe the heretike Knaues at Home, *Apo.* 1. well, lete them pleye it a Pace. It maye chaunce to cost theyr poluted *Hierusalem* a fowle Ouerthrowe, for so Persecutyng the Seruauntes of God, in her Whoredome, *Esa.* 1. yea Seruauntes I saye, for they serued faithfully in the paynefull Office of the Gospell.

Those ydell Mercenaries not only loyter in the Vineyarde, but also like cruell Wolves they rauishe and destroye, *Ioan.* 10. Of that which God hath expressely forbidden, they make nowe a solempne Religion, both in the Refusall of Mariage, and in the prodygyouse Veneracyon of Ymages, sayinge Yea to his Nay, and Naye to his Yea. God sayth, it is not good for Man to be alone, without an Helpe, which is a Wife in Mariage, *Gene.* 2. They saye contrariouly, that it is more than good, for it is Holy, Religious, and Prestlike, to haue no Wiues of their owne, whatsoeuer they haue of other Mennis, besides buggery Boyes. I trowe Doctour *Weston* will saye none other at this Daye, what though not longe ago he brent a Beggar in S. *Botolphes* Parische without *Bishopsgate*, geuinge her no worse than he had receiued afore of that religious Occupiege. The same *Weston* proponed to another Woman of his Parische, which was a Mannis Wife,

that, her Husbände being a slepe, she might lawfully occupie with him, by Vertue of this Texte, *Mulier, dormiente viro, a lege soluta est.* 1 *Cor.* 7. If this Scripture were not religiously applyed, lete them tell me which knowe the right Handeling of them. Whils this priapustick Prelate is Prolocutor in the Conuocation Howse, I trust we shall lacke no good Lawes for Religion, the Man is so religious. O Abomination. Though they now are busily spising and paintinge of a Toorde (the Ydolatrouse Masse) yet will a Toorde be but a stinkinge Toorde, both in Smelle and Syght, pepper him and bawme him, garnish him and gilde him, as wele as they can, all the Packe of them. To conclude. Now are their most filthie Buggeries in the Darke, with their other prodigiouse Whoredomes, holden a most pure State of Liuinge, holy Mariage disgraced, contempned, and bannished.

God sayth, Thu shalt make no grauen Ymage to worshipp. They say, Ye shall not only make Ymages, but ye shall also gyld them, sence them, worshipp them, and axe Helpe of them, for whie they are the Layemennis Gospell. In dede *Porphirius* the blasphemouse Heretike, and Troubler of the Christen Church, as *Eusebius* reporteth him, was the first that called them the Layemennis Calender. And though S. *Gregorie* the Great, cominge after, confirmed the same Calender, yet shall it remaine an horrible Blasphemie, bycause God hath in Paine of Dampnation forbidden it. *Epiphanius*, that worthie Father of the Church, nombreth the Worshippinge of our Ladyes Image among Heresies.

If we be of his Opinion, we must iudge yow no lesse than most pernicious Heretikes. Moreover it is now become a Religion agayne in *Englande*, to call vpon dead Men, with *Sancte Petre ora pro nobis.* This also is fatched from the olde Paganes Sorceries, for Holde hath it none of the Scriptures canonicall. How Howling and Iabberinge in a foren Language shulde become Gods Seruice, that can I not tell. But wele I wote that S. *Pauls* Doctrine doth vterly condempne it, as superstitious Beggerie, bycause it is but an ydell Noise and nothinge to Edificacion. 1 *Cor.* 14.

Some Men perauenture will maruele, that I, utteringe Matters of *Irelande*, shulde omitt, in this Treatise, to write of Coyne and Lyuerie: Which are so cruell Pillages and Oppressions of the poore Commens there, as are no where els

in this whole Earthe, neither vndre wicked *Saracene* nor yet cruell *Turke*, besides all prodigious Kindes of Lecherie and other Abominacions therein committed. Thre Causes there are, which hath moued me not to expresse them here. One is, for so muche as they pertaine nothinge to the Tyttle of this Boke, which all concerneth Religion. An other is for that the Matter is so large, as requireth a muche larger Volume.

The thirde Cause is, for that I haue knowne ij worthie Men, whome I will not nowe name, to haue done that Thinge so exactly, as no Man (I suppose) therein can amende them. But this will I utter breuely, that the *Irishe* Lordes and their vndre Captaines, supportinge the same, are not only Companions with Theues, as the Prophete reporteth, *Esa. 1.* but also they are their wicked Maisters and Mainteners. So that they both coupled togyther, the Murtherer with his Maistre, and the These with his Maintener, leue nothinge vndeouered behinde them in that fertile Region, no more than ded the deuouringe Locustes of *Egypte*, *Exo. 10.* Anon after their Haruestes are ended there, the Kearnes, the Galloglasses, and the other brechelesse Souldiers, with Horses and their Horsegromes, sumtyme iij waitinge vpon one Iade, enter into the Villages with muche Crueltie and Fearcenesse; they continue there in great Rauine and Spoyle, and, whan they go thens, they leaue nothinge els behinde them for Payment, but Lice, Lecherye, and intollerable Penurie for all the Yeare after. Yet set the Rulers thereupon a very fayre Colour, that it is for Defence of the *Englishe* Pale. I besiche God to sende such Protection a shorte Ende, and their Lordes and Captaines also, if they see it not sone amended. For it is the vtter Confusyon of that Lande, and a Maintenaunce to all Vices.

Thre Peoples are in *Irelande* in these Dayes, Prestes, Lawers, and Kearnes, which will not suffre Faythe, Truthe, and Honestye to dwell there; and all these haue but one God, their Bellye, and glory in that wicked Feate to their Shame, whose Ende is Dampnation, *Phil. 3.* I speake only of those which are bredde and borne there, and yet not of them all: These, for the more Part, are sworne Bretherne togyther in Myschefe, one to maintaine an others maliciouse Cause, by Murther preuiely procured. And, to bringe their conceyued

Wickednesse to passe, they can do great Miracles in this Age, by Vertue of Transubstanciacion belyke, for therin are they very conninge; for they can very wittely make, of a tame *Irishe*, a wilde *Irishe* for Nede, so that they shall serue their Turne so wele as though they were of the wilde *Irishe* in dede. Lyke as they ded properly and fynely, in the most shamefull and cruell Slaughter of my v. Seruauntes, by the Lorde *Mountgarrettes* Kearnes, and the Barne of *Vpper Ossories* farye Knyghtes. By fuche fyne Conueniaunce of Accusinge the wilde *Irishe*, and Colour of the holy Daye broken, as is written afore, they can alwayes apere to haue fayre white Handes, and to be innocent Maydes, what Murther so euer is by them committed. But I axe of the Prestes, chesely of *Richard Routhe* the Treasurer, and of *Sir Iames Joys*, his Companion, What they ment by their so oft Rydinge to that Barne of *Vpper Ossorie*, whan I was dwellinge at *Holmes Court*? Whome they neuerthelesse to me reported, to be the most errande These and mercilesse Murtherer of all the Lande. And what they haue ment also, to be so familiar with the furiouslye Famelye of *Mountgarrett*? Commonly resortinge in the Endes of all those Iournayes to the Howse of *Barnabe Bolgar*. As I suspected the Matter than, so haue I sens that Time proued it effectually true. Moreouer, I myght axe of the Lawers, why they seke to haue so many Theues and Murtherers perdoned, specially whan they haue slaine *Englishe* Men, and done their Robberies within the *Englishe* Pale? But at this Time I leaue them, and returne againe to my Purpose.

Now must I saye sumwhat to the, thou carefull Church of *Englande*, concerninge thy Misbehauer against thy most louinge Creatour. God chose the for his elect Vyneiarde; yea, he plenteously poured and prepared the. But, whan thou shuldest haue brought hym fourth Frute, for Grapes thou gauest him Thornes, *Esa. 7.* He looked to haue had at thy Handes, after the Gospell preachinge there, Faythe, Knowledge, Feare, Loue, Repentaunce, Obedience, true Inuocation, and hartie Thankes for his manifolde Giftes, with such other wholsome Frutes of Lyfe.

And, in stede of them, thou hast brought fourth Ydolatrie, Blindenesse, Impenitencie, Frowardnesse, Crueltie, Pride, Fornication,

Vncleynesse, Couetousnesse, ingratefull Contempe of the Truthe, and Hate of the faithfull Preachers therof, with other sower Crabbes of Dampnation.

Thu woldest fain be like the malignaunt Church of the Papistes, prosperouse and welthe in worldly Affaires, and therewith somewhat gloriouse; but thy eternal Father in Heauen will not so haue the, but by Persecucions transfourmeth the into the very Similitude of his derely beloued Sonne, to whome he hath espoused the, to reigne with him at the Lattre in eternal Glorie.

God hath sufficiently declared in the Scripture, what his Church is in this Worlde; as that it is an afflicted and sorowfull Congregation, forsaken in a Maner, and destitute of all humaine Confort in this Lyfe. It maye right wele be compared to a Flocke of Orphanes, which, beinge destitute of Father and Mother, are in this Worlde subiect to manye sorowfull Calamitees and Miseryes; but, because that poore Church shulde not utterly discourage, in her extreme Aduersitees, the Sonne of God hath taken her to his Spowse, and hath promised her Protection, Helpe, and Confort in all her Afflictions and Parelles: So that she maye at all Tymes confort herselfe with this Verse of *David*, *Though my Father and Mother hath left me, yet hath the Lorde taken me up for his*, Psalm 26. In the first Promyse was she taken to Grace after Transgression, and assured of Delyueraunce from Sinne, Deathe, Helle, and the Deuyl; for, if God had not most wonderfully collected her togyther, preserued her, faued her, and defended her, it had not bene possible for her to haue escaped in so horrible Daungers, as were in the Vniuersall Floude, in the Burninge of *Sodome* and *Gomer*, undre the Tirannie of *Pharao*, in the Iourneie through the *Red-sea*, in the Captiuite of *Babylon*, and Destruction of *Ierusalem*, and in so manye wonderfull Alteracyons and terryble Ruynes of the *Romane* Empyre, so manye Deuyls,

Paganes, *Mahumetes*, *Turkes*, *Iewes*, Epicures, Heretykes, Popes, Byshoppes, Monkes, Prestes, and Tyrauntes reigninge.

A perpetuall and vnplacable Enemye is Satan, and euermore hath bene to that poore Congregation, sekinge not only to disfigure her, but also to spoyle her and destroye her vtterly. Like as it is sayed, *Gen. 3*. That he shulde treade Christe on the Hele. This exceeding great Benefight of the Goodnesse of God ought to be remembred, that he, after the Sinne of our first Parentes, not only receiued this Church to Grace, but also hath euer sens both preserued and defended it; but alac! great is the Vntowardnesse, and muche is the Hardenesse of Mannis Harte, that he neglecteth so high a Benefight as is also the Patefaction of Christe in the Gospel, by whome we are redemed, and so remayne ynthankefull for the same. A most swete Voyce is it vnto vs, from the Son of God, *Iesus Christ*, That he will not leaue vs as Orphanes, or Fatherlesse and Motherlesse Children, without Confort, but will come vnto vs, *Ioan. 14*. That is, like a gentill and mercifull Lorde he will continually stande by his Church, assistinge, helpinge, and scouringe it alwaies. *I will be with you*, saith he, *to the End of the Worlde*, *Math. 28*. Lete this be thy Confort thou sorowfull Church of *Englande*, and staie thy selfe in him which was incarnate, lyued, wrought, taught, and dyed for thy Sinne; yea, he arose from the Deathe and ascended to Heauen for thy Iustificacion, *Rom. 4*. Cleaue thou fast to him, repent thy Folyes past, and take Heede to thy Doynge from hensfourth. Praye and fast busily, for this frantyeck Kinde of Deuyls is neuer taken awaye, but in Prayer and Fastinge, *Math. 17*. So shalt thou be restored plentifully, and flourish in Vertues hereafter fruitfully, to the Prayse of one God eternal, which liueth and reigneth Worlde without Ende. *Amen*.

The Character of a Coffee-House, with the Symptoms of a Town-Wit. With Allowance, *April 11th, 1673. London*: Printed for Jonathan Edwin, at the *Three Roses* in *Ludgate-street*, 1673. *Folio*, containing eight Pages.

A Coffee-House is a Lay-Conventicle, Good-fellowship turned Puritan, Ill-husbandry in Masquerade, whether People come, after Topping all Day, to purchase, at the Expence of their last Penny, the Repute of sober Companions; a *Rota Room*, that, like *Noah's Ark*, receives Animals of every Sort, from the precise diminutive Band, to the hectoring Cravat and Cuffs in *Folio*; a Nursery for Training up the smaller Fry of Virtuosi in confident Tatling, or a Cabal of kittling Criticks that have only learned to spit and mew; a Mint of Intelligence; that, to make each Man his Pennyworth, draws out into petty Parcels, what the Merchant receives in Bullion: He, that comes often, saves Two-pence a Week in *Gazettes*, and has his News and his Coffee for the same Charge, as at a Three-penny Ordinary they give in Broth to your Chop of Mutton; it is an Exchange where Haberdashers of political Small-Wares meet, and mutually abuse each other, and the Publick, with bottomless Stories, and headless Notions; the Rendezvous of idle Pamphlets, and Persons more idly employed to read them; a High Court of Justice, where every little Fellow in a Camlet Cloke takes upon him to transpose Affairs both in Church and State, to shew Reasons against Acts of Parliament, and condemn the Decrees of General Councils: It is impossible to describe it better than the most ingenious of the *Latin* Poets has done it to our Hand, and that so excellently, we cannot but transcribe it:

*Unde quod est usquam quamvis Regionibus absit
Inspicitur, penetratque cava vox omnis ad aures;
Nocte dièque patet, tota est ex ære sonanti,
Tota fremit, vocisque refert, iteratque quod audit.
Nulla Quies intus, nullaque silentia parte,
Nec tamen est Clamor, sed parvæ Murmura Vocis:
Qualia de Pelagi (si quis procul audiat) undâ
Esse solent, qualemve sonum cum Jupiter atras*

*Increpuit nubes, extrema tonitrua reddunt;
Atria turbatenet, veniunt leve vulgus, euntque,
Mistaque cum veris passim Commenta vagantur,
Millia Rumorum, confusaque verba volutant;
E quibus hi vacuas implent sermonibus aures,
Hi narrata ferunt aliò, mensuraque ficti
Crescit, & Auditis aliquid novus adjicit Author.
Illic Credulitas, illic temerarius Error
Vanæque Lætitia est, consternatique Timores
Seditioque recens, dubioque Authore Sufurri.
Ipsa quid in Cælo Rerum, Pelagique geratur
Et Tellure videt, totumque inquirat in Orbem.*

Thus strictly Englished :

Here all that's done, though far remote, appears,
And in close Whispers penetrates our Ears;
As built of Brass, the House throughout resounds,
Reports Things heard, and every Word re-
bounds.

No Rest within, nor Silence, yet the Noise
Not loud, but like a hollow murmuring Voice;
Such as from far by rolling Waves is sent,
Or like *Jove's* fainting Thunder almost spent:
Hither the idle Vulgar come and go,
Carrying a thousand Rumours to and fro;
With stale Reports some list'ning Ears do fill,
Some coin fresh Tales in Words that vary still;
Lyes mixt with Truth, all in the Telling grows,
And each Relator adds to what he knows:
Here dwells rash Error, light Credulity,
Sad panick Fears, Joys built on Vanity;
New rais'd Sedition, secret Whisperings,
Of unknown Authors, and of doubtful Things:
All Acts of Heav'n and Earth it boldly views,
And, through the spacious World, enquires
for News.

The Room stinks of Tobacco worse than
Hell of Brimstone, and is as full of Smoke as
their Heads that frequent it; whose Humours
are as various as those of *Bedlam*, and their
Discourse oftentimes as heathenish and dull as
their

their Liquor; that Liquor, which, by its Looks and Taste, you may reasonably guess to be *Pluto's* Diet-drink, that *Witches* tippie out of dead Men's Skulls, when they ratify to *Belzebub* their sacramental Vows.

This *Stygian* Puddle-feller was formerly notorious for his ill-favoured Cap, that aped a Turbant, and, in Conjunction with his Anti-christian Face, made him appear perfect *Turk*: But of late, his Wife being grown acquainted with Gallants, and the provocative Vertue of Chocolate, he finds a broad-brimmed Hat more necessary: When he comes to fill you a Dish, you may take him for *Guy Faux* with a dark Lanthorn in his Hand, for no sooner can you taste it, but it scalds your Throat, as if you had swallowed the Gunpowder-Treason; tho' he seem never so demure, you cannot properly call him Pharisee, for he never washes either Out or Inside of his Pots or Dishes, till they be as black as an Usurer's Conscience; and, then only scraping off the contracted Soot, makes Use of it, in the Way of his Trade, instead of Coffee-powder; their Taste and Vertue being so near of Kin, he dares defy the veriest Coffee-Critick to distinguish them: Though he be no great Traveller, yet he is in continual Motion, but it is only from the Fire-side to the Table, and his Tongue goes infinitely faster than his Feet, his grand Study being readily to eccho an Answer to that threadbare Question, *What News have you, Master?* Then with a grave Whisper, yet such as all the Room may hear it, he discovers some mysterious Intrigue of State, told him last Night by one that is Barber to the Taylor of a mighty great Courtier's Man; relating this with no less Formality than a young Preacher delivers his first Sermon, a sudden Hickup surprises him, and he is forced twenty Times to break the Thread of his Tale with such necessary Parenthesises, *Wife, sweep up those loose Corns of Tobacco, and see the Liquor boil not over.* He holds it as Part of his Creed, that the Great *Turk* is a very good Christian, and of the Reformed Church, because he drinks Coffee, and swears that *Pointings*, for Celebrating its Virtues in *Doggerel*, deserves to be Poet-Laureat; yet is it not only this hot Hell-broth that he sells, for never was Mountebank furnished with more Variety of poisonous Drugs, than he of Liquors; Tea and Aromatick for the sweet-toothed Gentleman, Be-

tony and Rosade for the addle-headed Customer, back-recruiting Chocolate for the consumptive Gallant, *Herefordshire* Redstreak made of rotten Apples at the *Three Cranes*, true *Brunswick* Mum brewed at *St. Catharine's*, and Ale in Penny Mugs, not so big as a Taylor's Thimble.

As you have a Hodge-podge of Drinks, such too is your Company, for each Man seems a Leveller, and ranks and files himself as he lists, without Regard to Degrees or Order; so that often you may see a silly Fop and a worshipful Justice, a griping Rook and a grave Citizen, a worthy Lawyer and an errant Pickpocket, a Reverend Nonconformist and a canting Mountebank, all blended together to compose an Oglio of Impertinence.

If any Pragmatick, to shew himself witty or eloquent, begin to talk high, presently the further Tables are abandoned, and all the rest flock round (like smaller Birds, to admire the Gravity of *Madge-Howlet*.) They listen to him a While with their Mouths, and let their Pipes go out, and Coffee grow cold, for pure Zeal of Attention, but on the sudden fall all a Yelping at once with more Noise, but not Half so much Harmony, as a Pack of Beagles on the full Cry; to still this Bawling, up starts

Capt. *All-man-sir*, the Man of Mouth, with a Face as blustering as that of *Æolus* and his four Sons, in Painting, and a Voice louder than the Speaking Trumpet, he begins you the Story of a Sea Fight; and though he never were further, by Water, than the *Bear-garden*, or *Cuckold's-haven*, yet, having pirated the Names of Ships and Captains, he persuades you himself was present, and performed Miracles; that he waded Knee-deep in Blood on the Upper-Deck, and never thought to serenade his Mistress so pleasant as the Bullets Whistling; how he stopped a Vice-Admiral of the Enemy's under full Sail, till she was boarded, with his single Arm, instead of Grappling-irons, * and puffed out with his Breath a Fire-ship that fell foul on them. All this he relates, sitting in a Cloud of Smoke, and belching so many common Oaths to vouch it, you can scarce guess whether the real Engagement, or his romancing Account of it, be the more dreadful: However, he concludes with Railing at the Conduct of some eminent Officers (that, perhaps, he never saw) and protests, had they taken his Ad-

* *Vide Justin. Lib. ii. de Cynægiro.*

vice at the Council of War, not a Sail had escaped us.

He is no sooner out of Breath, but another begins a Lecture on the *Gazette*, where, finding several Prizes taken, he gravely observes, if this Trade hold, we shall quickly rout the *Dutch*, Horse and Foot, by Sea: He nick-names the *Polish* Gentlemen wherever he meets them, and enquires, Whether *Gayland* and *Taffaletta* be *Lutherans* or *Calvinists*? *Stilo Novo* he interprets a vast new Stile, or Turnpike, erected by his Electoral Highness on the Borders of *Westphalia*, to keep Monsieur *Turenne's* Cavalry from Falling on his retreating Troops; he takes Words by the Sound, without Examining their Sense: *Morea* he believes to be the Country of the *Moors*, and *Hungary* a Place where Famine always keeps her Court, nor is there any Thing more certain, than that he made a whole Room full of Fops, as wise as himself, spend above two Hours in Searching the Map for *Aristocracy* and *Democracy*, not doubting but to have found them there, as well as *Dalmatia* and *Croatia*.

Next, Signior *Poll* takes up the Cudgels, that speaks Nothing but Designs, Projects, Intrigues, and Experiments; one of those in the old Comedian, *Plautus*, *Sciunt id quod in Aurem Rex Reginae dixerit, quod Juno confabulata est cum Jove, sciunt quæ neque futura neque facta sunt, tamen illi sciunt, &c.* All the Councils of the *German* Dyet, the *Romish* Conclave, and *Turkish* Divan, are as well known to him as his Landress's Smock. He kens all the Cabals of the Court to a Hair's Breadth, and (more than an Hundred of us do) which Lady is not painted; you would take his Mouth for a Lembeck, it distills his Words so niggardly, as if he was loth to enrich you with Lyes, of which he has yet more Plenty than *Fox*, *Stowe*, and *Hollingshead* bound up together: He tells you of a Plot to let the Lions loose in the *Tower*, and then blow it up with White-Powder; of five-hundred and fifty Jesuits all mounted on Dromedaries, seen by Moon-shine on *Hampstead-beath*, and a terrible Design hatched by the College of *Doway*, to drain the narrow Seas, and bring Popery over dry-shod; besides, he has a thousand Inventions dancing in his Brain-pan; an Advice-boat on the Stocks, that shall go to the *East-Indies* and come back again, in a Fortnight; a Trick to march under Water, and bore Holes through the *Dutch* Ships Keels with Augres, and sink them, as

they ride at Anchor; and a most excellent Pursuit to catch Sun-beams, for Making the Ladies new-fashioned Towers, that Poets may no more be damned for telling Lyes about their Curls and Tresses.

But these are puny Pugs; the arch Devil, wherewith this Smoke-hole is haunted, is the Town Wit, one that plays *Rex* wherever he comes, and makes as much Hurry as *Robin Goodfellow* of old amongst our Granam's Milk-Bowls; he is a Kind of a Squib on a Rope; a Meteor, composed of Self-conceit and Noise, that, by Blazing and Crackling, engages the Wonder of the Ignorant, till, on a sudden, he vanishes and leaves a Stench, if not Infection, behind him; he is too often the Stain of a good Family, and, by his debauched Life, blots the noble Coat of his Ancestors; a wild unbacked Colt, whose Brains are not half coddled, indebted for his Clothes to his Taylor, and for his Wit, such as it is, to his Company: The School had no sooner endued him with a few superficial Sprinklings, but his Mother's Indulgence posted him to Town for genteeler Breeding, where three or four wild Companions, Half a Dozen Bottles of *Burgundy*, two Leaves of *Leviathan*, a brisk Encounter with his Landlord's Glass Windows, the Charms of a little Miss, and the Sight of a new Play, dubbed him at once both a Wit and a Hero; ever since, he values himself mainly for understanding the Town, and, indeed, knows most Things in it that are not worth knowing: The two Poles, whereon all his Discourses turn, are Atheism and Bawdy: Bar him from being profane or obscene, and you cramp his Ingenuity, which forthwith flags and becomes useless, as a mere common Lawyer when he has crossed the Channel.

He is so refractory to Divinity, that Morality itself cannot hold him; he affirms, human Nature knows no such Things, as Principles of Good and Evil, and will swear all Women are Whores, though his Mother and Sister both stand by: Whatever is sacred or serious he seeks to render ridiculous, and thinks Government and Religion fit Objects for his idle and fantastick Buffoonry; his Humour is proud and assuming, as if he would palliate his Ignorance by Scoffing at what he understands not; and therefore with a pert and pragmatic Scorn depreciates all Things of nobler Moment but most passionately affects pretty *a-la-mode* Words; and is as covetous of a New Song or

Art,

Air, as an Antiquary of *Cato's* Statue with never an Arm, and but Half a Nose; these keep him always employed, and fill up the Grotesco's of his Conversation, whilst with a stately Gallantry, once in every half Hour, he combs out his Wig, careens his Breeches, and new marshals his Garniture, to the Tune of *Methinks the poor Town has been troubled too long*.

His Mind used to whistle up and down, in the Levities of Fancy, and effeminated by the childish Toyings of a rampant Imagination, finds itself indisposed for all solid Employment, especially the serious Exercises of Piety and Virtue, which begets an Aversion to those lovely Beauties, and that prompts him, on all Occasions, to expose them as ridiculous and vain: Hence, by Degrees, he comes to abuse Sacred Scripture, makes a Mock of eternal Flames, jokes on the venerable Mysteries of Religion, and, in Fine, scoffs at that all glorious and tremendous Majesty, before whom, his Brother Wits below tremble: It is true, he will not confess himself Atheist, yet in his Heart the Fool hath said it, and boasts aloud, That he holds his Gospel from the Apostle of *Malmesbury*, though it is more than probable, he never read, at least understood, ten Leaves of that unlucky Author; talk of Witches, and you tickle him; speak of Spirits, and he tells you, he knows none better than those of Wine; name but immaterial Essence, and he shall flout at you, as a dull Fop incapable of Sense, and unfit for Conversation: Nor is he ever better pleased, than when he can here hedge in some young raw Divine to bulbait with Scurrility, and all Kind of Profaneness.

By Means of some small Scraps of Learning matched with a far greater Stock of Confidence, a voluble Tongue, and bold Delivery, he has the ill Luck to be celebrated by the Vulgar, for a Man of Parts; which Opinion gains Credit to his Insolencies, and sets him on further Extravagancies, to maintain his Title of a Wit, by continuing his Practice of Fooling; whereas all his mighty Parts are summed up in this Inventory: ‘*Imprimis*, A peddling Way of Fancy, a lucky Hit at Quibbling, now and then an odd Metaphor, a conceited Irony, a ridiculous Simile, a wild Fetch, an unexpected Inference, a mimic Gesture, a pleasing Knack in humouring a Tale, and lastly an irresistible Resolution to

‘speak last, and never be dashed out of Countenance.’

By these Arts, dexterously managed, he engrosses a vast Repute; the grave Citizen calls him a shrewd Man, and notable Headpiece; the Ladies (we mean the Things so called of his Acquaintance) vote him a most accomplished Gentleman; and the Blades swear, he is a walking Comedy, the only merry Andrew of the Age, that scatters Wit, wherever he comes, as Beggars do Lice, or Musk-cats Perfumes, and that Nothing, in Nature and all, can compare with him.

You would think he had got the *Lullian* Art, for he speaks *Extempore* on all Subjects, and ventures his Words, without the Relief of Sense to second them; his Thoughts start from his Imagination, and he never troubles himself to examine their Decency, or Solidity, by Judgment. To discourse him seriously, is to read Ethicks to a Monkey, or make an Oration to *Caligula's* Horse, whence you can only expect a Weehee or jadish Spurn; after the most convincing Arguments, if he can but muster up one plausible Joke, you are routed: For he, that understood not your Logick, apprehends his Droll; and, though Syllogisms may be answered, yet Jest and loud Laughter can never be confuted, but have more Sway to degrade Things with the unthinking Croud, than Demonstrations; there being a Root of Envy, in too many Men, that invites them to applaud that, which exposes and vilifies what they cannot comprehend: He pretends great Skill in curing the Tetters and Ring-worms of State, but blows in the Sores, till they rankle with his poisonous Breath; he shoots Libels, with his forked Tongue, at his Superiors, and abuses his dearest Friends, chusing to forfeit his Neck to the Gibbet, or his Shoulders to the Battoon, rather than lose the driest of his idle Quibbles: In brief, he is the Jack-pudding of Society, a fleering Buffoon, a better Kind of Ape in the Judgment of all Wisemen, but an incomparable Wit, in his own.

Thus have we led you from Board to Board, like the Fellow in the *Tower*, to shew you strange Beasts, wherewith this Place is sometimes frequented. To take now a Farewel View of the House will be difficult, since it is always shifting Scenes, and like *O Brazile* (the enchanted Island) seldom appears twice in a Posture; the Wax Candles burning, and low
devout

devout Whispers sometimes strike a Kind of religious Awe; whilst the modish Gallant swears so often by *Jesu*, an ignorant Catholick would take it for a Chapel, and think he were saying our Lady's Psalter; in some Places, the Organs speak it a Musick Room; at others, a Pair of Tables and Draught-board, a small Gaming-House; on a Sudden it turns *Exchange*, or a Warehouse for all Sorts of Commodities, where Fools are drawn in by Inch of Candle, as we betray and catch Larks with a Glas: The Bully-Rook makes it his Bubbling-Pond, where he angles for Fops, singles out his Man, insinuates an Acquaintance, offers the Wine, and, at next Tavern, sets upon him with high Fullums, and plucks him: The *Ingeniosi* use it for an after Rehearsal, where they bring Plays to Repetition, sift each Scene, examine every uncorrected Line, and damn beyond the Fury of the *Rota*; whilst the *incognito* Poet out

of an overweening Affection to his Infant Wit steals in, muffled up in his Cloke, and slyly evesdrops like a mendicant Mother to praise the Prettiness of the Babe, she has newly palmed on the Parish.

But it is Time to be gone, Who knows what Magick may be a working? For behold! the Coffee-Powder settles at the Bottom of our Dish, in Form of a most terrible *Saracen's* Head. For a parting Blow then give us Leave to unbend a little, and say,

A Coffee-House is a Phanatick Theatre, a Hot-House to flux in for a clapped Understanding, a Sympathetical Cure for the Gonorrhœa of the Tongue, or a refined Baudy-House, where illegitimate Reports are got in close Adultery, between lying Lips and itching Ears.

Si quid novisti rectius, candidus imperti.

Coffee-Houses Vindicated. In Answer to the late published Character of a Coffee-House. Asserting from Reason, Experience, and good Authors, the excellent Use, and Physicall Vertues of that Liquor. With the grand Conveniency of such civil Places of Resort and ingenious Conversation. London, printed by *J. Lock*, for *J. Clarke*, 1675. Folio, containing eight Pages.

WIT, of late, is grown so wanton, and the Humour of Affecting it, become so common, that each little Fop, whose spungy Brain can but coin a small drossy Joke or two, presently thinks himself privileged to asperse every Thing that comes in his Way, though in itself never so innocent, or beneficial to the Publick. To the Influence of this predominant Folly, we may not improperly refer the Production of those Swarms of Insect Pamphlets, which the Press weekly spawns into the World; and, particularly, the Nativity of that *Folio*-Impertinence which occasions our present Reflexions: A Piece whose flaunting Title raised our Thoughts to an Expectation of somewhat extraordinary; but, finding little

in it but downright Abuse, the Quintessence of *Billingsgate* Rhetorick, Dregs of Canting, and such Rubbish Language, as Bubbling, Bully-Rock, Fluxing, Gonorrhœa, &c. Charity itself could not but suspect the Author more conversant somewhere else than in Coffee-houses, and conclude those Places, being too civil for a debauched Humour, had given Occasion for his exposing them as Lay-Conventicles, &c.

However, we shall preserve that equal Regard to *Solomon's* double-faced Advice, to answer and not answer such as our characterising Author, that we shall decline Retorting any thing particularly to his Scurrilities: Let the Town-wit (whom we leave to take his own Satisfaction) fence with him, if he please, at those Weapons; a formal Answer would

be too great an Indulgence to his Vanity, and make him think too considerably of himself: Besides, to reply, in the pitiful Stile of his peddling Drollery, is to engage in a Game at Push-pin; and to say any Thing serious will be no more (to borrow his Phrase) than Reading a Lecture to a Monkey. Instead, therefore, of wasting our own or the Reader's Time so impertinently, we shall briefly endeavour to give you an Account of the Use and Vertues of Coffee, and next consider some of those many Conveniences Coffee-houses afford us both for Business and Conversation.

Though the happy *Arabia*, Nature's Spicery, prodigally furnishes the voluptuous World with all Kinds of Aromaticks, and divers other Rarities; yet I scarce know whether Mankind be not still as much obliged to it for the excellent Fruit of the humble Coffee-shrub, as for any other of its more specious Productions: For, since there is nothing we here enjoy, next to Life, valuable beyond Health, certainly those Things that contribute to preserve us in good Plight and Eucrasia, and fortify our weak Bodies against the continual Assaults and Batteries of Diseases, deserve our Regards much more than those which only gratify a liquorish Palate, or otherwise prove subservient to our Delights. As for this salutiferous Berry, of so general a Use through all the Regions of the *East*, it is sufficiently known, when prepared, to be moderately hot, and of a very drying attenuating and cleansing Quality; whence Reason infers, that its Decoction must contain many good physical Properties, and cannot but be an incomparable Remedy to dissolve Crudities, comfort the Brain, and dry up ill Humours in the Stomach. In brief, to prevent or redress, in those that frequently drink it, all cold drowsy rheumatick Distempers whatsoever, that proceed from Excess of Moisture, which are so numerous, that but to name them would tire the Tongue of a Mountebank.

This Consideration alone should, methinks, be sufficient to ingratiate it to our Esteem, since the Use thereof does thence appear absolutely necessary; especially to us in whom Phlegm is apt to abound, both by reason of the Northern Situation of our Country, and the ill Habit of extraordinary Drinking, grown too Epidemical among us.

Experience proves, that there is nothing more effectual than this reviving Drink, to

restore their Senses, that have brutified themselves by immoderate tipping heady Liquors, which it performs by its exsiccant Property before-mentioned, that instantly dries up that Cloud of giddy Fumes, which, boiling up from the over-charged Stomach, oppresses the Brain: But this, being only a Kindness to voluntary Devils, as my Lord *Cook* calls common Drunkards, we should scarce reckon amongst Coffee's Vertues, did it not evidence its Quality, and shew how beneficial it may prove by Parity of Reason, when designed to more worthy and noble Uses, such as expelling Wind, fortifying the Liver, refreshing the Heart, corroborating the Spirits, both Vital and Animal, quickening the Appetite, assisting Digestion, helping the Stone, taking away Rheums and Defluxions, with a Thousand other Kindnesses to Nature, which we might enumerate, did we not think it a sufficient Argument of its Excellency only to observe, how universally it takes in the World; for we cannot, without an Affront to our Nature, imagine Mankind so sottish, as greedily to entertain a Drink that has nothing of Sweetness to recommend it to the Gust, nor any of those pleasant Blandishments wherewith Wine and other Liquors tempt and debauch our Palates, unless there were some more than ordinary Vertue and Efficacy in it; yet we see, without any of these insinuating Advantages, Coffee has so generally prevailed, that Bread itself (though commonly with us voted the Staff of Life) is scarce of so universal Use; for of that the *Tartars* and *Arabians*, vast and numerous People, eat little or none, whereas both they and the *Turks*, *Persians*, and almost all the Eastern World, are so devoted to Coffee, that, besides innumerable Publick-houses for Sale of it, there is scarce a private Fire without it all Day long, as any, that are but moderately acquainted with Sashes and Turbants, can witness: Is it not enough to silence the Barking of our little Wits against this innocent and wholesome Drink, that is so generally used by so many mighty Nations, and those too celebrated for the most witty and sagacious?

Nor wants this Liquor the Suffrages of excellent Authors: The famous *Parkinson*, in his exquisite *Herbal*; p. 1622, commends it for the Strengthening weak Stomachs, Helping Digestion, and Obstructions and Tumours of the Liver and Spleen; the incomparable

Verulam, in his *Natural History*, fol. 155, amongst other Encomiums, asserts, That it comforteth the Brain, and, by condensing the Spirits, expelleth Fear, and maketh them strong and chearful; *Sandys*, in his *Travels*, and the judicious Sir *H. B.* both in his *Voyage to the Levant*, and elsewhere, speaks very advantageously of it; nor did the ingenious Mr. *Howel*, in his Life-time, deny it his publick Testimony in Print, in a Letter to Mr. Justice *R.* before his *Organum Salutis*.

After so many worthy Names have given it their Votes, What have our puiſne Quibblers to object; only this, It is black, and therefore Wit must be shewn to call it *Stygian Puddle*; and, besides this, It is bitter, and therefore a Lye must be framed, That it is made of Soot.

For the First, were they but so well acquainted with the Prince of *Latin Poets*, as our Character-maker would make us believe he is with *Ovid*, by his dull, tedious, and impertinent Quotation, they might remember,

Alba ligustra radunt, vaccinia nigra leguntur.

It is the Opinion of better Heads, than any on their Shoulders, That this Liquor is no other, than that famous black Broth of the *Lacedemonians*, so much celebrated by Antiquity.

For its Taste, it is a pitiful childish Humour always to indulge our Palates; Diseases are removed by bitter Pills, and the most sanative Potions are oftentimes very ungrateful to swallow; but the Truth is, this Drink has nothing in it of Nauseousness, nor any Taste, but what, familiarised by a little Use, will become pleasant and delightful.

The dull Planet *Saturn* has not finished one Revolution through his Orb, since Coffee-houses were first known amongst us; yet it is worth our Wonder to observe how numerous they are already grown, not only here in our Metropolis, but in both Universities, and most Cities and eminent Towns throughout the Nation; nor, indeed, have we any Places of Entertainment of more Use and general Convenience, in several Respects, amongst us.

First, In Regard of easy Expence: Being to wait for or meet a Friend, a Tavern-reckoning soon breeds a Purse-consumption; in an Ale-house, you must gorge yourself with Pot

after Pot, sit dully alone, or be drawn in to club for others Reckonings, or frowned on by your Landlady, as one that cumbers the House, and hinders better Guests: But here, for a Penny or two, you may spend two or three Hours, have the Shelter of a House, the Warmth of a Fire, the Diversion of Company, and Convenience, if you please, of taking a Pipe of Tobacco; and all this without any Grumbling or Repining.

Secondly, For Sobriety: It is grown, by the ill Influences of I know not what hydropick Stars, almost a general Custom amongst us, That no Bargain can be drove, or Business concluded between Man and Man, but it must be transacted at some Publick-house. This, to Persons much concerned in the World, must needs be very injurious, should they always run to Taverns or Ale-houses, where continual Sippings, though never so warily, would be apt to fly up into their Brains, and render them drowsy and indisposed for Business; whereas, having now the Opportunity of a Coffee-house, they repair thither, take each Man a Dish or two (so far from Causing, that it cures any Dizziness, or disturbant Fumes) and so, dispatching their Business, go out more sprightly about their Affairs, than before. The like may be said of Mornings Draughts, which, taken in Wine, Ale, or Beer, most Times either destroy, or very much maim the Business of the whole Day; whereas, if People would be persuaded to play the Goodfellows, in this wholesome, wakeful, innocent Drink, they would find it do no less Good to their Bodies, and much more promote and advance their Business and Employments.

Lastly, For Diversion. It is older than *Aristotle*, and will be true, when *Hobbes* is forgot, That Man is a sociable Creature, and delights in Company. Now, Whither shall a Person, wearied with hard Study, or the laborious Turmoils of a tedious Day, repair to refresh himself? Or where can young Gentlemen, or Shop-keepers, more innocently and advantageously spend an Hour or two in the Evening, than at a Coffee-house? Where they shall be sure to meet Company, and, by the Custom of the House, not such as at other Places, stingy and reserved to themselves, but free and communicative; where every Man may modestly begin his Story, and propose to, or answer another, as he thinks fit. Discourse

is *Pabulum animi, cos ingenii*; the Mind's best Diet, and the great Whetstone and Incentive of Ingenuity; by that we come to know Men better than by their Physiognomy. *Loquere, ut te videam*, Speak, that I may see thee, was the Philosopher's Adage. To read Men is acknowledged more useful than Books; but where is there a better Library for that Study, generally, than here, amongst such a Variety of Humours, all expressing themselves on divers Subjects, according to their respective Abilities?

But our Pamphlet-monger, that sputters out senseless Characters faster, than any Hocus can vomit Inkle) will needs take upon him to be Dictator of all Society, and confine Company to sit as mute in a Coffee-house, as a Quaker at a silent Meeting, or himself with a little Wench, when behind the Hangings they are playing a Game at Whist. To this Purpose, he babbles mightily against Tattling, and makes a great Deal of cold Mirth with three or four stale Humours, that you may find a thousand times better described in a hundred old Plays; yet to collect these excellent Observables cost the poor Soul above half a Year's Time, in painful Pilgrimage from one Coffee-house to another; where, planting himself in a dark Corner, with the Dexterity of Shorthand, he recorded these choice Remarks, whilst all the Town took him for an Exciseman counting the Number of Dishes; the World is now obliged with the Fruits of his Industry, which proves no more, than that some giddy-headed Coxcombs, like himself (whose Skulls, instead of Brains, are stuffed with Saw-dust) do sometimes intrude into Coffee-houses, a Doctrine we are easily persuaded to believe: For, if their Doors had been kept shut against all Fops, it is more than probable, himself had never known so much of their Humours. We confess, *In multiloquio non deest vanitas*, Amongst so much

Talk there may happen some to very little Purpose. But, as we doubt not, but the Royal Proclamation has had the good Success to prevent, for the future, any dangerous Intelligence, saucy Prying into *Arcana Imperii*, or irreverent Reflexions on Affairs of State, so, for the little innocent Extravagancies, we hold them very diverting, every Fool being a Fiddle to the Company; for, How else should our Author have raised so much Laughter through the Town? Besides, How infinitely are the vain Pratings of these ridiculous Pragmaticks over-balanced by the sage and solid Reasonings, here frequently to be heard, of experienced Gentlemen, judicious Lawyers, able Physicians, ingenious Merchants, and understanding Citizens, in the abstrusest Points of Reason, Philosophy, Law, and publick Commerce!

In brief, it is undeniable, that, as you have here the most civil, so it is, generally, the most intelligent Society; the Frequenting whose Converse, and Observing their Discourses and Deportment, cannot but civilise our Manners, enlarge our Understandings, refine our Language, teach us a generous Confidence and handsome Mode of Address, and brush off that *Pudor subrusticus* (as, I remember, *Tully* somewhere calls it) that clownish Kind of Modesty frequently incident to the best Natures, which renders them sheepish and ridiculous in Company.

So that, upon the whole Matter, Spight of the idle Sarcasms and paltry Reproaches thrown upon it, we may, with no less Truth than Plainness, give this brief Character of a well-regulated Coffee-house (for our Pen disdains to be an Advocate for any sordid Holes, that assume that Name to cloke the Practice of Debauchery) That it is the Sanctuary of Health, the Nursery of Temperance, the Delight of Frugality, an Academy of Civility, and Free-school of Ingenuity.

*Nuntius a Mortuis** : Or, a Messenger from the Dead : That is, A stupendous and dreadful Colloquy, distinctly and alternately heard by divers, betwixt the Ghosts of *Henry the Eighth* and *Charles the First* (both Kings of *England*) who lie entombed in the Church of *Windsor*. Wherein, as with a Pencil from Heaven, is liquidly, from Head to Foot, set forth the whole Series of the Judgments of God upon the Sins of these unfortunate Islands. Translated out of the *Latin* Copy, by G. T. and printed at *Paris*, 1657. Quarto, containing twenty-six Pages.

To the R E A D E R.

Courteous Reader,

THOU wilt wonder, perhaps, that this terrible Narration of a Colloquy, so full of Dread and Astonishment, long since had betwixt two Kings of England, both deceased, should not sooner have come forth, when, in the Interval of so great a Tract of Time, it ought rather to have been put to the Press : But thou must know, it was then strangled in its Birth (all ready fitted by me to have come into the Light) when, the late King's Blood yet smoaking, the Severity of the Times suppressed it. Divers also were shut up close Prisoners, lest the Truth of such strange Prodigies should walk Abroad with them ; and the Soldiers largely bribed, who watched his Hearse, not to let any Thing of that Quality fall from them ; but now it is, by God's infinite Goodness (nor unhappy, as I may say, Midwifery of mine) that again it resaluteth the Day, with Recommendation to be communicatively used by the ——— ; however, to myself the Author, who was present at the late King's Burial, and both Eye and Ear-witness of these Wonders, not as vain and only forged Things, speaking, like to Poets, Give thou Credit and Belief ; but as tracing, through those dead Kings Colloquies (in this Kingdom filled with hellish Darkness) the true and hidden Paths of God's just Vengeance. Farewell, and, as thy Brother in Christ, pray for

Thy, &c.

THrough the unlimited Wickedness of the London Calvinists (the first of that Name in England) King Charles being taken away, his headless Body, by Order of Parliament (not to the Royal Abbey of St. Peter in Westminster, the solemn Burial-place of all the Kings and Queens of England, but to Windsor, twenty Miles distant from London, in Henry the Eighth's Monument) was translated to be interred. There was no Pomp at all to grace his Funeral, only a few Soldiers sent to guard his Body, which some few Nobles, with the Duke of Richmond, waited on ; where

* Vide the 250th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the Harleian Library.

his Corpse being put into the Sepulchre, from out of the Penetral thereof, there broke a horrid Sound, which the Standers-by at first amazed with much Wonder; but by and by a Voice, attending that Noise, forced them all into a fearful Astonishment. And it is credible that even the Soldiers would have taken to their Heels, but that, casting away all Fears and Apprehension, which they long since had laid aside of either Heaven or Hell, they resolved to hear the Sequel of that Prodigy; I also, who, grown pale with Fear, had begun to fly, recollected my Spirits, and, comforting myself with the Presence of the Soldiers, not uncovetous of Hearing what would follow, stood my Ground; and, with the rest, at last discovered that it was the Voice of *Henry the Eighth*, thus complaining, with a loud and horribly frightful Vociferation.

Henricus. Ho! Who is this (with sacrilegious Impiety) that dares vex the so long quiet Ashes of a King so many Years since deceased? This said, another Voice straight rose somewhat softer, but extremely doleful, which seemed to be King *Charles's*, thus answering:

Carolus. I am that unhappy King of *England*, your Successor, the undoubted Heir of sixty-two Monarchs, whose Scepters sometimes swayed these Nations, and who myself have, now these twenty Years and upwards, worn the kingly Diadem.

Hen. As though thou indeed hadst worn the kingly Diadem? Why, thou hast no Head at all whereon to put it, Man.

Car. But I had one (oh! my Grief) and very lately, though my Subjects have rebelliously taken it from me.

Hen. Have thy Subjects then thus cruelly handled thee? O the Hatred of both God and Men! How, I pray you, came these Things to pass? And what Wickedness hadst thou done so execrable, which hath transported thy Subjects to that Madness?

Car. That, Sir, I am totally ignorant of; but this I dare, with Confidence, affirm, that I have violated no Man's Bed, have not offered Force unto any one's Daughter, and driven no Man from his House or Lands; of all which yet *Henry the Eighth*, my Predecessor, is held guilty through the total Universe. Let these say who have brought me hither, Whether in any Thing I have belyed the Truth? Then he paused a While, as though to hear what they

would say, whilst the Soldiers, with their Looks cast down, consented, by their Silence, to these Verities. And most true it is, indeed, what hath been said; for never King, since the World's Creation, was more wicked than that *Henry* I speak of, as who, counselled by one *Cromwell* of those Times, either violated all divine and human Laws, or gave the Example to his Successors of doing so. But as for *Charles*, who is so lately deceased, only abstracting from the Blot of Heresy, no King ever, not only of his Time, nor private Man, was either naturally more equitable, more holy, or endowed with greater Virtues, who, not finding what he said opposed, in this Manner followed on his Narration: I was criminated for defending with Arms, what peaceably, but in Vain, I had endeavoured, those very Laws the which my Ancestors had left to me, and which, sixteen, and upwards of Years, I had uncontroledly, ruled by and reigned. Hereupon were the Judges appointed, by an usurped Authority of Parliament, who should sit and determine of my Head; Witnesses against me sworn, and examined, who had conspired to take away my Life: The Day set down, and Forces brought, the which should carry me to be arraigned before their dire Tribunal, and though I called both God and Men to witness their Violation, in this Proceeding, of the Laws, and that no Power on Earth was capable of judging me; as also, that I took not up Arms before that Arms had first been actually taken against me, yet Judgment, or rather the Shadow thereof, was given, by which I suffered the Decollation of my Head.

Hen. Oh! Wickedness, even feared to Impudence, and of which, as Ages past are wholly ignorant, so those to come will hardly ever give Credit to. We have heard perhaps of Kings and Potentates, who have suddenly been oppressed by the Fury of a raging and incensed Multitude; but that any one, a Prince of such high Majesty, should be brought to Death by the Cruelty of his Subjects, all of one and the self-same Religion, under the Colour even itself of Justice, and be obtruncated by the publick Hangman, but especially not found guilty of any Crime, unless propugning his paternal Rights, since Kings had Being, was never yet heard of; for that *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, that Niece of mine, was most cruelly and inhumanly beheaded, that *Elisabeth*, my unhappy Daughter, Queen of *England*, and
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in Hatred of Religion, not the Unnaturalness of her Subjects brought to pass; and therefore all Men have that *Izabel*, or rather *Jezabel*, in Veneration, as though indeed a Martyr.

Car. Lest I should seem too much to stand upon my Innocence, I confess I was to blame, although not charged therewith, when I assented unto *Strafford's* Dying (not in the least guilty on my Knowledge of his Charge) through the Lenity of my Nature, though unwillingly; wherefore, respecting that strict Father of Justice, whose Dominion is juster over Kings than that of Kings over other Mortals, I cannot bewail my Blood so spilt unworthily, who, *Pilate* like, subscribed another's Death, having declared him first wholly innocent, in my Judgment.

Hen. Had this been the Cause of thy Calamity, those other, rather much, should have been punished with the Loss, by Heaven's just Vengeance, of their Heads, who, thee being innocent, made thus guilty by their Prejudice, and, however against thy Will and relucting, as by the Shoulders forced thee headlong forwards, into that most horrid Iniquity of their Judgment. Therefore some Thing there must necessarily be more which hath caused this so execrable Fate to thee; nor know I why thou shouldst here be more obtruded on me: Thou thyself cannot tell me any just Cause why thou wert stripped out of this miserable Life by so shameful and opprobrious a Death; if thou camest, as such thou boastest thyself, of Kings, Had it not been meeter thou hadst laid thy Bones amongst thy Ancestors, than trouble here my Rest and Quiet?

Car. I earnestly (indeed, dying) desired to have been buried in the Tomb of my Father, but who spoiled me of my Life denied that Boon to me; fearing, I believe, lest, lying so near them, that the Voice of my Blood would cry more loud to them. But in this they have not only been inhuman to me: Many other and most grievous Indignities have I suffered, in my shameful Way of Dying. At *Westminster*, where myself and my Ancestors, the Kings of this Nation, were inaugurated, was I forced to hear the Sentence of my Life from the Mouth of a silly Petty-fogger, when, according to the Municipal Laws, no Nobleman can be judged but by his Peers. At *St. James's* was I kept close Prisoner, whilst my Enemies did determine of my Head, wholly cast upon their arbitrary Judging me; a Place above all others loved by me, through the Memory of my

past Childhood there, where my Youth also had been harmlessly entertained with many innocuous and most innocent Oblivations: The Scaffold for my Death appointed, raised directly before the Court of my House, unto which that I might come with more Regret and also Shame, even through those Rooms they dragged me, where, to honour foreign States Ambassadors, with Royal Pomp, I used, and Masques to recreate them. I beheld also, but with what Sense of Indignation? his Head covered and Eyes sternly fixed on me, *Oliver Cromwell*, one of ordinary Extraction, and, abstracting from what Fortune hath reared him to, much more despicable than the meanest of my Nobles (how much short then of the Majesty of a King) sitting Umpire of my Life and Death? But though these Things were very grievous and deplorable, yet that one was even than Death itself less tolerable to me, when my Ears, the Blood yet spinning out my Veins, swallowed in that fatal Mandate from the Cryer, that it should be Death to call my Son the Prince of *Wales*, or destine him to be his Father's Successor. And then indeed it truly appeared, as conjectured by the Wiser in the Beginning, that not the King, so much as Rule, displeased the Rebels, who conspired so unanimously my Death, to the End that that as well as I should be extirpated: Yet this one thing very much consoles my Griefs, that, at least, I have been destined to this Place, where I cannot doubt of your more courteous Reception of me, as being Nephew of your Sister the Princess *Margaret*; her I mean who, marrying *James the Fourth* of *Scotland*, bore that *Mary* of whom so lately you made Mention, and she *James* my late Father since deceased, unto whose Scepter she gave both *England* and *Scotland*, unto which *James*, I *Charles the First*, as Heir unto my Father, have succeeded.

Hen. What is that I hear? And art thou that *Charles*, then, the Son of *James*, to whom from me, by *Elisabeth*, that Kingdom is devolved by Succession? Art thou, I pray thee, the self-same *Charles*, and canst not see how all these Evils have oppressed thee? But it seems thy Eyes yet very well see not, newly come into this Region of Darkness. No! hadst thou remembered how long While ago I drew from out that Yoke my Neck, which in in the Church I had full twenty Years drawn in, after first I was anointed King; aye, and defended

defended with both Sword and Pen too, thou wouldest less wonder, that, after twenty Years Reign, thy Subjects should have so departed from thee; thou canst not be ignorant, that, amongst all the Christian Kings, I was the first that ever arrogated the Supremacy, and would be called the Head of the Church; which Titles, that I might knit them to my Crown, with a Knot that should never be untied, Oh! what Blood have I not shed of Martyrs? This Sin of mine, so long since committed, being to be expiated by the Blood of a King, both this Scepter and monstrous Head together were at once to perish; this was long ago decreed by the Fates, as we may judge, now it is come to pass. But more than all this I will tell you; there was a Person of great Note, during my Reign, of whom many Things thou canst not choose but have heard, whose Name was called *Thomas Moore*. This Man, adorned with Virtues so transcendent many Ages could not match his Worth, from a Pleader, at the Bar, of the Law, and having Regard unto his Merit and Learning, I called to be Lord Chancellor of *England*. But I seemed only thither to have raised him, that I might depress him from the greater Height; for when, following the Dictates of his Conscience, he would not own me the Head of the Church, I commanded forthwith, his to be cut off; So that, whilst playing *Calisthenes*, he fell into the Hands of *Alexander*. Go thou then now, Head of the Church, and complain, that, by the Sentence of a pitiful Lawyer, thine is also cut-off from thy Shoulders. Or rather see'st thou not plainly, in these Prodigies, the Tenor of God's admirable Judgments? It was grievous to thee, to be a Prisoner at St. *James's*, where thou hast so innocently, in thy Youth, disported thyself; but thou mindest not, that I formerly, by Violence and Sacrilege, snatched those Houses from the Church, as not long after all the Goods of the Monks, the *Carthusians*, *Bernardins*, *Cistercians*, *Canon Regulars*, and so of all the rest; but more especially of those of St. *Benedict*, whose Houses and Estates I confiscated, being the most splendid and opulent of all the Kingdom, by an Injustice, till that Time, not ever heard of; wherefore, as I, for that they owned me not their Head, cast in Prison many innocent Religious, and from their Houses made them hie unto the Gallows, so thou hadst for thy Prison, where thou sufferedst, a House

that had been heretofore religious; I hanged up several Abbots at their Doors, to give a Terror, by their Sufferings, to the Monks. And what Wonder, if, to the Astonishment of Kings and Kingdoms, thou hast suffered, at the Doors of thy Palace, an ignominious and opprobrious Death? But knowest thou not over and above, that this very Palace (the House of thy Abode) was the Dwelling-Place of the Bishops of *York*, which I extorted from Cardinal *Wolsey*, a Man sometimes highly advanced by me, whilst serving my unbridled Lust; but whom afterwards I utterly confounded, when I judged it for the Avail of my Avarice. Nor profaned I only the Episcopal Houses to ungodly and nefarious Uses, but compelled even themselves the Bishops (from their Obedience to the *Roman See*) into an Acknowledgment of my Jurisdiction in Church Affairs, unless only him who presided over *Rochester*, whom, when neither with fair Words, nor Menaces, I could draw into the Defection of the rest, I beheaded to compleat my Sacrilege. Behold therefore if, or not, it were fatal and most agreeable to the Heavenly Justice, that this Head of the Church, so adventitious, should have been cut off before the Doors of the Bishop? To give Promotion to the Affairs of my Primacy, I made me a Vicar of one *Cromwell* of those Times, a Man of very mean Extraction, unto whom (and he of Lay Condition) both the Bishops and Archbishops were as Underlings: Now another of that Name, and like Descent, rules as absolute over all thy Nobles; and guides the Minutes of thy Life and Death. The very same, I made my principal Instrument of keeping from their Means the Church's Children, and of bringing on the Bane of that Religion, so long practised in the Times of my Ancestors, which I would call, The Reformation of the Church; I entered to this Kingdom (from my Father) when it was blemishless, intire, and truly regal; nor in any Thing unto any one obnoxious, only, as sitting in Things that were Spiritual, paying Submission to the Vicar of Christ: Thou receivedst it, when strengthless and wounded, rent, and torn from the Yoke of St. *Peter*, so just so sweet, and so amiable; and, wholly enslaved unto the Vicars of the People, chose to govern by the Votes of the Multitude.

Car. Too true, by the Loss of my Head, have I found those very Things, which thou hast said to me, and now lately, unless,
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by others Allowance, that I had Nothing either of Life or Kingdoms, which was not wholly in the Hands of the Parliament, since puffed up with fond Pride and Contumacy, by thy Example, I have swerved from the Church; yet feared I not the publick Hatchet would have struck me by the Hands of Rebels, with such Pomp and feared Impudence at my Death, but much more dreaded secret Counsels and Impoisonings.

Hen. But of that thou shouldest the least have been afraid; for the Punishment would not have answered the Offence. Publick Sins must have publick Expiations, nor sought I Corners in which to perpetrate my Wickednesses, but sinned boldly after once I had begun, only I drew indeed the Mask of Justice upon the Face of my Iniquities; the Supremacy, as though my Due, of the Church, unto myself I arrogated, calling a Parliament, by a Decree whereof, I quite abolished the *Roman* See's Authority; I repudiated (by Pretence of Right) the Woman that was my lawful Wife; the Possessions, likewise, wholly of the Clergy, under the same Colour, I occasioned to be confiscated; whosoever was averse to my Supremacy, as though guilty of High-Treason, I put to Death. Wherefore, when our Sins for which we worthily are punished, are covered over with the Veil of Justice, no Wonder, if the self-same Vizard likewise veil us, when ourselves, at last, we come to suffer.

Car. But these Audacities, from their Subjects unto Kings, are the Effects of most unheard of Wickedness.

Hen. I confess it, but with how much greater Wickedness are those Insolencies by ourselves deserved? Such sin only against a mortal Prince, but we Princes against an eternal Deity. But you, Sir, unless a marked out Sacrifice, God so willing, for your Sins Enormities, could you not have mocked that Arrest of popular Judgment, by your Prerogative in Dissolving of the Parliament?

Car. I did what I could to dissolve it, but I pray hear what followed after my so Doing: The *Scotchmen*, my natural Subjects, in hostile Sort, invaded *England* with their Armies, whom opposing in their March at *York*, an humble Book came to my Hands by *Kymbolton*, underwritten by certain Noblemen of my Kingdom.

Hen. King *Henry* hearing *Kymbolton* named, after fetching first a very deep Sigh: Oh,
V O L. VI.

Catharine, says he, the Wife of *Kymbolton*, that Woman of all other most dear to me, as excelling all her Sex in Virtue, whom I banished, Heaven forgive me, from my Bed, to make Place therein for that Strumpet *Anne* of *Bullen*, afterwards publickly beheaded for Adultery, hath exchanged this so hated Life! This Divorce, against both Heaven's and human Laws, to the End that I might make it firm, made me usurp unto me the Authority of the Church, when (unless with so horrid a Sacrilege) I could not uphold the Impiety of that Villainy. Hence broke upon ourselves, and both our Kingdoms, the Inundation of all these pressing Miseries.

Car. When, holding forth *Kymbolton's* Book, from this, says he, as by one Wave of a Deluge, hath also flowed the total Sea of my Disasters; for unadvisedly, O my Grief, I condescended, they so craving, to a Treaty with the *Scots*, in which I bound myself firmly to make good what, in my Name, should by my Delegates be agreed upon. These deputed, O impudent Drones, or rather indeed perfidious Traytors, gave Concessions to the insidiating *Scots* to take Strong-holds into their Hands within my Kingdom, till such Time, as, by my Kingly Authority, the Parliament, then dissolved, should be revoked. Writs, therefore, I accordingly issued forth; the *Scots* are most liberally gratified, nor do they suffer them sooner to leave *England*, than that first I had engaged my Princely Faith, by a Writing under my Hand and Seal; this *Hamilton* also unhappily counselled me, that unfortunate Kinsman of mine, not to annul the said new Sessions of Parliament, till such Time as they should all thereto assent.

Hen. O Stupidity, or rather extremest Madness! Didst thou not see, when to thy stiff-necked People thou grantedst this, that thou puttest a final Period to the Sway of thy Kingly Authority? This was one and the self-same Thing, as if thou hadst given into the Hands of the Parliament thy Scepter, and thy Princely Diadem, on Condition not to have them again, until such Time, as they should please to restore them thee; but much otherwise should I have handled mine: Though now it is as clear as Noon-day, that the Measure of my Sins hath been made up in thee, by thy unhappy Participation of my Schisms; and that, by Blinding the Eyes of thy Mind, in Propitiation of the offended Deity, God's
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just Vengeance hath brought on thee Destruction:—*Whom God will destroy, he taketh away their right Understanding.* But, when once it was come to that Pass, thou shouldest have gained at least, the Parliament's Votes unto thee, by giving Honours to them, and other vast Largitions.

Car. Even that, in what I could, I attempted: But much otherwise, God he knows, it came about; for my Catholick Nobility and Bishops, whose Votes I most relied on, in Parliament, were ejected by the adverse Faction. They were both indeed very passionate for my Good; the Catholicks, as hoping I would mitigate the Asperity of the Laws, in Force against them, by Queen *Elisabeth's* and my Father's Constitutions: The Prelates also as probably expecting a Conservation of their Means and Benefices, then threatened in another Way, from this Head of theirs, O God, how ridiculous! Having lost thus in the House of Lords, for the Lower was of little Consideration to me, more than twenty and upwards of Suffrages, who remained more indulgent and firm to me, were intimidated, thereto Books being cast Abroad, by the Tumultuousness of the Apprentices and Tradesmen, which Seditions the adverse Party of the Parliament, with all the Eagerness that they could, fomented. At *Westminster* also, scandalous Books were written against me, at the Pleasure of those Parliamentary Rebels, which, their Emisseries far and near dispersing them, by some Provincials, thereto courted, were subscribed, and exhibited, suddenly after, to the Parliament; as though, Nothing on their Part suggested, the whole Matter had, by the People, been exacted.

Hen. The very self-same Fraud and Collusion did I practise to the Church's Ruin: For first of all, by Writs and Declamations, who were refractory of the Clergy I indulged; in doing whereof, I pretended Reformation, and not Ruin, which was really my Design, like your Rebels, who in the Beginning of their Defection, even by Oath and publick Faith, obliged themselves, not to attempt against your Person, Realms, or Church, but to defend them with their utmost Power, though however of some Defects in Church and State, by Removing from you certain evil Counsellors, they seemed to pretend a Reformation. And, lest any Thing should have the Face of Oppression, which I did, I procured certain Books to fly

Abroad, with whose Sense I was very well pleased, which the Monks in their own Names should write to me, near according to this following Tenor: —

' Since the Goodness of God (with your
' Highness's Concurrence) hath so wrought,
' that in these latter Days (the Darkeness of
' Times past dispersed) a new and true
' Light hath appeared unto us; we heartily
' and humbly make Request, that you will
' free us from this cloistered Slavery (the
' very Path unto most certain Perdition)
' and restore us to our spiritual Liberty; for
' which Doing (to express our Gratitude) we
' (freely and not any Ways forced, whom
' nor Fear nor yet Collusion draws there-
' to) give you all our Houses, Goods, and
' Lands, nay Jurisdiction, to be your own for
' ever.'

These Books I dispersed through all the Monasteries, and commanded that every one should subscribe them, who would not to be forthwith hanged: But especially all the Abbots and Superiors, that the rest might by their Suffering be intimidated; so that divers through the Fear of Death (as though really from their proper Motives) were induced to underwrite these Papers.

Car. I have signed also many Things constrainedly, and (what is worse) been forced to swear I did so willingly. But so far was this my Easiness from availing me (especially about the City of *London*) that (after all whatsoever they asked me I had given them with a full Compliance) they still more and more increased their Tumults; and observing all my Castles, Strengths, and Navy taken from me (with the total Militia) it was then (when no Means else were left me) that I betook myself first unto Arms, whereby to guard my Life, my Crown, and my Dignity; wherefore, setting up my Kingly Standard, the most faithful of my Subjects fly to me, whose Numbers in short Time so increased, that I waged seven Years War with the Parliament. During which Time it was remarkable to see how, more than others, the *Roman Catholicks* flocked to me, and, for my Good, exposed their Lives and Fortunes: Those, to wit, who were formerly traduced (by the Obloquies of most slanderous Calumniators) as suspected to both King and Kingdoms, for Refusing of the Oath of Allegi-

Allegiance, in which Point they never yet were found defective, though falsely therefore called Recusants, but which also exacted from their Consciences an Abjuration of the Pope's Authority, and an Acknowledgment of my spiritual Supremacy; these very Men, I say, though they took not that Oath, yet, unsworn, they never stuck at any Thing in the which they might be loyal to me and faithful. But the Covenanters, call them Protestants or Puritans, what did they (though against their Oaths, and highly abjuring any such Kind of Practice) but even Tooth and Nail bend all their Forces to deprive their King of Life and Dignity. Nor wanted these their Plots at last Success; for, Money falling short to pay the Soldiers, whom I therefore was constrained to dismiss, being myself of all Things destitute to Extremity, I was glad, as to my very last Refuge, to betake myself wholly to the *Scots*. But (oh unheard of and most shameful Perfidiousness!) those sold me to who would give most for me, by which Means thus tossed from Prison to Prison, these Miseries as you see have overwhelmed me.

Hen. I wonder not (by the Parliament's Authority and Insinuations) that some of thine have left thee; but how cometh it, that thy Country-men the *Scots* have taken Arms against thee, joining with the Enemies?

Car. This threefold Defection, by the *Scots*, was indeed my utter Ruin and Overthrow; for if only I had contested with the *English*, by the Aid of other faithful of my Subjects (more in Number very many than the Rebels) as well in *England* as also in *Ireland*, I should easily have made good my Prerogative. But the *Scots*, on this Occasion, fell from me. I fancying, forsooth, as Head of the Church, that it belonged most peculiarly unto me, that not only the same Tenor of Faith, through the Extent of my whole Dominions, but the same Service also, Rites and likewise Ceremonies, should be uniformly in the same observed (the Archbishop thereto most of all exhorting me, whom I revered as though indeed some Patriarch) I commanded the Book of *Common Prayer*, a Form of thy Son *Edward's* first Composing, and the Surplice to be used by the *Scots*, who had not either publick Form of Worship, or other Decency of Ornaments in their Church, but, as now it is the Fashion at *Geneva*, every one babbled as he pleases his own Impertinencies; strictly threatening with

exemplary Punishment who thereto should not yield due Obedience; which the People of *Scotland* observing, and that already it was put in Practice, cried out Popery is now violently forced upon us. Then Tumults Day by Day increased, which the *Calvinist* Ministers fomented, who consulting the Puritans of *England*, especially *Hambden* the chief of that Faction, jointly brought in the *Scots* upon this Nation, then in Peace, who with their Armies invaded it. This Incurſion, so rebellious, of those Traitors (like a River when its Banks are broken down) overflowed my total Realms with Sedition.

Hen. Is it not as clear then, tell me *Charles*, as Noon-day, that our inauspiciously Affecting Church Supremacy hath confounded us in this Sort which now thou seest?

Car. Very true, it is not void of Reason for so being; yet do I not reach how all those Evils rather seized not thee, the first Invader of the *English* Primacy, who (convening all the States of thy Kingdom to be confirmed upon thyself and thy Successors) than poor me who have but kept, and that too peaceably; what my Ancestors by their Wills had left to me.

Hen. Oh *Charles*, how art thou grossly deceived if thou thinkest I do not share in thy Misfortunes? No Sin yet ever escaped unpunished, nor was Impunity ever allowed to wicked Persons. And, to pass by what now at present I suffer, What Tortures did not then distort me, when my Executioners were those three Man-spillers, Avarice, Cruelty, and Lust? — And as for Avarice, so unsatiably it reigned in me, that having subverted three-hundred and seventy-six Religious Houses, and snatched away their Lands and Goods, by an Edict to that Purpose which I made; scarcely one Year had yet been fully gone about, before I vexed with such high Taxes all my Subjects as had never been before from them exacted, by which Morſel now made keen and fleshed, as it were, not long after, oh how rich and opulent! I confiscated what remained of the Church Revenues. In the Interim I gave Hopes unto the Laity that those Goods of the Church would go so far with me, as to free them for ever from Exactions; a Hearing so grateful to the People, that they impently for it favoured my Abreptions. But so fooled they were in these their Expectations, that I alone a little after more oppressed them,

than in fifty Years before my Predecessors; after I had spoiled and razed a thousand Churches, taken all unto my Use that belonged unto them; all their Coin, and sacred Vessels, robbed them of; Brass, Lead, Shards, Seelings, nay, even the very Rubbish set to Sale, with all else vendible; besides two Chests from out of the Church of *Canterbury*, so massy scarce four Men could carry one of them, so well crammed they were with Gold and precious Stones: After all, I say, these Things had been thus robbed by me, I was reduced unto such very great Indigence, that, whereas I mixed at first but two of Brass only with ten Ounces (by my Edict) of good Silver, I afterwards with two of current Silver mixed ten Ounces of adulterate Brass; thus tortured, as you see, with endless Avarice, nor less roughly by my Cruelties handled. — For full twenty Years at least together, whilst I lived in the Communion of the Church, no one ever of the Kings shed less Blood, in all which Time two only suffered of my Nobility: But afterwards, when I fell from the Church (not more thirsty of Gold than of Blood) of all Conditions, all Ages, and all Sexes, I exhibited a most fearful Massacre; and that upon no other Demerit, but that only they withstood my Voluptuousness. Four Queens, with either Steel or Imprisonments, I took away, which were the Consorts of my Bed; two young Princesses, and also two Cardinals (proscribing, in his Absence, the Third) who was very near in Blood to me allied. Dukes, Marquisses, Counts, or Sons of Counts, at least a Dozen, I put publickly to Death; Barons, Knights Bannerets, or Knights, to the Number of twenty, wanting two; Abbots and Priors thirteen; Priests and Religious seventy-seven; of lesser Rank, and of the Vulgar, infinite. And, whilst belching thus on all Sides my Cruelties, the faithfullest of my Subjects most feared me, as witness that most horrid Catastrophe of Cardinal *Wolsey*, of *Cromwell*, and the *Bullens*; of the *Howards*, of *Norris*, and, lastly, *Compton*. But as for Lust, so very insatiably was I lost in it, that, divorcing my best and lawful Wife, I saw not any Thing of that Sex the which I burnt not for; nor scarcely did I lust that Woman, whom one Way or other I did not violate. Was it not also for the Punishment of my Sins, that your Father and yourself have reigned in *England*? Who left nothing on my Part unattempted, which I could think of to hinder

your Succession, that I might fix it by a Masculine Birth unto the House of which myself was descended. Two Wives I forced unjustly from my Bed, and as many made to quit this Life; the Fifth, who fell in troublesome Labour, I commanded to be ripped up alive, to the End to save the Infant which she went with; thus barbarously and inhumanly adding, That it was easier to get more Wives than Children. The Sixth I also afterwards married, whom when thinking to have spilt myself, I perished. Yet, for all this my Caring for Posterity, during fifty Years Time of my Life, no one ever lived long of my Survivors. A Boy, indeed, of nine Years old, succeeded me in the usurped Supremacy, little knowing how to govern himself, but much less the Helm of Church Jurisdiction, who had also first departed this Life before Attaining to his youthful Age. *Mary* also, my legitimate Daughter, who cast out Heresy, entered afterwards to the Crown, of whose Child I could have very well hoped, five Years married to the Catholic King; but that God (the just Revenger of Homicides, Rapes, Incests, and likewise of Sacrilege) barred my Seed from inheriting the Earth; nor in vain are his Words, or to be laughed at, thus importing, That the Days of the Sons shall be cut shorter for the Fathers Offences — She dying soon after without Issue, this Empire was translated into thy Line; but *Elisabeth*, that illegitimate Daughter of mine (begot in Incest, and judged incapable of Governing by the Parliament, and myself thereto assenting) stepped, however, into the Kingly Throne, and would be called, forsooth, The Head of the Church, by my Example, under whose Womanish Popeiship, at least a thousand suffered Death for being Priests. But ridiculous is that Head which hath no Tongue; and a Woman, as the Apostle averreth, is not allowed to speak in the Church; yet it is admirable to see with what Audacity she took upon her to usurp the Church of God, who missioning (with a womanish Sollicitude) her Ministers for the Planting of the Gospel, sowed the Seeds, as yet we see here in *England*, of a Multiplicity of sowre-levened Heresies. And, after seventeen Years Keeping her Prisoner, she had cut off the Head of thy Grand-mother, doing Acts of most unparalleled Cruelty, by the Example of my former Tyrannies, she descended without Issue into —.

Thus, in the first Generation, ended my Progeny ; so true it is what the kingly Prophet said, That *the Seed of the Wicked shall perish, Psal. xxxvii* ; and accordingly in another Place, *Their Fruits shall be extirpated from the Earth, and their Seed from the Sons of Men.* I have been admonished by very woeful Experience of the Truth of this Prophet's Saying : So, to wit, it hath pleased the Almighty to laugh at the Counsels of Men. And this Reason the same Prophet superaddeth, *For they contrived Counsels which they could not make good, Psal. xxix. For there is no Counsel which will stand against God, Prov. xxi.*—As too late, and to my Cost, I have found true : Wouldest thou yet be more confirmed of these sad Verities ? Unto King *Edward*, when I died, my Son, I left twelve Tutors all reputed Catholicks, and, abstracting from the Supremacy only, which I desired he should keep in his Hands, commanded he should be other ways bred up a Catholick. All Heresies, this only excepted, by my Will, I wholly excluded and abolished. But, as violating the Wills of my Ancestors, and subverting what they built and consecrated, so many Temples and Monuments of Religion, I deserved not that my own should be observed ; amongst the rest, the Duke of *Somerfet* was one, Uncle to *Edward the Sixth* by the Mother, whom, at my Death, I did, as Guardian, prefer to him. He infected, and my Son by him, with Heresy, brought in that, which most I hated, of the Sacrament, which Queen *Elisabeth*, after both, confirmed. A Monument I appointed for my Ashes much more sumptuous than ever any of my Ancestors, and yet hitherto I have failed of the same ; though, alone of all the Kings of *Great-Britain*, three Children have, in Order, succeeded me ; nor need I fear, now those are dead, to be forgotten, who, for my Wickedness, shall eternally be remembered. I am the Mark of all Men's Hate of all Conditions. To the Catholicks, by good Reason, odious, cutting *England* from the Communion of their Church ; abominated no less worthily by the Religious, as whose Families I have destroyed and sold their Goods : Equally execrable to the Church and Laity ; as first raising over the whole Body of the Catholicks that Persecution, which, to this Hour, afflicted them ; the Hereticks, even to Death, detested me, still pursuing them with Fire and Sword : *Luther* called me a Stall-fed Ox, and very often a most inhuman Tyrant ; *Calvin* drew out the Sword of

his Pen against my Title of the Head of the Church, which, so Monster like, to myself I had arrogated ; and marked me out by the Dint of his Writings, as one destitute of both Fear and Shame, in Relation to both God and Man. All the Literate will perpetually hate my Memory, that I should root out, and totally destroy, so many Monuments of Antiquity and Learning, such as scarcely in the World are to be paralleled. To conclude, whilst I lived, the most did hate me, every one feared me, and scarce any one loved me. In my latter Days, by the Furies of my Conscience agitated, like to *Orestes*, I would fain have incorporated with the Church all those Kingdoms which I had torn from its Obedience, and, in whatsoever I was able, I endeavoured a Reparation of those Wrongs I had done my Wife. This at last, in some Sort, I provided for, giving Caution by my last Will and Testament, that, if *Edward* my Son should die Issueless, my Daughter *Mary*, whom I had before disinherited, born of *Catharine*, should succeed me in these Kingdoms. Oh ! how often have I talked with my Familiars about this first, to wit, of Bowing to his Holiness, and being received again into his Grace and Favour ? But, having formerly cozened divers by those Arts, none would trust me, as being by all suspected, whom they eluded, as though seeking to intrap them. Thus abandoned and forsaken by every Body, I departed out of the Communion of the Church, these last Words before my Death ingeminating, *All is marred, all is marred, Monks, Monks, Friars, Friars.* My Burial was just like that of *Ahab*, in the Ruins of a Religious House ; for, when my Body was conveyed hither, even a Dunghill through Over-eating and Oppletion, the Lead, in which it was wrapped, unhappily unfolding, as it was set down within the Ruins of this House, where, while a Plumber, in all Haste to help it, ran this Way and that Way for Materials, his Dog licked up my Blood most greedily. A Revenge for that of Priests and Religious which I shed, Oh God ! How just and deserved a one ? Dost thou not see, *Charles*, how, in my Person thus suffering, God hath warned thee that I departed not unpunished ?

Car. These are Things very grievous indeed, and which deserve to be well pondered to all Eternity.

Hen. But, though these Things may seem to Mortals very grievous, yet, in Comparison of what

what I suffer in Hell, they are mere Trifles, and not worthy to be commemorated. For, besides what I have merited by my own, whatsoever I have sinned against another, what Innovations I have forced upon Religion, superadd unto the Increase of my Torments ; inasmuch as, by my usurping the Supremacy, I opened a Gap to all the Mischiefs of Heresies. Wherefore as, superadditionally, I am here tormented by the Arrival of any new come Ghosts, so is it just, since the Afflicted comfort the Afflicted, that those very same should have a Share in my Punishments, who have maintained and kept on Foot my Errors, as thou hast done ; who, though the Scourge of Heaven's just Ire, hath these ten Years through three Kingdoms closely followed thee, and that too chiefly, for thy Hatred to Religion, yet hast thou breathed with thy last Breath a Disobedience to the Authority of the See of *Rome*, thy Bishop so of *London* persuading thee ; nay, moreover, not the Primacy only which I left thee, but new Errors, introduced by Queen *Elisabeth* and thy Father, didst thou strive to uphold, of Prince *Edward* I here wittingly am silent ; and, if other Things be true which I have heard, thou stampst thy Coin also with the Inscription of Protestantcy.

Car. Oh Heavens ! that that fatal Protestantcy had never been hatched, at least not to come unto my Ears. It began, about thy Time, in *Germany*, when the Followers of *Luther* were called *Protestants*, whence it afterwards passed into *England*. And as Queen *Elisabeth*, oh *Henry* ! and my Father, were the first of all those that went before them who protested thy Religion in these Kingdoms, whereupon hath come this Name of *Protestant* : So, soon after, rose the Puritan Faction, or the *Calvinist*, who impugned both the other, and our Ritual, or Book of Common Prayer, set in Force with the thirty-nine Articles : Which, subverting all Episcopal Jurisdiction, doth yet glory in being called *Protestant*. Afterwards springs a Sect of Independants, which protest against the three that went before ; these are divided into Hundreds of other tatterdimmallion and new broached Opinions, which yet all will needs be termed *Protestants* ; and perhaps as many more there will yet rise, from out the *Hydra* of this unhappy Reformation, which will always be impugning one the other. Heaven grant that, with the Milk of my Mother, I had also sucked in the Religion

of my Ancestors ; for my Grandmother not only died a Catholic, but shed her Blood in the Defence of that Religion. But, as others may condignly have been punished, for Introducing or Promoting of Errors ; for Vexing with much Cruelty the Catholics, and Usurping or Maintaining this Supremacy ; I certainly never innovated Religion, of all others have been mildest unto Catholics, nay, even next of all acceded to their Tenets. In fine, I have exercised this Supremacy with a Moderation surpassing all the rest, and (by Reason I did not judge it fitting or becoming any Layman's Undertaking) the whole Charge thereof, at least the greater Part, I recommended to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

Hen. But hast thou not observed, that, of the whole *English* Episcopacy, only *Canterbury* in these Troubles lost his Head ? (Both Documents of the highest Instruction !) Thou, for Kings ; and that Patriarch for Prelates ; who, if their Heads they would have stand upon their Shoulders, must not make themselves Heads of the Church, by hereafter prejudicing the *Roman* Jurisdiction : But what availed it thee to have approximated unto Popery, unless thoroughly thou hadst embraced that Faith ? For it sufficeth not to stand in the Porch, unless thou enter into the Bosom of the Church. Moreover, many, in these Gulfs below the Earth, are much more grievously tormented and vexed, because they knew, but have not exercised the Truth : That, in some Things, King *Agrippa* was a Christian, was not sufficient to work his Salvation : No, for that thoroughly he was not converted by *Paul*, he now burns with me in Eternal Flames. Did I not myself sometimes profess that Faith in all Particulars, only abstracting from the Pope's Supremacy ? But, sinning in that one sole Defection, I am guilty of all those other Abominations. But he that spared not *Paul's* Incredulity (doing Things of which he then was ignorant) will not spare this most execrated Head of mine, who have wittingly, nay, and willingly, perished. But, how frivolous is that which thou pretendest to extenuate the Malice of thy Crime, when thou sayest, thou didst not exercise the Supremacy, only left it unto *Canterbury* to do it ; as though, indeed, thou hadst not exercised that Charge whereunto thou hadst deputed another ? Nay, more, I hold that *Strafford* lost his Head (so provided by the Eternal Justice)

Justice) for that also he then carried thine, as being thy Vicar, in the Church of *Ireland*.

Car. As I have not wholly been exempt from all Faults, so having proceeded much more moderately in the Supremacy, and promoted more the Peace of the Church, than all these others, who have passed before me, I would fain know why I am the most of all punished?

Hen. Thou hast not observed, it seems, that jealous God, who punisheth in the Child the Father's Faultiness, how he scourgeth the Impieties of the Wicked, to the Third and also Fourth Generation, lest, if only he should scourge us in ourselves, we might think that any enormous Impiety would be easily and more suddenly expiated; nor defers he to punish till so long after, that his Memory who sinneth should die, but lest it should be forgotten that he was punished for Sinning. Thou art the Third now, from the Cradle of Schism, who hath reigned King, in which Generation thou sufferest: For, though my two Daughters, first *Mary*, then *Elisabeth*, have successively inherited the Crown, yet those two, with their Brother King *Edward*, who was my Son, make up but one Generation; if you number therefore either the Kings or Generations; — *Edward* me, *James* him, and thou *James*, have successively and in Order followed: Nor hath it happened, but by the Hand of God, that the heavenly Vengeance should have fallen upon thy Head, the most innocent and moderate of all the rest, to shew that not so much thy private Sins have been chastised by his Rod of Justice, as the Hereditary Evils of thy Office, with what Impieties still attend thy Titles, — as it is said, — *The Fathers have eaten sowre Grapes, and the Teeth of their Children have been set on Edge*, Ezek. xviii. Which take not as though Children intirely innocent should be overwhelmed by their Fathers Faultiness; for the Soul that sins itself shall die: But that such who are less faulty, nay, even innocent, as it were, in Comparison of their Fathers Crimes, do yet suffer often something of their Merit. For, if that Punishment had happened in the Time of any wicked and luxurious Prince, I should not have sought for its Infliction any where else, than from the Crimes of such a trussed-up Potentate: But that my Subjects, who stile themselves *Protestants*, should, by taking off thy Head, thus punish thee whom thy very Enc-

mies cannot asperse with any Crime, came not indeed by any other Way to pass, but through that capital Transgression of our Pride, in presuming to be Heads of the Church; and, as I was the last of my Name both King and also Head of the Church, so thou, oh! too unfortunate *Charles*, art the first of thy Name that ever reigned, and the last that shall be Head of the Church.

Car. I feel indeed the Judgments of God to have fallen very heavily upon me, for, as out of one false Principle in Faith many Absurdities arise of Opinions, so out of one unhappy Apostasy from the Church, many others have followed after at the Heels, which the newer and more recent that they are, the more dangerous, and more to be took Heed of. Thou beganest, others increased that Sacrilege, which when, afterwards, some had fully perfected, I at last bore the Heft of all: Thou, tearing from the *Roman* Obedience thy People and Bishops of *England*, wouldest be accounted, aye, and wert, independent; and the Head of the Reformed Church? Now a Sect of Independants hath broke out, God revenging so the Sin of thy Sacrilege, who, regarding neither King nor Bishops, first took off my spiritual Head, then my own cut and severed from my Shoulders; one *Cromwell* in thy Time then lived (of thy Cabinet and most secret Counsels) who persuaded thee, a King, to spoil the Church; now another of that Name, and not unlike him, forced the People to destroy their King: *Oh how just are the Judgments of God and his Ways inscrutable!* For, if not sooner in ourselves, in our Posterities, shall we at last be punished, in that very Kind in the which we have offended. Oh God, that, whilst I lived in this world, I had seriously pondered these Things, at the least (when so much Leisure sometimes served me) in the Time of my most tedious Imprisonment! Happy Man, had I paused upon the Series of God's Judgments, from above so threatening me, in the Amaritude and Bitterness of my Soul; I had Leisure, indeed, to dally with my Pen, and write a Book of other Things, a whole one, as my Armies how they came to be destroyed, of the Miseries and Distresses of my Life, and the Insolencies those especially of the Soldiers, but never once called to Mind those very Things which I should most of all have printed on my Thoughts. Oh *Juxonius* (so I called the Bishop of *London*) or else *Laurel*
my

my faithful Counsellor and Friend, Why have neither of you admonished me of these Things, either by Letters, or Friends that did commune with me? For, being three Years a Prisoner before my Death, I had Time enough to think of all these Things: *But they had Eyes, and they could not see.* Oh, how blind were all these that saw me! and well may what follows be applied to us:

At length we Phrygians (but too late) grew wise.

Hen. This also I would have Men duly ponder, how the Parliament, the very Name whereof is so idolised, especially by the fascinated *English*, is devolved now into a Lower House, both the Bishops and the Lords ejected, in whose Votes was once the total Authority, the House of Commons being not any thing regarded. A just Punishment indeed for their flattering me into a Presumption of being Head of the Church, who themselves are now all trodden under Foot (sometimes sitting as the Heads of Parliament) and this by that third Order, without Order, unto which they are so shamefully subjected. For *England*, as now plainly it appeareth, from a Paradise is translated into a Hell, in which no Order but perpetual Horror inhabiteth, where *a Man strong in Arms keeps our Court, and holds peaceably his usurped Possessions*: This third Order being grown to that Height, that Kingly Government which had its Period in thy Fate, unless by Miracle, can never hold up its Head.

Hence learn, O ye Kings, to be wise, and take Instructions, you that judge the Earth.

The Soldiers, then at Hand, of *Cromwell*, understanding this hard Fate of Monarchy, which should hardly ever rise from out of its Ruins, took good Heart, and, with great Noise and Laughter, ran in Crouds from out the Church of *Windſor*, each one glad that he had lent a Hand, by cutting off this Head of the Church, to the Execution of the Heavenly Justice: But

not knowing or less, happily, ruminating, that the Father, oftentimes, burns the Rod with which he doth chastise his Child.

In Malevolos hujus Narratiunculæ Obtrectatores.

Zoile, ne laceres morſu mea ſcripta canino,
Neve meris dicis omnia ſuta dolis:
Extimus hiftoriæ cortex, volo, fictus habetor;
Vera ſed huic intus ligna ſubiſſe ſcies.
Iſtaque corpoteis licet auriſus in via noſtris,
Mentis at internis ſenſibus hauſta putes.
Eia, age, mendacem me, carptor inepte, Poëtam
Occine: narranti res dabit ipſa fidem.

R. P.

‘ *Zoilus*, deſiſt (with curriſh Teeth) to tear
‘ This Work of mine. Nor it as (merely) jear,
‘ Made up of Frauds. The outmoſt Bark, indeed,
‘ Is Fiction. But Truth dwells in the Inſide.
‘ And what th’ Ear ſtruck not outwardly, that
‘ (know)
‘ Our Minds moſt inward Senſe both heard
‘ and ſaw.
‘ Ceafe Critic then, nor ſing my Book hath ly’d,
‘ That Story will find Faith, which Truth
‘ doth write.

G. T.

An Extract out of the eighth Century of *Michael Noſtradamus’s* Prophecies, *Stroph. 71.* printed in the Year 1603, in the Beginning of King *James’s* Reign, Father of King *Charles* late deceased, touching the Government now at preſent in *England*:

*A Warrior, not a King, ſhall England awe,
One Low born ſhall by Force thy Empire ſway:
Loſe, ſaubleſs, lawleſs, ſhall the Earth begore,
Whoſe Time’s ſo near at Hand, I ſigh therefore.*

Glory be to God.

A Relation * of a Voyage to *Guiana* : Describing the Climate, Situation, Fertility, Provisions, and Commodities of that Country, containing seven Provinces, and other Signories, within that Territory : Together with the Manners, Customs, Behaviours, and Dispositions of the People. Performed by *Robert Harcourt*, of *Stanton-Harcourt*, Esq; The Patent, for the Plantation of which Country, his Majesty hath granted to the said *Robert Harcourt*, under the Great Seal.

The Land, which we walked through to search it, is a very good Land : If the Lord love us, he will bring us into this Land, and will give it us, Numb. xiv. 7, 8.

At London printed by *John Beale*, for *W. Welby*, and are to be sold at his Shop in *Paul's Church-yard*, at the Sign of the *Swan*, 1613. Quarto, containing eighty-eight Pages.

To the High and Mighty Prince, Charles, Prince of Great-Britain.

HAVING had Trial, most worthy Prince, of your most renowned Brother, Prince *Henry*, his many Favours towards me, and princely Furtherance of my humble Suit, unto his Majesty, your Royal Father, and our dread Sovereign, for obtaining for me his gracious Letters Patents, for the Planting and Inhabiting of all that Tract of Land, and Part of *Guiana*, between the River of *Amazones* and *Dessequebe*, situate in *America*, under the *Æquinoctial* Line ; whereof I have taken Possession to his Majesty's Use, and discovered the Maritime Parts : I was greatly thereby encouraged to proceed in the Enterprize, and had, under his Majesty's Favour, devoted myself unto his Service. But now seeing, by God's Permission, your excellent Brother's Princely Honour, by Right of Succession, is fallen upon your Highness, and verily hoping, that you will not only equal, but also exceed him in virtuous Exercises, and Advancing all honourable Actions, and worthy Enterprizes : I have, in like Manner, religiously vowed the best Fruits and Effects of my Endeavours unto your Highness's Service. And forasmuch as that Part of the World, which we now call *America*, was, heretofore, in the Year of our Lord 1170, discovered, conquered, and possessed by *Madoc*, one of the Sons of *Owen Gwyneth*, Prince of *North-Wales* : I therefore, in all humble Reverence, present the Prosecution of this high Action unto your

* *Vide* the 230th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

gracious Patronage, principally belonging of Right unto you, being the honourable, true, and worthy Successor to the Principality of *Wales*. If my Travel and Service therein shall perform aught worthy of your Princely Regard, I shall much glory thereat, and account it my happiest Fortune, and greatest Honour: And shall heartily pray unto the King of Kings, to continue in your Highness a pious and invincible Heart; and to give you a conquering and victorious Hand; and the Dominion of many rich and mighty Kingdoms in this World, and, in the World to come, a Crown of Glory in his eternal Kingdom.

Your Highness's

most humble devoted Servant,

Robert Harcourt.

To the Readers, Adventurers, Favourers, and Wellwillers of the Plantation
in *Guiana*.

IT is the Part of valiant and noble Spirits, to apply their Endeavours to honourable and worthy Atchievements; but chiefly to frame their Actions therein by the Rule of Virtue, and accomplish the End for which they were created, which is, in their Vocations, to serve and glorify God, and to do Good unto others: For the better Performance of their Duties in that Behalf, let them examine their Inclinations and Dispositions in the Course of their Life, and what they find themselves most inclined unto, to that let them seriously bend their Forces, either to cherish, or suppress it; to follow, or forsake it, according as it tendeth to Virtue or Vice, to Honour or Disgrace.

As touching the Courses of Life, inclining to the better Part, some Men are naturally given to be Scholars, either in Divinity, Philosophy, or other Learning; some are more inclined to be Statists; some to be Soldiers, and Travellers; some desire to be Citizens, and Merchants; and some like best to lead a Country Life, and follow Husbandry; and others are wholly inclined to the mechanical Trades, and Handicrafts: In all which Professions, as Men are naturally addicted, more or less, they attain to Perfection, and may thereby accomplish the End for which they were created. But to undertake any Profession, contrary to a Man's natural Inclination, is a Loss of Time, a Work that yieldeth no Profit, but breedeth many Inconveniences, and destroyeth Nature: For the mere Scholar will never be a good Statist, Soldier, Merchant, nor mechanical Tradesman (yet Learning is a singular Help in all these Professions) neither will the professed Soldier ever attain to exquisite Perfection in Learning, or in the other Professions; so likewise of the rest. The natural Inclination of Man may be somewhat restrained, corrected, and reformed, but is rarely and hardly altered:

Naturam expellas furca licet, usque recurret.

In these and other Professions whatsoever, Men may so proceed in their particular Societies, that each several Company, in their proper Vocation, may be a Help, Comfort, and Support unto the rest; and they are firmly bound, both by the Law of God and Nature, to exercise and follow their Professions for the Benefit of others; not covetously seeking their own Gain only thereby; but charitably respecting first the Glory of God, and then the Ho-

nour

nour of their Prince, and Profit of their Country, which is the End for which they were created.

To the End, therefore, that our Countrymen of all Professions in this Kingdom may be worthily induced to perform their Duties in that Kind, not only at Home in their own Country, but also Abroad in foreign Parts, wheresoever any of our Nation shall be employed, either by Discovery or Conquest, for the Reducing of unknown and barbarous People, void of all Knowledge of God, and Civil Government, to Christianity, and the Subjection and Obedience of our Sovereign; and that such others as want Employment, or competent Means to follow their Professions, and are slipped aside from virtuous Exercises, and honourable Enterprises, to idle Wantonness, effeminate Disorders, and other extravagant Courses of Life, may be recalled, reformed, and encouraged, by better Endeavours, to perform their Duties to God, their Prince, and their Country: I thought it convenient to propound unto them a worthy and memorable Enterprize (for the Prosecution and Accomplishing whereof, it hath graciously pleased his Majesty to grant me Privilege by Patent) namely, The Discovery and Plantation of a Part of the great, rich, and mighty Empire of Guiana; wherein they shall find Variety of Employments to spend their Times worthily in their several Vocations; plentiful Means to supply all Wants and Necessities; and many worthy Adventures, to obtain immortal Renown and perpetual Fame.

And forasmuch as all Men's Actions are subject to Miscensure, and some, perhaps, may think the Labour lost, which is bestowed in this Enterprize, forejudging the Country, being rude, barbarous, and Heathen, to be unprofitable: I will therefore here particularly shew wherein our Countrymen, of the several Professions before-mentioned, may profitably labour in this Work, and perform, thereby, to God a Service most acceptable, and register their Fame to all Posterity.

First, The Scholar in Divine Learning may worthily labour the Conversion of infinite Numbers of unbelieving People, who may be reduced to a quiet, sober, and civil Life: The Scholar in Philosophy, and other Learning, may do much Good by Training up of the Youth in the Knowledge of the liberal Arts, and by the Practice of his Skill in Physick and Surgery: The Statist may highly advance his Prince's Service, and his Country's Good, by giving Aid to this Action, and his discreet and provident Furtherance in Managing the Business thereof: The Soldier and Traveller, by bearing Arms in the Execution of this noble Enterprize, and by memorable Discoveries of strange and unknown Countries and Nations, may open the Way to increase and enlarge the Dominion of our Sovereign: The Merchant, by assisting the Plantation there, and by erecting convenient Factories for that Purpose, may highly increase the Trade of Merchandise, by returning thence the Riches and Commodities there found and gathered. The Countryman, that professeth Husbandry and Tillage of the Earth, may also be sufficiently employed for the Increase of Corn and Cattle, and in Planting, Gathering, and Getting as many rare and necessary Fruits and Provisions, as shall be needful for the Life of Man. And Lastly, The mechanical Tradesman, and such as exercise the Handicrafts, in which Company I include all Sorts of Labourers, may, by this Action of Guiana, highly advance their Trades and Occupations, to their own unspeakable Profit, and Benefit of others, by their divers and sundry Works for several Uses, and for Persons of all Qualities whatsoever; and may teach the People of that Country, being once converted to Christianity, and brought to the Knowledge of Civil Government, such several Trades, as our Experience shall find necessary for them, and convenient for us.

Having here particularly shewed, wherein our Countrymen, of divers Professions, may worthily follow their Vocations, and employ their Endeavours in this Action; I leave the Matter whereon they are to work, to be more fully expressed in the following Discourse.

And, because they may the better be encouraged in this Enterprize, by Examples of the like Nature, let us look into the Discoveries and Conquests, performed by the Spaniards, in the East and West-Indies, but chiefly in the West; where, with a small Number, and, as it were, with a Handful of Men, Hernando Cortez, a Spaniard, in the Year of our Lord 1519, discovered and conquered that great, mighty, and rich Kingdom of New Spain, and the City of Mexico.

And, in the Year of our Lord 1531, Don Francisco Pizarro attempted the Conquest of the great Kingdom of Peru: He vanquished Atabalipa, the King of that Country; conquered and subdued many spacious and rich Provinces; and, in the End, after infinite Perils and Dangers by Practice of the Indians, and much Variety of Fortune, by Civil Wars with his own Nation, he atchieved his Enterprize. The Particulars of these Discoveries and Conquests are more at large recounted by Peter Martyr, in his Decads; by Benzo, and divers other Authors, to which, for Brevity's Sake, I refer you. The Honour, these Spaniards gained by these Discoveries and Conquests, was doubtless great; but the Benefit that ensued to the Crown of Spain, and all the Spanish Nation thereby, was infinite beyond Expectation, as amply may appear in the Authors late mentioned, and in the Natural and Moral History of the East and West-Indies, written by Josephus Acosta.

Let us also note the wonderful Works of God in those Countries, and his great Mercy thereby shewed to the Indians, who, by their continual Conversation with Christians, are reduced, from their abominable Life and cruel Manners, to the Knowledge of God, and from their former Infidelity, to the Fruition of the Holy Ghost in Baptism; for, in all those great Provinces conquered in New Spain, the People are generally converted to Christianity; for, about the Year of our Lord 1524, there went divers learned Men into those Parts, who, by learning the Indians Languages, and their painful Diligence in teaching and instructing Youth, did so effectually proceed in that laborious Work, that, within the Limits of many hundred Leagues, there are few or none unchristened. The Beginning of that Work was very difficult, by Reason of the Unaptness of the Indians, so long imbrued in cruel Sacrifices of human Blood, and abominable Idolatry, and, by the continual Malice of the Devil, rebelling against God, and striving to maintain his own Kingdom; but, in the End, their constant and painful Endeavours so far prevailed, that the Christian Religion increased amongst them, to the Establishing of many Bishopricks in New Spain, besides divers Schools of Learning. So likewise in Peru, and divers other Countries, conquered by the Spaniards, the Conversion of the People hath proceeded to no less admirable Effects.

As touching the State of Commonwealth, they have all Sorts of Governors, and Magistrates, in great Honour and Reputation; Houses of Nobility and Gentry flourish and increase amongst them; Soldiers and Travellers are highly regarded, and worthily rewarded; Merchants and Tradesmen prosper, and gather Wealth in extraordinary Measure; what shall I say more? There be few or no Professions or Trades amongst us, in these Parts of Christendom, but the same are used, followed, and practised in great Perfection, both in New Spain, Peru, and other Parts of the Indies, where the Spaniards have prevailed by their Conquests.

By these memorable Examples may our Nation, being, in Valour, inferior to none other under Heaven, be moved and stirred up to the Undertaking of this noble Action of Guiana; which, in Respect of the Climate, Fertility of the Soil, and tractable Disposition of the People (whereof, in the following Discourse, I have spoken more at large, doth assure us, that, with God's Favour and Assistance, as great Effects may be wrought in the Conversion of these Nations, and as great Benefit and Commodity may arise to the Realm and
Crown

Crown of England, both in general and particular, as ever was performed or obtained by the Spanish Nation, since the first Beginning of their Travels and Discoveries.

For if they in New Spain, and Peru, have Cochineal, Anir, and Cotton-Wool; we in Guiana have also Cotton-Wool, Tobacco, Sugar-Canes, divers good Commodities for Dyers, and likewise, in all Likelihood, Cochineal; and sundry Sorts of excellent Wood for Joiners Work, and other Uses. If they have Variety of Apothecaries Drugs, and Balsam for Physick and Surgery; so also have we, and those that are of admirable Vertue. If they have Gold, Silver, and other Metals, Pearls, and precious Stones; so doubtless we, in Time, may have the like, having had good Testimony thereof already, as plainly shall appear hereafter, when Time better serveth.

Moreover, a singular Advantage we have before them, to further and advance our Enterprize, by the peculiar Love and Affection of the People in those Parts towards our Nation before all others: For, whereas the Spaniards were constrained by great Labour, bloody Battles, and much Cruelty (for which they lost their Hearts) to subdue the Indians, we, contrariwise, are well entertained, and friendly received by them, being willing to hold Commerce with us; whereby we have a more secure and ready Mean to establish a peaceable and assured Commonwealth amongst them, for the Employment of all the several Professions of Men mentioned before.

Finally, For your better Inducement to the worthy Undertaking of this high Action, let us call to Remembrance one excellent and material Observation; that is, the Discovery of this Country of Guiana was heretofore attempted by Sir Walter Raleigh, who made an honourable Entry thereinto by the River Oroonoko. What he then and there discovered, and how great and assured his Hopes were of gaining to our Country inestimable Riches, and subduing to the Crown of England a potent Empire, was effectually and faithfully published to the World by his own Pen; which excellent Discourse I wish you to peruse, proceeding from so wise and judicious an Author; who, if some known Fortunes had not crossed his first Intendments for the Prosecuting of that Enterprize, had, in all Likelihood, long before this Time increased the Honour of our Nation, by the Reputation of the most famous and rich Discovery and Conquest, that the World could afford.

Let us herewithal observe, That, before his Time, it was often attempted by the Spaniards, but to small Effect; for, either by Misfortune of Shipwreck, Dissension amongst the most eminent Persons in their Troops, Mutiny of the Soldiers, Mistaking of the Commanders, or violent Fury of the Indians (who bear an inveterate and mortal Hatred against them) they have ever failed of their Purpose; whereof the said Discourse of Sir Walter Raleigh maketh particular Mention more at large.

The continual Loss and great Misfortunes, that have followed the Spaniards from Time to Time, in all their Attempts of this Discovery and Conquest, for the Space almost of an hundred Years, and the fortunate Success, that most happily favoured the other in his first Attempt thereof, may be a great Presumption, and may give us an assured Hope, that the powerful Hand of God doth work for us in this Behalf, and hath reserved the Execution of this Action for the Honour of our Nation.

Which forcible Considerations gave me great Encouragement to repair the Decay of so worthy an Enterprize, not with Intent to rob him of his Honour, who first of all our Nation, nobly, with great Judgment and Valour gave the Onset, but rather to do him more Honour, by Working upon his Foundation, and Prosecuting this Project according to his first Designs, which, doubtless, aimed at the Glory of God, his Sovereign's Service, and his Country's Good.

Hereupon, I made Trial of my Fortune in the Attempt, and have found the Success so prosperous and hopeful (although it hath been chargeable unto me) and my Acceptance so free and friendly amongst the Indians, that it hath given, not only to myself, but also to the rest of my Associates (who, with the Love and Good-liking of the People, have lived and remained in Guiana for the Space of three Years) good Assurance of repaying the Charge past with treble Recompence, and a resolved Courage to proceed in the Enterprize, to the Prosecution whereof we have devoted both our Substance and ourselves.

And, because the Life of this Action consisteth in the timely Progress thereof, and requireth the Assistance of many Adventurers, I thought it very needful to lay before you these former Examples and material Considerations; and therewithal do recommend unto your View this following Discourse, wherein I have compiled the hopeful Fruits of my painful Travels, thereby to move you to wipe away from your Eyes the cloudy, incredulous Blindness, that possessed our Forefathers in the Days of Henry the Seventh, when they rejected the Offer, made by Bartholomew Columbus, in the Behalf of his Brother Christopher Columbus, and thereby lost the Fruition of those inestimable Riches in the West-Indies, which now we see possessed by the Spanish Nation; and also do invite and summon my Countrymen in general to rouse up their Valour, to quicken and spur on their Endeavours to be Coadjutors with us in this Action both of Honour and Profit.

And, because it may be objected, to the Discouragement of such as may have otherwise a Desire to inhabit Guiana, That the Spaniards, inhabiting about Cumana, Margarita, and Trinidad, may disturb our Plantation, and endanger the Lives of those that shall make the first Settlement there; I thought good to resolve all such, as have Affection to make themselves Conquerors of that goodly Country, That from the King of Spain's Indies nothing can offend them; for Guiana being seated in the Head of the Brises, and to the Windward of all the Spanish Indies, the Current also of the Sea setting to the West, maketh it impossible for any Shipping to turn it up from the forenamed Places towards us. The Spaniard, therefore, can no Way offend us, but by a Preparation out of Spain itself; and, whensoever he shall find himself at so great Leisure, as to send a Fleet out of Spain to seek us out upon the shallow Coast of Guiana, either we shall frustrate that Attempt, by raising a Fort defensible for two or three Months (for they must famish, if they stay longer) or else by setting ourselves above two or three of the Overfalls of the Rivers, where one-hundred Men will defend themselves against five-thousand. But I am persuaded, that the Spaniards will take great Deliberation, and be well advised of all ensuing Accidents, before they give any Attempt upon us; for we do not find, that they have yet attempted any Thing upon Virginia, which lieth in their Way Homeward from the West-Indies, albeit there have passed many Years since the first Plantation there. And surely, if Virginia had not a sharp Winter, which Guiana hath not (which Country of Guiana is blessed with a perpetual Summer, and a perpetual Spring) and that it had that Store of Victuals, which Guiana hath, it would in a short Time grow to be a most profitable Place. But thus much I can avow truly, That from Guiana, without any great Labour, there may be returned, within the Year, good Store of Cotton Wool, very rich Dyes, divers Sorts of Gums, many Sorts of Feathers, all Kinds of rich Woods, Balsams, Jasper, and Porphyry-stone, Wax, Honey, and Tobacco; and so every Year may we pay the Transportation, until we increase in People to make Sugars, and discover Mines.

If the Pains past, bestowed in my first Attempt, may taste of your grateful Acceptance, and that I may obtain your willing Furtherance in the future, I shall then think my Pains well employed, and delight myself in labouring for your Profit; and we all shall gain Ho-

nour and Reputation by undergoing the Burden of so worthy a Work, whereby our Nation shall be greatly enriched, the Dominion of our Sovereign much enlarged, and God's Service in those Countries highly advanced.

R. H.

IN the Year of our Lord 1608, and the Twenty-third of *March*, when I had furnished myself with one Ship of four-score Tons, called the *Rose*; a Pinnace of six and thirty Tons, called the *Patience*; and a Shallop of nine Tons, called the *Lilly*, which I built at *Dartmouth*; and had finished my other Business there, and prepared all Things in Readiness to begin my Voyage, the Wind reasonably serving, I then embarked my Company, as followeth:

In the *Rose*, I was accompanied with Captain *Edward Fisher*, Captain *Edward Harvey*, Master *Edward Gifford*, and my Cousin *Thomas Harcourt*: And, besides them, I had, of Gentlemen and others, one and thirty Landmen, two *Indians*, and three and twenty Mariners and Sailors.

In the *Patience*, my Brother Captain *Michael Harcourt* had with him, of Gentlemen and others, twenty Landmen, and eleven Mariners and Sailors.

In the *Lilly*, *Jasper Lilly*, the Master, had one Landman, and two Sailors: So that my just Number, too great for so few Ships of no greater Burden, was in all fourscore and seventeen, whereof threescore were Landmen.

Being thus embarked, we set Sail from the Range at *Dartmouth* the said Twenty-third of *March*; but the Wind, altering upon a sudden, put us back again that Evening; and about Two o'Clock the next Morning, it coming better for us, we weighed Anchor, and put to Sea: The Evening following we lost Sight of the *Lizard*, and steered away for the *Canaries*.

Upon *Saturday*, the First of *April*, 1609, towards the Evening, the Wind increased, and grew so violent, that my Shallop, which we towed in a Cablet by reason of the foul Weather, was that Night separated from us; for, by the Rage and Fury of the Wind and Sea, the Cablet broke in sunder, and the little Barque was in great Danger to be cast away; but it pleased God to preserve her, for the next Morning we descried her to Leeward of us, contrary to our Expectation, having given her for lost.

Then holding on our Course, the seventh Day we fell with *Alegranza* and *Lancerote*, two Islands of the *Canaries*: We stood in with *Alegranza*, and came to Anchor on the South-west Side thereof; that Evening and the next Day I landed my Company, to exercise their Limbs on Shore: In this Island we found no Inhabitants, nor fresh Water, neither fruitful Tree, Plant, Herb, Grass, nor any Thing growing that was good, only an Abundance of unwholsome Sea-fowl, which, after one Meal, were unfavoury and distasteful; and a few wild Caprito's, or wild Goats, which the craggy Rocks defended from our Hands, and hungry Mouths.

The Eighth of *April* we departed from *Alegranza*, and directed our Course for *Teneriffe*, another of the Islands. The eleventh Day I sent the Pinnace and the Shallop to water at the *Calmes*, and there to attend my Coming; but with my Ship I held my Course for *Orotavo*, a Town on the other Side of the Island, in Hope to get some Wine amongst the Merchants there; but not being able, by reason of a contrary Wind, to double *Punta de Nega*, we altered our Course from Wine to Water; and the twelfth Day we passed by *Santa Cruz*, and watered that Evening at the *Calmes*.

This Water-place is very convenient for all such as pass by those Islands, and is thus to be found: There is a wooden Cross near unto it, the high Pike of *Teneriffe* beareth due North from it. There is also a Ledge of Rocks to the Eastward of the Landing-place, which is a short sandy Bay: When you are landed, you shall find the Place about forty or fifty Yards from the Sea-side.

The next Day we met again with the Pinnace and the Shallop, who, missing of the right Place, had not yet watered, wherefore we stood back again to guide them to it; but the Wind, preventing us, forced them to seek for Water elsewhere; which, with some Difficulty, they obtained upon the fifteenth Day in the Morning.

Then we stood on our Course for the River of *Wiapoco* in *Guiana*, having a prosperous Wind,

fair

fair Weather, and a smooth Sea. The ninth Day of *May*, we fell into the Current of the great and famous River of *Amazones*, which putteth out into the Sea such a violent and mighty Stream of fresh Water, that, being thirty Leagues from Land, we drunk thereof, and found it as fresh and good as in a Spring or Pool.

This River, for the great and wonderful Breadth, containing at the Mouth near sixty Leagues, is rightly termed by *Josaphus Acosta* the Empress and Queen of all Floods: And by *Hieronymus Girava Tarraconensis* it is said to be the greatest not only of all *India*, but also of the whole World; and for the Greatness is called of many *the sweet Sea*: It riseth and floweth from the Mountains of *Peru*, and draweth out its Streams in many Windings and Turnings under the Equinoctial, for the Space of one thousand and five-hundred Leagues and more: Although from its Fountains and Springs unto the Sea it is but six-hundred. When we entered into the aforesaid Current, we sounded, and had forty-four Fathom Water, sandy Sounding. The tenth Day, the Colour of the Water changed, and became muddy, whitish, and thick; then we sounded again at Twelve of the Clock at Noon, and had thirteen Fathom; and seventeen at Four in the Afternoon. The eleventh Day at Eight of the Clock in the Morning, we made Land, the uttermost Point thereof bearing West from us, and came to Anchor in five Fathom Water.

At Night the *Patience*, putting in too near the Shore, came to Anchor in two half Fathom Water upon the Flood, which fell from her upon the Ebb, and left her upon the Ooze, and the next Flood, coming in, did so shake and beat her against the Ground, that, before she could get off, her Rudder was beaten away, and her Ribs so rent and crased, that, if Almighty God had not preserved her, she she had been wrecked: But, God be thanked, with much ado she came off into deeper Water, and mended her Rudder, as well as the Time and Place would afford Means. Then we followed on our Course, coasting along to the North-north-west, the Land so trending. It is very shoal all along this Coast, the Ground soft Ooze, but no Danger to be feared, keeping our Ship in five Fathom Water.

When we came to the Latitude of two Degrees and a half, we anchored in a goodly Bay, by certain Islands, called *Carripapoor*; I did at

that Time forbear to make a particular Discovery of this Coast, intending, if God spare me Life, to make a perfect Discovery of the famous River of *Amazones*, and of its several Branches, and Countries bordering upon it, and of all this Tract of Land from the *Amazones*, unto the River of *Wiapoco*, which containeth many godly Provinces, and Signiories, which are, in this Discourse, but briefly mentioned: For at this Time I purposed only to prosecute my first Project, which hastened me unto another Place.

From hence I stood along the Coast, and, the Seventeenth of *May*, I came to Anchor in the Bay of *Wiapoco* where the *Indians* came off unto us in two or three Canoes, as well to learn of what Nation we were, as also to trade with us, who, understanding that we were *Englishmen* boldly came on Board us; one of them could speak our Language well, and was known to some of my Company to be an *Indian*, that some Time had been in *England*, and served Sir *John Gilbert* many Years: They brought with them such Dainties as their Country yieldeth; as Hens, Fish, Pinas, Plantanes, Potatoes, Bread of *Cassia*, and such like Cates, which were heartily welcome to my hungry Company: In Recompence whereof, I gave them Knives, Beads, Jews Trumps, and such Toys, which well contented them. But when I had a while entertained them, and made known unto them the Return of the *Indian Martin* their Countryman, whom I brought with me out of *England*, they seemed exceeding joyful, supposing that he had been dead, it being above four Years since he departed from them.

The *Indian* before mentioned to have served Sir *John Gilbert*, whose Name was *John*, whilst he lived, for he is now dead, and died a Christian, was a great Help unto us, because he spoke our Language much better than either of those that I brought with me, and was ever firm and faithful to us, until his Death. By him I understood that their Town was situate upon the East Side of the Hill in the Mouth of *Wiapoco*, and was called *Caripo*; that the *Indian Martin* was Lord thereof, and that in his Absence his Brother was chief. Moreover, he certified me that the principal *Indian* of that River was called *Carasana*, who, by good Fortune, was then at *Caripo*, and so, having spent some Time in other Conference and friendly Entertainment, they took their Leave, and departed for that Time. I sent one of my Company

Company with them to give Notice to *Carasana*, and the rest of the *Indians* of *Caripo*, that I had brought Home their Countryman *Martin*, whom they all thought to be dead, and another of their Nation also, who had Kindred and Friends amongst them: To desire him to come aboard my Ship, and to bring with him the principal *Indians* of *Caripo*, that I might declare unto them the Cause of my Coming into their Country, and confer with them of other Matters intended for their Good. The next Day I came into the River of *Wiapoco*, and anchored over-against the *Sandy Bay*.

The Day following the *Indians* came aboard as I had desired, and brought us good Store of their Country Provision: *Carasana* and one or two more of them were attired in old Clothes, which they had gotten of certain *Englishmen*, who (by the Direction of Sir *Walter Raleigh*) had traded there the Year before; the rest were all naked both Men and Women; and this I observed amongst them, that although the better Sort of Men, especially the *Yaios*, do cover their Privities, by wearing over them a little Piece of Cotton Cloth prettily woven after their Manner; yet did I never see any of their Women covered in any Part, either above or beneath the Waist, albeit they daily conversed amongst us, but were all, as the plain Proverb is, even stark Belly naked.

At their Coming aboard my Ship, first *Carasana* as the Principal among them, and after him the rest, saluted and welcomed us after their rude Manner. I used them with all Courtesy, and entertained them as well as the streight Room would give me Leave, giving them good Store of *Aqua Vitæ*, which they love exceedingly: I presented to their View their two Countrymen, *Martin* the Lord of their Town, and *Anthony Canabre*, who was a Christian, and had lived in *England* fourteen Years, both which I had brought Home unto them: When they beheld them, and after Salutations, and some Conference, knew to be the same Persons, whom they supposed had been long since dead, they expressed much Joy and Contentment: And understanding, from their own Mouths, how well I had used them, they seemed to be better pleased with our Coming: And, when their rude Salutations to their new come Countrymen were ended, I took them a-part, and thus declared the Cause of my Coming.

First I brought to their Remembrance the Exploits performed by Sir *Walter Raleigh* in

their Country, in the Reign of our late Sovereign Queen *Elisabeth*, when, to free them from Servitude, he most worthily vanquished the *Spaniards* at *Trinidado*: Burned their Town: Took their Governor *Don Antonio de Berreo* Prisoner; delivered five of the *Indian* Kings imprisoned, and bound by the Neck with Collars of Iron; and with great Labour and Peril discovered the River of *Oroonoko*, and the Countries adjoining, as far as the Province of *Aromaya*, the Country of *Topiawary*, and the River of *Caroly* beyond it. And that their Countrymen called the *Oroonokoponi*, who are the Borderers of *Oroonoko*, did then most willingly submit and render themselves under the Subjection of the late Queen; all which they well remembered, and said, that Sir *Walter Raleigh* promised to have returned again unto them long since.

Then I excused his not Returning according to his Promise, by Reason of other Employments of great Importance imposed upon him by the late Queen: Shewing them, moreover, that, when he could not, for that Cause, return himself, he sent Captain *Keymis* to visit them, and to bring him true Intelligence of their Estate, supposing that he had left no *Spaniards* behind him at *Trinidado* of Power to molest them, to the End that Relief and Aid might be prepared for them, according to their Necessities, and Oppression of their Enemies. Then I told them of the Death of the late Queen, whereby that Business of theirs was again hindered.

Moreover, I declared unto them, that our gracious Sovereign Lord King *James*, who now reigneth over us (being the only right and lawful Heir, and Successor to the Crown and Dignity of the Realm of *England*, after the Death of the late Queen) was throughout the whole Land proclaimed King of *England*; and, so coming to reign over us, hath been ever since busied in ordering the State and Affairs of the Kingdom, which being, by his great Wisdom, settled in Tranquillity and Peace, he, like a good, gracious, and worthy King, doth now permit his Subjects to travel abroad into foreign Countries and Nations, to aid and assist all such as are unjustly molested by their Enemies. Whereupon I, and the rest of these worthy Gentlemen my Associates and Friends, having Intelligence by some that had been Followers of Captain *Charles Lee* (who was a Man well known amongst them, and heretofore had taken Possession of their Country to his Majesty's

Majesty's Use, and was planted divers Years in *Maipoco*, where he lieth buried) of the great Variance and Discord depending between them the allied Nations, the *Yaios*, *Arwaccas*, *Sappaios*, and *Paragontos*, and their Enemies the *Caribbees* (all inhabiting between the Rivers of *Amazones* and *Dessequebe*) have made a long and dangerous Voyage in those Parts, to appease their Dissensions, and defend them against the *Caribbees*, or other Enemies that shall molest or oppress them: And, now being there arrived, do intend to make Search in those Countries for convenient Places, where such of our Nation, as shall hereafter come to defend them, may be fitly seated to dwell amongst them; that, if any of those Nations shall attempt at any Time to disturb the quiet Living of their Neighbours, they may have Store of *English* Friends at Hand and amongst them, that will not spare their Pains to appease their Discords, nor their Lives to defend them from Harm.

When I had thus declared unto them the Cause of my Coming, they made this Answer: That with our Coming they were well pleased, but our Number of Men they thought too great; that they wanted Means to provide us Bread sufficient for them all, having but a small Town, few Gardens, and slender Provisions for their own Companies, because, since Captain *Lee's* Death and his Men's Departure from them, they never made Provision for any Strangers.

I replied, that albeit their Town was small, and their Gardens few (for the Grounds wherein they plant their *Cassavi*, whereof they make their Bread, they call their Gardens) yet their Country was full of Inhabitants, and had Store of Gardens to supply our Wants of Bread, and was plentifully stored with other Provisions, sufficient for a greater Number; which I desired might be weekly brought unto us, as Need required, for that I meant not to take it without Recompence, but would give them for it such Commodities as should well please them, which they wanted: As Axes, Hatchets, Knives, Beads, Looking glasses, *Jews* Trumps, and such like Things wherein they most delight.

Then they desired to consult among themselves, which I permitted, and expected their Answer above two Hours; which Time they spent in debating the Matter after their Manner, and drinking *Aqua Vitæ*, and in the End desired my Presence, and made me this Answer:

That they were contented and well pleased we should live amongst them; that they would furnish us with Houses to lodge in, and provide all Necessaries for us in the best Manner they could. But whereas I said our King would permit his People to live and abide amongst them, and defend them against their Enemies; they answered, it was a Thing they greatly desired, and had expected long, and now they made much Doubt thereof, and said they were but Words, having heretofore been promised the like, but nothing performed. To resolve that Doubt, and make good my Speeches, I told them that what I had spoken should certainly be performed, and to that End I would leave my Brother in their Country, and some of my Company with him, to dwell amongst them, until a greater Supply might be sent from *England* for their better Defence. Then they seemed to give Credit to my Words: And so after much Talk, and many Compliments to please the naked People, I gave to *Carasana* a Sword, and to the rest some other Things, which pleased them well: And then, after their Manner taking their Leave, they departed. The next Day the *Indian Martin* went ashore, and seemed joyful that he had again recovered his own Home.

The Day following, I took Land, with my Companies in Arms and Colours displayed, and went up unto the Town, where I found all the Women and Children standing at their Doors, to behold us. The principal *Indians* came out unto me, and invited me into the Captain's House, which until the Return of *Martin* belonged unto his Brother, as chief Lord in his Absence: I went up with them, and was friendly feasted with many Kinds of their Country Cates; when I had well eaten, and refreshed myself, *Martin* took me by the Hand and said, That he had not any Thing wherewith to requite my Kindness towards him, in such Manner, as he desired; neither had he such delicate Fare, and good Lodging for us, as in *England* heretofore we had been used unto; but humbly intreated me to accept of his House in good Part for myself, and the Gentlemen of my Company, and the rest should be lodged in other *Indian* Houses adjoining; and that such Provisions, as the Country yielded, should be provided for us. His Speech was approved by the rest of the *Indians* present, who took me by the Hand,

one after another, and after their Manner bad me welcome. I gave them many Thanks, and some Rewards for their kind Entertainment; and then disposed my Company in convenient Lodgings: But yet I kept a continual Guard, as in Time of War.

When I had thus settled my Company, at this Village, I went out to view the Situation of the Place, and the Advantages for Defence thereof. It is a great rocky Mountain, not accessible by Reason of fast Woods, and steep Rocks, but only in certain Places, which are narrow Foot-paths, very steep and easy to be defended; whereby we were lodged as in a Fort, and most conveniently, in Respect the Harbour was so near, for our Ships did ride at Anchor underneath us, over-against the Foot of the Hill.

Being thus arrived on the Coast, I found the Time of the Year so unseasonable for our Purpose, that (by Reason of continual Rains) we were constrained to lie still, and do Nothing for the Space of three Weeks, or a Month; in which idle Time, I conferred with the *Indians*, sometimes with one, sometimes with another; and by Help of my *Indian Anthony Canabre*, and the *Indian John*, above-mentioned, whom I used for my Interpreters, I gathered from them, as well as I could, the State of their Country; the Manner of their Government and Living; how they stood with their Neighbours in Terms of Peace and War; and of what Power and Strength they were. I inquired also of the Seasons of the Year in those Parts; of their Division, and Account of Times, and Numbers; of the Provisions of their Country for Victuals, and other Necessaries; and made a diligent Inquiry of all the Commodities their Country yieldeth, and what Things were of most Estimation, amongst them; all which I have briefly declared unto your Highness, in this following Discourse.

This goodly Country, and spacious Empire, is, on the North Part, bounded with the Sea, and the great River of *Oroonoko*, wherein Sir *Walter Raleigh* performed his worthy and memorable Discovery; on the East and South Parts, with the famous River of *Amazones*; and on the West Part, with the Mountains of *Peru*.

The Westernmost Branch of the River of *Amazones*, that falleth into the Sea, is called *Arrapoco*, upon which River, are seated many

goodly Signiorities, well deserving a particular Discovery; which shall, by God's Permission, be performed hereafter. To the North of *Arrapoco*, is the River of *Arrawary*, which is a goodly River, discovering a gallant Country. From *Arrawary*, unto the River of *Cassipurogh* extendeth the Province of *Arricary*, containing the Signiorities of *Arrawary*, *Maicary*, and *Cooshebery*: Of which *Anakivry* is Principal, who, by Nation, is a *Yaio*, and fled from the Borders of *Oroonoko*, for Fear of the *Spaniards*, to whom he is a mortal Enemy. He hath seated himself in the Province of *Arricary*, and now dwelleth at *Morooga*, in the Signiory of *Maicary*: To the North-Northwest of which, there falleth into the Sea a River, called *Conawini*, whereupon the Signiory of *Cooshebery* bordereth; whereof an *Indian*, named *Leonard Ragapo*, is Chief, under the Subjection of *Anakivry*. This *Indian* is christened, and hath been heretofore in *England*, with Sir *Walter Raleigh*, to whom he beareth great Affection; he can a little understand and speak our Language, and loveth our Nation, with all his Heart. During my Abode at *Wiapoco*, having Intelligence of him, and of his Country, and that certain Stones were found therein, supposed to be Diamonds: I sent my Cousin Captain *Fisher*, to discover the same, and to fetch some of those Stones, to be resolved of the Truth.

As to his Coming thither, *Leonard* entertained him with all Kindness, not after the ordinary rude Manner of the *Indians*, but in more civil Fashion; and, with much Respect and Love, he furnished him with Guides, to conduct him through the Country to the Place where the Stones were found, being fifty Miles Southward up into the Land; beyond which Place there is an high Mountain appearing in Sight, called *Cowob*, and on the Top thereof (as the *Indians* report) a great Lake or Pool, full of excellent Fish of divers Kinds. The Country was as pleasant and delightful as ever any Man beheld; but the Stones not Diamonds, yet they were Topaz's, which being well cut, and set in Gold by a cunning Workman, do make as fair a Shew, and give as good a Lustre as any Diamond whatsoever, which yield good Hopes of better to be found hereafter; for where the Topaz is found on the Mountains of *Tenaseren*, in the *East-Indies*, the greatest Store of Diamonds are also found.

When my Kinsman returned, Captain *Leonard* came with him to *Wiapoco*, (being above

an hundred Miles from his own Country) only to visit me and my Company, for the great Love he did bear to Sir *Walter Raleigh* and our Nation. I much marvelled to see him, for assuredly he is the bravest *Indian* of all those Parts.

After he had been with me a Day or two, he earnestly requested me to send some of my Company into his Country, which he greatly commended for the wholesome Air, and Plenty of Victuals, alledging, that the Place where then we lived, by his own Experience, was very unhealthful; that our Men would there be subject to Sicknefs, and die; and, for an Instance, he named Captain *Lee*, and his Company, who formerly were planted there, and almost all died by Sicknefs in the same Place: But he assured me, that his own Country, *Cooshebery*, was of a good Air, pleasant, and healthful; that there they might have Room sufficient to build *English* Houses in (for those were the Words he used) that thither they should be welcome, and should want nothing. Much he persuaded to draw me to his Desire, which, by his Importunity, I granted, and, accordingly performed it, finding his Country answerable to his Report, being, for the most Part, Champion Ground, naturally intermixed with plain Fields, fruitful Meadows, and goodly Woods, in such admirable Order, as if they had been planted artificially, by handy Labour: The Fields appearing above the Meadows, in pleasant and delightful Manner, presenting here and there unto the Eye, from stately Mounts, most beautiful and lively Prospects; the Meadows bordering on every Side, between the Fields and Woods; the Woods growing in the lowest Vallies betwixt the Meadows, and commonly watered with sweet and pleasant fresh Streams running through them; which strange and rare Mixture of Mounts, Vallies, Meadows, Fields, and Meadows, affords as excellent and healthful Habitations as can be wished or desired, but is not greatly peopled.

From the River *Cassipurogh*, North-westward to the River of *Arracow*, and up further into the Land towards the West and South-west, as far as the River of *Arwy*, which falleth into *Wiapoco*, above the Overfalls, extend the Provinces of *Arracoory*, and *Morrownia*, which also to the Landward, by the Relation of my Brother-Captain, *Michael Harcourt*, and Cap-

tain *Harvey*, who have travelled and discovered those Parts, are pleasant and delightful plain Countries, like unto *Cooshebery*. The *Arracoory* Country is well peopled, and their chief Captain is called *Ipero*. Betwixt the *Wiapocoories* and *Arracoories* there is no hearty Love and Friendship, yet in outward Shew they hold good Quarter. In *Morrownia* there is also Store of People, which are friendly *Indians*. In that Province there is a very high Hill, called *Callipuny*, fashioned like a Sugar-loaf, or a Pyramid, which overvieweth and discovereth all the Territories adjoining above an hundred Miles.

Beyond the Country of *Morrownia*, to the Southward, bordering the River of *Arwy*, is the Province of *Norrah*; the People thereof are *Caribbees*, and Enemies both to the *Morrowines*, the Inhabitants of *Morrownia*, and to the *Wiapocoories*, who are also under the Subjection of *Anakivry*, the Principal, and greatest Lord, or *Cassique*, of all the *Yaios* in those Provinces, bordering upon the Sea betwixt the *Amazones* South-Eastward, and *Dessequebe* North-Westward.

From the River of *Amazones* to the Bay of *Wiapoco*, there fall into the Sea these Rivers following: *Arrapoco*, a Branch of *Amazones*, *Arrawary*, *Micary*, *Conawini*, and *Cassipurogh*: In the Bay of *Wiapoco*, to the East of the said River falleth into the Sea the River of *Aracow*, and into *Arracow* falleth the River of *Watts*. To the North of *Wiapoco* there is a small Creek called *Wianary*, which letteth in the Sea a Day's Journey, Westward, up into the Land: Some take this Creek to be a River, but they do err in that Opinion, it having neither Spring nor Fountain from whence it falleth. To the North and North-west of the said Creek there is a Ridge of high Mountains running towards the River of *Apurwaca*, the Soil whereof is excellent and fertile for Tobacco, and beareth the best of all those Parts; so are the Sugar-canes, growing there, the best and fairest that are found upon the Coast; and all the Tract of Land, betwixt the Rivers of *Wiapoco* and *Apurwaca*, is accounted the Province of *Wiapocoory*, containing the Signories of *Wiapoco* and *Wianary*. Beneath the Overfalls in *Wiapoco*, which are forty Miles distant from the Sea, there is much People, both of *Yaios* and *Arwaccas*: Of the *Yaios* in this River, *Carasana* is Chief. Of the *Ar-*
wacca:

waccas Arriquona is Principal. In *Wianary* there are few *Indians*, and *Casurino* is their Chieftain.

To the North-west of the Bay of *Wiapoco*, there fall into the Sea the Rivers of *Apurwaca*, *Cowo*, *Wio*, and *Caiane*. *Apurwaca* is a goodly River, and well inhabited; *Cowo* is void of Inhabitants; *Wio* is a fair River, and leadeth many Days Journey into the high Land, and discovereth a fertile and hopeful Country. At *Caiane* there is an excellent Harbour for Shipping of any Burden, which heretofore by Captain *Laurence Keymis* was called *Port Howard*: On the Starboard-side, as you enter this Harbour, there is an Island of low Land, called *Muccumbro*, situate betwixt the Rivers of *Caiane* and *Meccoria*, containing in Circuit about sixteen Leagues. In this Island there are two Hills, the one called *Muccumbro*, whereof the Island taketh the Name; the other *Cillicedemo*: From these Hills the greatest Part of the Island may be overviewed, which containeth many goodly Pastures and Meadows, intermixed with some Woods, and is full of Deer, both red and fallow.

On the Larboard-side, as you enter *Caiane*, there is another Island of high Land, called *Mattoory*, in Quantity much like unto the first; this Island, for the commodious Situation, is of great Effect for the Defence of the Harbour, affording naturally two such notable convenient Places for the Planting of Ordnance for that Purpose, as no Industry of Art could devise better, or more available.

The Inhabitants of this Province of *Caiane* are *Caribbees*; their principal Commander is called *Arrawicary*, who dwelleth at *Cillicedemo*, before-mentioned: We have found him trusty and faithful to our Nation, but to our Friend *Leonard* of *Cooshebery* he is a mortal Enemy. At this Man's House I left four or five of my Company, thereby to hold Amity and Friendship with the *Caribbees*, to learn their Language, and to keep Peace between them and the *Yaios*, *Arwaccas*, and other Nations, their Allies.

To the South-westward of these Provinces above-mentioned, towards the high Land, there are many others which hereafter shall be more exactly described by a second Discovery.

These Provinces and Signories to the Landward are not plentifully inhabited; the greatest Numbers of People are seated near unto the Rivers, and travel, from Place to Place, in

Canoes. There is no settled Government amongst them, only they acknowledge a Superiority, which they will obey as far as they please. In every Province or Signiory there is a chief *Cassique*, or Captain, commanding all: So likewise in every Town and Village they commonly chastise Murder and Adultery by Death, which only are the Offences punished amongst them, and certain Persons are appointed by them to execute those Punishments. The *Indians* take Wives, over whom they are extremely jealous, and expect great Continency in them; for, if they take them in Adultery, they presently cause their Brains to be beaten out. The better Sort of Persons have every one of them two or three Wives, or more, the rest but one, accounting him that hath most Wives the greatest Man. Their Wives, especially the elder Sort, are as Servants unto them, for they make their Bread and Drink, dress their Meat, serve them at Meals, and do all the other Business about the House.

These Provinces are peopled with divers Nations of several Languages, namely, *Yaios*, *Arwaccas*, *Sappaos*, *Paragotos*, and *Caribbees*. The *Caribbees* are the ancient Inhabitants, and the other Nations are such as have been chased away from *Trinidado*, and the Borders of *Oroonoko*. And, forasmuch as they have united themselves in those Parts, the *Caribbees* have held them in continual Wars; but the *Yaios*, and the other Nations their Allies, are grown so strong, that they have constrained the *Caribbees* of the Sea-coast to contract a Peace with them, yet bear no hearty Love the one Nation to the other: But, with the *Caribbees* inhabiting the Inland Parts upon the Mountains, they have as yet no Peace at all; for they do oftentimes come down upon them in great Numbers, spoil and burn their Houses, kill their Men, and carry away their Women, which is the greatest Cause of War and Hatred amongst them; whereof our Men have seen Experience in *Cooshebery*, where happened an Accident worth the Observing, which I will here declare unto your Highness: The *Indian*, *Leonard Ragapo*, beforementioned, is a *Yaio*, who, finding the Country of *Cooshebery* slenderly inhabited, hath seized upon it for his own Signiory; and, at his earnest Request, I sent four Gentlemen of my Company to remain there with him. The natural Inhabitants that dwell upon the uttermost Bounds thereof,

thereof, towards the South and West, are *Caribbees*, and Enemies to him, and to his Nation; for while our Men, unknown to the *Caribbees*, staid at *Cooshebery*, they assembled themselves together to the Number of two-hundred, or more, and came down into his Signiory, burned and spoiled Houses, roasted one Woman, took many Prisoners, and intended to assault him also; which to prevent, he armed about fifty of his *Indians*, with their usual Weapons, which are Bows and Arrows, long Staves sharpened at the Point, and with Fire hardened; wooden Swords and Targets very artificially made of Wood, and painted with Beasts and Birds; he requested also our Men to aid and assist him with their Musquets, which I commanded them to do upon all such Occasions offered: And, so being all in Readiness, *Leonard*, as their Captain, led them on to intercept his Enemies; and, as I have heard by Mr. *Henry Baldwin*, who then was present, and, to observe the Manner of their Wars, gave him Leave to command all, he bravely performed that Exploit, in good Order after their Manner; and with great Judgment and Resolution. For, in the Front, he first placed our four *Englishmen*, by two in a Rank; next to them, two *Indians* armed with wooden Swords and Targets; then two Archers; and after them two Men with sharpened Staves, instead of Pikes; and in like Manner ordered and ranked all his Company. Being thus prepared, he marched against the *Caribbees*, who, near at Hand, were coming in the same Order towards him; but when they approached, and, unexpected, perceived our *Englishmen* amongst the *Yaios*, they were much amazed, and made a sudden Stand; which *Leonard* perceiving, guessed rightly at the Cause, and instantly make good Use of that Advantage. He commanded his own Company to keep their Station; himself with a Sword in his Hand, which I had given him, and a Target of his own Fashion, went boldly towards them to parley with their Captains. And, having called them out, he reproved them for Coming, as Enemies, into his Signiory, for Burning and Spoiling his Houses, and his People; he demanded Satisfaction for the Hurt done, and Restitution of the Prisoners taken, and warned them forthwith to depart out of his Signiory, and desist from War; which if they refused to fulfil, he was there ready with his

Friends the *Englishmen* to fight with them, and revenge his Wrongs: And said further, That, if in the Conflict any of the *Englishmen* were slain, or hurt, he would then fetch all the rest from *Wiapoco*, and return to burn their Houses, and cut them all in Pieces. Thus he boldly spoke, with such a Courage, shewing also our Men unto them, who had their Match in Cock ready to discharge, that he struck such a Fear into them all, by Reason of our Men's Presence, that they presently agreed to Peace, performed what Conditions he required, and then departed Home with all their Company. Here may your Highness note the Factions among the *Indian Nations*, the Discipline and Order they hold in War, the Fear the *Caribbees* conceived at the Sight of our *Englishmen*, and the Policy of the *Indian, Leonard*, to take Advantage of their Fear, and make our Men his Guard, and chief Protection against them. These Things in Time will much avail us, being well observed, and rightly applied according to Occasion. But to our former Discourse.

The Power and Strength of these Countries, being so thinly peopled, is not very great to withstand the Might of Foreign Enemies; the usual Weapons of the *Indians* are before described, saving that their Arrows are oftentimes poisoned. But, since our Trade and Commerce with them, they have gotten a few good Swords, Musquets, Calivers, and some small Quantity of Shot and Powder, and have learned to handle their Pieces very orderly, and some of them are good Shot.

The Seasons of the Year upon this Coast, and in this Climate, are divers; for in the East Parts of *Guiana*, towards the *Amazones*, the dry Weather, which we call their Summer, beginneth in *August*; and the violent Rains and tempestuous Winds, which we count their Winter, begin in *February*: But in the Western Parts, towards *Oroonoko*, the dry Season beginneth in *October*, and the Rains and Winds in *April*. There is little Difference of Heat and Cold in this Diversity of Seasons, being so near the Equinoctial, where the Day and Night are always equal, the Sun ever rising and setting at Six of the Clock, or near thereabout; which Climate by the ancient Philosophers (in respect of the Nearness of the Sun, which causeth excessive Drought and Heat) was accounted the uninhabitable and burning

burning Zone: But our daily Experience doth assure us of their certain Mistaking in that Point; for in those Parts we find, that, when the Sun declineth furthest from them towards the Tropick of *Capricorn*, the Air is then clearest, and the Season of the Year most dry; as in the Eastern Parts of *Guiana*, in *August*, *September*, *October*, *November*, and *December*; and, when the Sun returneth towards the Tropick of *Cancer*, then do the Rains begin, increase, and decrease, from *February* to *July*: But sometimes they begin to fall, and the Rivers to rise, swell, and overflow sooner or later by a Month; and the Year is sometimes more or less windy and wet, according to the Disposition of the Heavens, and of the Planets; and as the Sun approacheth, or declineth little, or much, even so the Earth wanteth or aboundeth with Water and Moisture.

The Reasons of these strange Diversities from other Regions without the Tropicks, are very excellently declared by *Joseph Acosta* in the second Book of his Natural and Moral History of the *Indies*, to which Author I refer you for your better Satisfaction therein: But withal I must advertise you, that, when you read his first and second Books, you have Regard to the Place where they were written, which was in *Peru*, reputed by us to be beyond the Equinoctial towards the South, or Pole Antartick, lest you err by mistaking his Meaning; for in those two Books, when he mentioneth any Place beyond the Equinoctial, he meaneth towards the North, or Pole Arctick. And also you must note, that this general Rule, for the Heavens Temperature, is only limited to the Region of the burning Zone, within the Tropicks.

They have no Division, or Account of Times or Numbers; they only reckon by the Moons, as one, two, three, four, or five Moons; or by Days, in like Manner. Their Numbers they reckon thus, one, two, three, and so to ten; then they say ten and one, ten and two, ten and three, &c. And, to shew their Meaning more certainly, they will hold up one, two, three, or more of their Fingers, expressing the Numbers, still making Signs as they speak, the better to declare their Meaning: When they reckon twenty, they hold down both their Hands to their Feet, shewing all their Fingers and Toes, and, as the Number is greater, so will they double the

Sign. When they appoint or promise any Thing to be done by a Time limited, they will deliver a little Bundle of Sticks, equal to the Number of Days, or Moons, that they appoint, and will themselves keep another Bundle of the like Number; and, to observe their appointed Time, they will every Day, or Moon, take away a Stick, and, when they have taken away all, then they know that the Time of their Appointment is come, and will accordingly perform their Promise.

As touching Religion, they have none amongst them, that I could perceive, more than a certain Observance of the Sun and Moon, supposing them to be alive, but use no religious Worship towards them, nor offer Sacrifice to any Thing; unless they use a Superstition in their Drinking-Feasts, by sacrificing Jars of Drink: For, at the Death of any of their *Cassiques*, Captains, or great Friends whom they esteem, they will make a solemn Feast, their chiefest Provision being of their best and strongest Drink, which they call *Paranow*, which Feast shall continue three or four Days, or as long as their Liquor lasteth, spending their Time in Dancing, Singing, and Drinking excessively; in which Vice they exceed all other Nations whatsoever, accounting him, that will be drunk first, the bravest Fellow. During this Solemnity of their Drinking, some Woman, being nearest of Kin unto the Party dead, doth stand by and cry extremely: Thus their Manner is until their Drink be spent, and then the Feast is ended. Whether they use any Superstition in this Custom, I know not; Time will reveal, and also reform it. It is most certain, that their *Peeaios*, as they call them, Priests, or Soothsayers, at some special Times, have Conference with the Devil, the common Deceiver of Mankind, whom they call *Wattipa*, and are by him deluded; yet, notwithstanding their often Conference with him, they fear, and hate him much, and say that he is naught; and not without great Reason, for he will oftentimes, to their great Terror, beat them black and blue: They believe that the good *Indians*, when they die, go up, and will point towards the Heavens, which they call *Caupe*; and that the bad *Indians* go down, pointing to the Earth, which they call *Soy*. When any *Cassique*, Captain, or Chief Man, dieth amongst them, if he have a Slave or Prisoner taken from their Enemies, they will kill him; and,

and, if he have none such, then will they kill one of his other Servants, that he may have one to attend him in the other World.

The Quality of the Land, in those Countries, is of divers Kinds: By the Sea-side the Land is low, where the Heat would be most vehement, if it were not qualified and tempered by a fresh Easterly Wind or Breeze, most forcibly blowing in the Heat of the Day: In many Places this low Land is very unhealthful, and little inhabited, by reason of the Overflowing of the Waters: But, for the most Part, it hath goodly navigable Rivers, a fertile Soil, much People, and is a healthful Habitation. Upon the Mountains there is a high Land, where the Air is coldest: In some Places it is fruitful, in others not: But, generally, is full of Minerals, and Mines of Metals, and yieldeth as many as any Part either of the *East* or *West-Indies*, both of the best, and of the basest; whereof we shall, by God's Permission, give good Testimony, to the Benefit of our Country, and Honour of our Nation, in Time convenient: And, in most Places upon the Mountains, there is found and healthful Dwelling. There is also a middle Sort of Land, which is of a mean Height, and is most temperate, healthful, fertile, and most inhabited of all others: It aboundeth in Meadows, Pastures, and pleasant Streams of fresh Water, in goodly Woods, and most delightful Plains, for Profit, Pleasure, Sport, and Recreation; and also is not void of Minerals.

The Provisions of this Country for Victuals are many: First of the Root of a Tree called *Cassai*, they make their Bread, in Manner following: They grate the Root upon a Stone, and press out the Juice thereof, which, being raw, is Poison, but boiled with *Guinea* Pepper, whereof they have Abundance, it maketh an excellent and wholesome Sauce: Then they dry the grated Root, and bake it upon a Stone, as we bake our Oaten Cakes in *England*. This Bread is very excellent, much like, but far better, than our great Oaten Cakes, a Finger thick, which are used in the *Moorlands*, and the *Peake* in *Staffordshire* and *Derbyshire*.

There is a Kind of great Wheat, called *Maiz*, of some it is called *Guinea* Wheat; which Grain is a singular Provision in those Countries, and yieldeth admirable Increase, even a thousand or fifteen-hundred for one,

and many Times much more: It maketh excellent Meal, or Flour for Bread; and very good Malt for Beer or Ale; and serveth well for sundry other necessary Uses for the Relief of Man. Of the aforefaid *Cassai* Bread, and this Wheat, the *Indians* make Drink, which they call *Passiaw*: It will not keep long, but must be spent within four or five Days: They make another Kind of Drink of *Cassai*, called *Parranow*, very good and strong, much like unto our best *March* Beer in *England*, and that Kind of Drink will keep ten Days: Many Sorts they have, which I have tasted, some strong, some small, some thick, some thin, but all good, being well made, as commonly they were amongst the *Yaios* and *Arwaccas*, which are the cleanliest People of all those Nations.

There is great Store of Honey in the Country, and although it be wild, being taken out of Trees, and Holes in the Earth, yet is it as good as any in the World; of which may be made an excellent Drink much used in *Wales*, called *Meath*. The Honey and the Wax are also good Commodities for Merchandise.

There are no Vines in that Country, but, the Soil being rich and fertile, and the Climate hot, if they were planted there, they would prosper exceedingly, and yield good Sacks and Canary-wines, which, in those Parts, we find to be very wholesome.

Many other necessary Provisions, sufficient for the Sustenance of Man, do there abound in Plenty; namely, Deer of all Sorts, wild Swine in great Numbers, whereof there are two Kinds; the one small, by the *Indians* called *Pockiero*, which hath the Navel in the Back; the other is called *Paingo*, and is as fair and large, as any we have in *England*. There is Store of Hares and Conies, but of a Kind far differing from ours. There are Tigers, Leopards, Ounces, Armadils; Mairapures, which are in Taste like Beef, and will take Salt; Baremoes, or Ant-bears, which taste like Mutton, and other small Beasts of the same Taste, coloured like a Fawn; Elks, Monkeys, and Marmosites of divers Sorts, both great and small; of these Beasts there are innumerable, and, by Experience, we have found them all good Meat. Many other Kinds of Beasts there are, of sundry and strange Shapes, which hereafter shall

shall be figured in their true Proportion, according to the Life, with their Names annexed.

Of Fowls there are divers Kinds; namely, Wild-ducks Widgeons, Teals, Wild-geese, Herons of divers Colours, Cranes, Storks, Pheasants, Partridges, Doves, Stock-doves, Black-birds, Curlews, God-wits, Wood-cocks, Snits, Parrots of sundry Sorts, and many other Kinds of great and small Birds of rare Colours, besides great ravenous Fowls, and Hawks of every Kind.

Of Fish the Variety is great: First, of Sea-fish; there is Sea-bream, Mullet, Soal, Scate, Thornback, the Sword-fish, Sturgeon, Seal; a Fish like unto a Salmon, but, as the Salmon is red, this is yellow; Shrimps, Lobsters, and Oysters, which hang upon the Branches of Trees. There is a rare Fish, called *Cassoorwa*, which hath in each Eye two Sights, and, as it swimmeth, it beareth the lower Sight within the Water, and the other above. The Ribs and Back of this Fish resemble those Parts of a Man, having the Ribs round, and the Back flat, with a Dent therein, as a Man hath; it is somewhat bigger than a Smelt, but far exceeding it for dainty Meat; and many other Sorts there are most excellent. Of fresh-water Fish, many Kinds unknown in these Parts, but all exceeding good and dainty; and I dare be bold to say, that this Country may compare with any other of the World, for the great Variety of excellent Fish, both of the Sea and fresh Waters. There is also a Sea-fish, which usually cometh into the fresh Waters, especially in the Winter and wet Season; it is of great Esteem amongst us, and we account it half Flesh, for the Blood of it is warm; it cometh up into the shallow Waters in the drowned Lands, and feedeth upon Grass and Weeds: The *Indians* name it *Coiumero*, and the *Spaniards* *Manati*, but we call it the *Sea-cow*: In Taste it is like Beef, will take Salt, and serve to victual Ships, as in our Knowledge hath been proved by our Countrymen. Of this Fish may be made an excellent Oil for many Purposes; the Fat of it is good to fry either Fish or Flesh; the Hide, as I have heard, will make good Buff; and, being dried in the Sun, and kept from Wet, will serve for Targets and Armours against the *Indian* Arrows: In the wet Season the Store of them is infinite;

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some of these Hides were heretofore brought into *England* by Sir *Walter Raleigh*.

The several Kinds of Fruits are many; the Pina, Platana, Potatoe, Medlar, Plums of divers Sorts, and Nuts of strange Kinds. The Excellency of the Pina I cannot express, for I dare boldly affirm, that the World affordeth not a more delicate Fruit: In Taste it is like Strawberries, Claret-wine, and Sugar. The Platana is also a very good Fruit, and tasteth like an old Pippin. The Potatoe is well known. The Medlar exceedeth in Greatness. The Plums I cannot commend; for to eat much of them doth cause Fluxes, which in those Countries are dangerous. The Nuts are good, being moderately eaten. Having thus, most excellent Prince, declared the several Sorts of Provisions for Victuals and necessary Foods, it remaineth, that I now make Mention of the Variety of Commodities found in the Country for the Trade of Merchandise; which in a few Years, by our Pains and Industry, may be brought to Perfection, and so settled in those Parts, that not only the Undertakers may receive Reward for their Endeavours, but our Country also may grow rich, by trading for the Fruits of our Labours.

The first and principal Commodity of Estimation are the Sugar-canes, whereof, in those Parts, there is great Plenty; the Soil is as fertile for them, as in any other Part of the World: They do there grow to great Bigness in a short Time; by orderly and fit Planting of them, and by Erecting convenient Works for the Boiling and Making of Sugars (which at the first will require some Charge and Expence) may be yearly returned great Benefit and Wealth: The long Experience of the *Portuguese* and *Spaniards*, in *Brasil* and the Island of the *Canaries*, and of the *Moors* in *Barbary*, may give us certain Assurance and full Satisfaction thereof.

The Cotton-wool is a general Commodity, beneficial to our Merchants, and profitable to our Country, by Making of Fustians, and Serving for Bumbast and other Uses; for Making of *Hamaccas*, which are the *Indian* Beds, most necessary in those Parts; and also of a fine Cotton Cloth for Clothing of the People. There is a natural Hemp or Flax of great Use, almost as fine as Silk, as it may be used; we have now found out the best Use of

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it, and for Making of Linnen Cloth it is most excellent.

There are many rare and singular Commodities for Dyers; of which Sort there is a red Berry, called *Annoto*, which, being rightly prepared by the *Indians*, dyeth a perfect and pure Orange Tawny in Silk; it hath been sold in *Holland* for twelve Shillings Sterling the Pound, and is yet of a good Price. There is another Berry, that dyeth Blue. There is also a Gum of a Tree, whereof I have seen Experience, that, in Cloth, dyeth a pure and perfect Yellow in Grain. There are Leaves of certain Trees, which, being rightly prepared, do dye a deep Red. There is also a Wood, which dyeth a Purple, and is of a good Price; and another, that dyeth Yellow. There is yet another Wood, which dyeth a Purple when the Liquor is hot, and a Crimson when the Liquor is cold. Many other notable Things there are, no Doubt, not yet known unto us, which, by our diligent Labour and Observation, in Time will be discovered and found.

The sweet Gums, of inestimable Value and strange Operation in Physick and Surgery, are innumerable; there is yellow Amber, Gumma, Lemnia, Colliman, or Carriman, Barratta, and many more, which I omit. The Colliman hath been proved by Mr. *Walter Cary* of *Wickham*, in *Buckinghamshire*, a Gentleman of great Judgment and Practice in Physick, to be of special Regard, for many Purposes: This Gum is black and brittle, much like, in Shew, to common Pitch; if you put a little of it upon burning Coals, it filleth all the Room, with a most sweet and pleasant Savour. He further reporteth of it, that certainly, if you hold your Head over the Fume thereof, three, or four Times a Day, it cureth the Giddiness of the Head; and is also a most excellent Comfort and Remedy, for a cold, moist, and rheumatick Brain: It is also good against the Resolusion, or, as the common Sort call it, the dead Palsy, whereof the Giddiness of the Head is often a Messenger, and the Foreteller of that most pernicious Grief. It is also of great Use for the Pain, that many Women have in the lower Part of their Backs, which is very common to such, as have had Children: For Remedy whereof, it is to be melted in a Pewter Vessel, with a gentle Fire; then, with a Knife, it must be spread lightly upon a Piece of Leather, and laid warm to

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the Place grieved, until it come of itself. This Plaister is also very good for Achs, and doth greatly comfort and strengthen the Sinews. Thus much hath Mr. *Cary* written and reported of it, and hath proved by his own Experience. This Gum is also approved to be an excellent Remedy, against the Gout, and of singular Vertue, in the Cure of Wounds.

The Barratta is a most Sovereign Balsam, far excelling all others yet known; which, by the same Gentleman's Experience, is of admirable Operation in the Cure of green Wounds; and, being burned upon Coals, is of a sweet and odoriferous Savour.

There are many other sweet Gums of great Use, for Perfumes; whereof one doth make a very rare Perfume, much like unto the Scent of sweet Marjoram, very pleasant and delectable.

For Physick, there are also many excellent Drugs; namely, Spikenard, Cassia, Fistula, Sene; and the Earth yieldeth Bole Armoniack and Terra-Lemnia, all which are known unto us. There be other Drugs and Simples, also, of strange and rare Vertue, in these Parts unknown; of which Sort there is a little green Apple, by the *Indians* called in their Language *the sleeping Apple*, which, in Operation, is so violent, that one little Bit thereof doth cause a Man to sleep to Death; the least Drop of the Juice of it will purge, in a vehement and excessive Manner, as dangerously was proved by my Cousin *Unton Fisher*, who first found it; for, biting a little of it, for a Taste, and finding it to burn his Mouth, in some Extremity, he did suddenly spit it out again; but some small Quantity of the Juice, against his Will, went down into his Stomach, which, for two or three Days Space, did provoke in him an extraordinary Sleepiness, and purged him with sixty Stools. This Apple, for the purging Vertue, in so small a Quantity, is like to be of good Price, and great Estimation, in the Practice of Physick; for the learned Physicians do well know how to correct the Sleeping Quality thereof, wherein the Danger resteth. There is a Berry in those Parts very excellent, against the Bloody Flux; by the *Indians*, it is called *Kellette*. The Juice of the Leaf, called *Uppee*, cureth the Wounds of the poisoned Arrows. The Juice of the Leaf, called *Icari*, is good against the Head-ach. Many other Drugs and Simples are there found, of singular

lar Properties, both in Physick and Surgery, which if they should be severally described, according to their Value and Worthiness, would contain a large Volume.

Moreover, the Tree, wherewith they take their Fish, is not a little to be esteemed; but chiefly the great Goodness of God, therein, is highly to be praised and admired, who amongst so many admirable Things by him created, and planted in those Parts, hath vouchsafed to bestow upon those barbarous People so great a Benefit, and natural Help, for the present Getting of their Food and Sustenance. These Trees are commonly growing near unto the Places of their Habitation for their present Use; for when, at any Time, they go to fish, they take three or four little Sticks of this Tree, and bruise them upon a Stone, and then go into certain small Creeks, by the Sea-shore, which, at High-water, are usually full of very good Fish of divers Kinds, which come in with the Tide; and there they wade up and down the Water, and, between their Hands, rub those small bruised Sticks therein, which are of such Vertue, that they will cause the Fish to turn up their Bellies, and lie still above the Water, for a certain Time: In which Space, they presently take as many as they please, and lade them into their Canoes, and so with little Labour return Home, sufficiently provided.

There is also a red-speckled Wood, in that Country, called *Pira timinere*, which is worth thirty or forty Pounds a Ton: It is excellent for Joiners Work; as Chairs, Stools, Bedsteads, Presses, Cupboards, and for Wainscot. There are divers Kinds of Stone of great Use, and good Price; as Jasper, Porphyry, and the Spleen-stone.

There is yet another profitable Commodity, to be reaped in *Guiana*; and that is by Tobacco, which albeit some dislike, yet the Generality of Men, in this Kingdom, do with great Affection entertain it. It is not only in Request, in this our Country of *England*, but also in *Ireland*, the *Netherlands*, in all the Easterly Countries, and *Germany*; and most of all amongst the *Turks*, and in *Barbary*. The Price, it holdeth, is great; the Benefit, our Merchants gain thereby, is infinite; and the King's Rent, for the Custom thereof, is not a little. The Tobacco that was brought into this Kingdom, in the Year of our Lord, 1610, was, at the least, worth sixty-thousand

Pounds: And since that Time, the Store, that yearly hath come in, was little less. It is planted, gathered, seasoned, and made up, fit for the Merchant in a short Time, and with easy Labour. But, when we first arrived in those Parts, we altogether wanted the true Skill and Knowledge, how to order it, which, now of late, we happily have learned of the *Spaniards* themselves; whereby I dare presume to say, and hope to prove, within few Months, as others, also of sound Judgment, and great Experience, do hold Opinion, that only this Commodity Tobacco, so much sought after, and desired, will bring as great a Benefit and Profit to the Undertakers, as ever the *Spaniards* gained by the best and richest Silver Mine, in all their *Indies*, considering the Charge of both.

The Things, which the *Indians* desire from us, by Way of Trade, in Exchange for the above-named Commodities, whereby we hold Society and Commerce with them, are Axes, Hatchets, Bill-hooks, Knives, all Kinds of Edge Tools, Nails, great Fish-hooks, Harping-irons, *Jews* Trumps, Looking-Glasses, blue and white Beads, Chrystal Beads, Hats, Pins, Needles, Salt, Shirts, Bands, Linnen and Woollen Cloaths, Swords, Musquets, Callivers, Powder and Shot; but of these last mentioned we are very sparing, and part not with many, unless upon great Occasion, by Way of Gift to special Persons.

For these Toys, and such like trifling Things, the *Indians* will sell unto you any of the above-mentioned Commodities that can be gotten or prepared by them, or any Thing they have, or that their Country yieldeth; and will perform any reasonable Labour, for them. Thus have I delivered unto your Highness the Particulars of the several Commodities, which hitherto we have discovered, and found likely to be profitable in *Guiana*, whereof Examples are remaining to be seen in the Hands of Mr. *Henry Hovenaer*, a *Dutchman*, who, in the Year of our Lord 1610, performed a Voyage to *Guiana*, to the Places where our Company was seated, and now abideth in *Thames-street*, near unto *Cole Harbour*; and I make no Doubt, that, by Continuance of Time, our painful Travels, and diligent Observations, we shall discover and get Knowledge of an infinite Number of others as rich, necessary, and beneficial as these already spoken of, or any other whatsoever, if

it please Almighty God to favour and bless our Proceedings.

When the Rains ceased, which was in *July*, I began to travel Abroad, in Search of those Golden Mountains, promised unto us; before the Beginning of our Voyage, by one that undertook to guide us to them; which filled my Company so full of vain Expectations, and golden Hopes, that their insatiable and covetous Minds, being wholly set thereon, could not be satisfied with any Thing, but only Gold. Our Guide, that vainly made those great Promises, being come unto the wished Place, to make Performance, was then possessed with a shameless Spirit of Ignorance; for he knew little, and could perform Nothing. What other Intelligences of Mines, already found, I had from other Men in *England*, and from the Master of the Ship, who had been heretofore in those Parts; I found them, by Experience false, and Nothing true concerning Mines, that was in *England* reported unto me.

Our greedy Desire of Gold being thus made frustrate, divers unconstant Persons of my unruly Company began to murmur, to be discontented, to kindle Discords and Dissensions, and to stir up Mutiny, even almost to the Confusion and Ruin of us all; and were upon the Point to shake off all Obedience to their Commanders; to abandon Patience, Peace, and Unity, and wilfully to break out into all Mischief and wretched Disorder, only because they were deceived of their golden Hopes and Expectations; but, with good Words, and comfortable Persuasions, I pacified them for the Time, and made them acquainted with my better Hopes conceived of the Commodities above-mentioned. I persuaded them in general from Idleness, to travel Abroad, to search and seek out amongst the *Indians* what other Novelties they could (though Gold were wanting) whereby we might hereafter benefit ourselves; and still I employed them, some one Way, and some another, to occupy their Minds by doing something, the better to prevent Dissension, which commonly is bred of Idleness, the slothful Mother of all filthy Vices.

As I daily conversed amongst the *Indians*, it chanced one Day, that one of them presented me with a half Moon of Metal, which held somewhat more than a third Part Gold, the rest Copper; another also gave me a little

Image of the same Metal; and of another I bought a Plate of the same, which he called a *spread Eagle*, for an Ax. All which Things, they assured me, were made in the high Country of *Guiana*, which, they said, did abound with Images of Gold, by them called *Carrecoory*. These Things I shewed to my Company, to settle their troubled Minds, which gave much Contentment to the greater Part of them, and satisfied us all, that there was Gold in *Guiana*. Shortly after that my *Indian*, *Anthony Canabre*, brought me a Piece of a Rock, of white Spar, whereof the high Country is full: And if the white Spars of this Kind, which are the purest White of all others (for every Sort of Mine hath a Spar, and, for the most Part, white) be in a main Rock, they are certainly Mines of Gold, or Silver, or of both. I made Trial of a Piece of Spar, which the same *Indian* discovered unto me, and I found that it held both Gold and Silver, which, although it was in small Quantity, gave me Satisfaction, that there are richer Mines in the Country to be found; but the best lie deeper in the Earth, and we had not Time nor Power to make Search for them.

Being thus informed, and sufficiently resolved of the Commodities of the Country, and well satisfied of the Minerals, I bent all my Endeavours to find out the fittest Places, and most convenient for our first Plantations: At the last I found out many, and some of special Note, which are, for many Respects, of great Importance; and when Time serveth, our Forces and Number of Men being answerable, I will lay them open to the Knowledge of the World: And, for Wealth, I hope they shall fully answer all Men's Expectations.

I travelled up the River of *Wiapoco*, to view the Overfalls, but, the Waters being high and strong, I could not pass them. In *August*, when they are fallen, with some Labour they may be passed. This River hath very many Overfalls, one lying a good Distance beyond another, even to the Head thereof. Above some of the first Falls there dwelleth an *Indian*, called *Comarian*, who is an old Man, of a free Disposition; by him I learned, that, a certain Distance above the first Fall, the River *Arwy* falleth into *Wiapoco*; moreover, that, certain Days Journey beyond him, towards the high Land, upon the Borders of *Wiapoco*, there is a Nation of *Caribbees*, having great Ears of an extraordinary Bigness, hard

to be believed, whom he called *Marasbewacas*: Amongst these People, as *Comarian* reporteth, there is an Idol of Stone, which they worship as their God; they have placed it in a House made of Purpose, for the greater Honour of it, which they keep very clean and handsome.

This Idol is fashioned like a Man sitting upon his Heels, holding open his Knees, and resting his Elbows upon them; holding up his Hands, with the Palms forward, looking upwards, and gaping with his Mouth wide open. The Meaning of this Proportion he could not declare, although he hath been many Times amongst them, and hath often seen it. What other Nations were beyond these, he did not know, having never travelled so far, but he saith they be *Caribbees*, and also Enemies unto them. It seemeth there are many Nations of those great-eared People; for, in the River of *Marrawini*, I heard also of the like, who dwell far up, towards the high Land, as hereafter you shall hear, and I suppose, by the Trending of the Rivers of *Wiapoco*, and *Marrawini*, are all one People.

Upon the fourteenth Day of *August* I went unto a Mountain called *Gomeribo*, being the uttermost Point of Land to the Northward, in the Bay of *Wiapoco*; I found the Soil of it most excellent for Tobacco, Maiz, Cotton-Trees, Annoto-Trees, Vines, and for any other Thing that should be planted there. When I had taken good View of the Place, and found it commodious for many Purposes; then, in the Presence of Captain *Fisher*, divers Gentlemen, and others of my Company, and of the *Indians* also, I took Possession of the Land, by Turf and Twig, in the Behalf of our Sovereign Lord King *James*: I took the said Possession of a Part, in the Name of the whole Continent of *Guiana*, lying betwixt the Rivers of *Amazones* and *Oroonoko*, not being actually possessed and inhabited by any other Christian Prince or State; wherewith the *Indians* seemed to be well content and pleased.

In like Manner my Brother, Captain *Michael Harcourt* and Captain *Harvey* (whom I left as his Associate, and he esteemed as an inward Friend) in a notable Journey, which, to their great Honour, they performed to discover the River of *Arrawary*, and the Country bordering upon it, near adjoining to the River of *Amazones*, did take the like Possession of the Land there, to his Majesty's Use.

The Dangers and great Difficulties, which they in that Attempt encountered, were memorable, and such, as hardly any of our Nation, in such small Canoes, being only somewhat longer, but not not so broad as our *Thames* Wherries, and flat-bottomed, ever overcame the like. First, the Number of their own Attendants, besides themselves, was only one Man and a Boy: Their Troop of *Indians* sixty Persons: Their Journey by Sea, unto the River of *Arrawary*, was near an hundred Leagues, wherein, by the Way, they met with many dreadful Plunges, by Reason of a high going Sea, which breaketh upon the Flats and Shoals, especially at the next great Cape to the North of *Arrawary*, which, in respect of the Danger they passed there, they named *Point Perilous*. Then their Discovery up the River was fifty Leagues more, where they found a Nation of *Indians*, which had never seen White Men or Christians before, and could not be drawn to any familiar Commerce or Conversation, no not so much as with our *Indians*, because they were Strangers to them, and of another Nation. The Discovery of this River is of great Importance, and special Note, affording an Entrance more commodious for the Searching and Discovery of the inland Parts of *Guiana*, than any other River yet known upon the Coast, for, trending Westward up into the Land, it discovereth all the Countries and Nations to the Southward of *Arriary*, *Cooshebery*, *Morrownia*, and *Nor-rack*, which I have mentioned before.

Many Weeks they spent in this Adventure, still taking up their Lodgings in the Woods at Night. Provision of Meat they wanted not, for Fish were ever plenty, and at Hand; and the Woods yielded either Deer, Tigers, or Fowl: Their greatest Want was of Bread and Drink, which only Defect did hinder, at that Time, the Accomplishment of that Discovery. For when the *Indians* perceived their Bread to be near spent, and their Drink to be corrupted, they could not be persuaded to proceed, having no Means to supply their Wants amongst the *Arrawaries*, the *Indians* of that River, who would not freely trade with them upon this first Acquaintance, but always stood upon their Guard, on the other Side of the River, where they inhabited; yet they, desiring to obtain some of our *English* Commodities, and make Trial of our *Indians* Friendship, afforded some small Trade for their present Relief, during their

their Abode in that River: So that of Force they were constrained to break off their Discovery, and hasten Homeward.

But here their Dangers ended not, for, as they returned, arriving at certain Islands called *Carripoory*, and, passing between them and the main Land, much against the Wills of all the *Indians*, who, knowing the Danger of the Place, and more respecting their Safety than their own (being themselves all expert Swimmers) would have dissuaded them from that Hazard; but they, being ignorant of the Peril, would needs pass on, and at the last met with such a Boar, as the Seamen term it, and violent Encounter of two Tides coming in, which, like two furious enraged Rams or Bulls, rushed together, and often retired back, to return again with greater Violence, until the one, by Force, had overborne the other; that if, next under God, the diligent Care and Pains of the *Indians* had not preserved them, they had been there destroyed, and swallowed up by that merciless Boar, or Breach of Waters, which, God be thanked, they escaped, and returned Home in Safety.

Here may your Highness fitly note and observe two Things; the one, the assured Love and Fidelity of the *Indians* to our Nation, who, having in their Power, for six Weeks Space, four only of our Company, and two of those the chiefest of the rest; and, if they had been false and treacherously minded towards them, might easily have drowned, starved, or slain them; yet did not only forbear to practise Harm against them, but did also safely row their Boats, Night by Night prepare their Lodgings in the Woods, and daily use their Care and best Endeavours to discover and prevent all Dangers that might happen to them, and to guide them, serve them, and provide them Meat. Such Trust and Faithfulness is rarely found amongst such barbarous Infidels, and yet we have had three Years Experience thereof. The other Thing to be observed here, is the Store and Plenty of Victuals in *Guiana*, where sixty-four Persons together in one Company, without any Provision of Victuals (Bread and Drink excepted) before-hand made, could travel abroad for six Weeks Space, most commonly lodging in the Woods, seldom in any Town or Village, and yet, in all Places wheresoever they came, could readily get Meat sufficient for them all; which Blessing God hath given to *Guiana*, for the

Comfort of all such as shall be willing to be Planters there.

This, and much more, could my Brother have truly avouched, if he had lived; but, since his Return into *England*, it hath pleased God, who gave him Life, and preserved him from many Dangers, to take him to his Mercy. But the other, Captain *Harvey*, survivor, whose Life hath ever suited with a generous and worthy Spirit, professing Arms, and following the Wars, who also is generally well known to be a Gentleman, both honest and of spotless Reputation; he will aver, and justify for Truth, what is here mentioned. But I will now return from whence I have digressed.

When I had, as before, taken Possession at *Gomeribo*, in Presence of the said Parties, I delivered the Possession of that Mountain to my *Indian*, *Anthony Canabre*, to have, hold, possess and enjoy the same, to him, and to his Heirs for ever, of our Sovereign Lord King *James*, his Heirs and Successors, as his Subject, yielding and paying yearly the tenth Part of all Tobacco, Cotton, Wool, Annoto, and other Commodities whatsoever, which should hereafter be either planted or growing within the said Mountain, if it were demanded. The *Indian* most gladly received the Possession upon these Conditions, and, for himself and his Posterity, did promise to be true Subjects unto the King's Majesty, his Heirs and Successors: And to pay the Duties imposed upon them; and so, that Business being finished, I returned again to *Wiapoco*.

Now, most worthy Prince, there came unto my Knowledge an Inconvenience happened by the careless Negligence of the Master of my Ship, who had the Charge of providing and laying in the Provisions and Victuals for the Voyage, which was the Cause that I gained no present Profit by it, but left off all my Discoveries in the first Beginning. I had a Purpose at that Time to perform a Business, which might have proved profitable, and honourable unto us, if I had been able to have staid the Time, but it was not my Chance to be so fortunate; for the Master, his Mates, and the Steward of my Ship came unto me, and told me plainly, that, if I made any longer Abode in that Country, I would never, in those Ships, return into *England*, or, if I did adventure it, myself, and all my Company, would

would starve at Sea for Want of Beer, Cyder, and Water, for all my Casks were spoiled, because they were not Iron-bound; the Wooden Hoops flew off, by Reason of the Heat of the Climate; and our Beer and Cyder, whereof we had good Store, did leak about the Ship, so that we could hardly save sufficient to relieve us, if we made a longer Stay upon the Coast; which was the Master's Fault, having had a special Charge to be careful of that only Point. By this Default I was constrained to make a Virtue of a Necessity, and prepare myself for *England*, and leave my former Purposes to be accomplished hereafter, which shall be done, God aiding me, in Time convenient.

Then, disposing of my Company, I appointed my Brother Captain *Michael Harcourt*, to remain in the Country, as chief Commander in my Absence, and to continue the Possession on the King's Behalf: I gave him Directions to travel abroad, as Occasion served, to discover the Country; to spend some Time at *Cooshebery*, and some Time also in other Places; but to make his chiefest Residence at *Wiapoco*, the only Rendezvous for Ships that trade upon that Coast, and there to plant good Store of Maiz, for our Relief of Bread and Drink, which is the chiefest Thing to be respected in those Parts; for other Victuals we need not take much Care, being always easily provided. He performed his Charge with great Reputation, discovered many goodly Provinces, and spacious Countries, and worthily continued the Possession full three Years complete. I left with him, for his Assistance, Captain *Harvey*, above-mentioned, who hath nobly vowed his Time and Fortune to be employed in the Prosecution of this honourable Action. For his Lieutenant I appointed Mr. *Edward Gifford*, a valiant and worthy Gentleman; and I left also with him, of Gentlemen and others, about Twenty more, with all such Necessaries as I could spare, and thought convenient for them: And so, commending them to God, the eighteenth Day of *August* I departed from *Wiapoco*, and the Day following arrived at *Caiane*.

At my Coming to *Caiane*, my Pinnace received a Leak, which would have proved dangerous, if we had been far at Sea; whereby forced to attend the Stopping thereof, and new Trimming of the Pinnace, and unwilling to be idle in the mean Space doing nothing, I

left my Ships there to repair their Defects, and in my Ship-boat departed thence, the Twenty-third of *August*; taking with me Captain *Fisher*, who hath ever been, since we first crept into the World, my chief Companion, both in Arms and Travels: I took also with me his Brother *Unton Fisher*, Mr. *Cradle* the Master's Mate of my Ship, and about Six more. I followed the Coast to the Westward, steering due West, and, passing by the River of *Meccooria*, I lodged that Night in the Mouth of the River *Courwo*; which hath a narrow deep Entrance, and within affordeth a good Harbour, which may, in Time to come, for some special Purpose, be of great Use.

The next Day and the Night following, I proceeded Westward with full Sail, and, passing the Rivers of *Manmanury*, *Sinammara*, *Oorassowini*, *Coonannonia*, *Vracco*, and *Amanna*, I arrived the Twenty-fifth Day at the River of *Marrawini*, which openeth a fair River, but is shoal upon the Bar, which lieth two or three Leagues off at Sea, having but two Fathom Water: Within the Bar, the Channel is three, four, five, and six Fathom deep. Five Leagues within the River we passed by certain Islands called *Curewapory*, not inhabited, for at the Rising of the Waters they are always overflown; of which Sort the River hath very many. We lodged that Night a little beyond these first Islands, at a Village called *Moyemon*, on the Left Hand: The Captain thereof is called *Maperitaka*, of the Nation of the *Paragotos*, a Man very loving and faithful to our Nation, whereof we have had good Proof. The next Day we proceeded up the River three Leagues, and staid at a Town called *Coewynay*, on the Right Hand, at the House of *Minapa*, the chief *Carib* of that Signiory, to provide two Canoes to prosecute our Journey for the Discovery of this River.

The twenty-eighth Day we went forward, passing many Villages and Towns, which I forbear to name; and, having gone about twenty Leagues from the Sea, we found the River in a Manner barred up with Rocks, over which the Water falleth with great Violence; yet notwithstanding we adventured to proceed, and, the further we went, the more dangerous we found the Overfalls, and more in Number: But when we had passed the first Mountain, towards the high Country of *Gu-*

ana, called *Sapparow*, and discovered far off before us other high Mountains, called *Matawere Moupanana*, and had proceeded six Days Journey up the River, which was more than forty Leagues, we met with such a shoal rocky Stream, and great Overfalls, that there, to our Grief, our Journey ended.

Being thus, for that Time, debarred from our intended Discovery, we prepared ourselves with Patience to return towards our Ships; and the third Day of *September* we turned down the River, shooting the Overfalls with more Celerity than when we came up, dispatching three Days Journey in one, and the fifth Day returned safe to *Moyemon*; but, before I departed thence, Captain *Fisher* told me of certain Plants which he had then found, much like unto Rose-trees, growing about half a Yard in Height, whereof, for the Strangeness of them, I cannot forbear to add a Word or two.

These Plants, or little Trees, had assuredly the Sense of Feeling, as plainly appeared by touching them; for, if you did but touch a Leaf of the Tree with your Finger, that Leaf would presently shrink, and close up itself, and hang down as if it were dead; and, if you did cut off a Leaf with a Pair of Scissers, then all the other Leaves growing upon the same Tree would instantly shrink and close up themselves, and hang down as if they were dead and withered, and, within half a quarter of an Hour, would by Degrees open themselves again, and flourish as before; and, as often as you did either touch or cut off any of them, they would do the like; which did evidently shew a Restriction of the Spirits, invincibly arguing a Sense. Howsoever this may seem strange and incredible to your Highness, and to them that have not seen it, yet forasmuch as *Scaliger* and *Bartas* make Mention of the like, I dare be bold to affirm it upon my Credit, having seen and shewed it to forty others: I gathered two of the Plants, and did set them in Pots in their own Earth, and carried them a-board my Ship, where I kept them fairly growing almost a Fortnight, until they were destroyed by certain Monkeys that broke loose, and pulled them in Pieces; which might have been prevented, but that I was constrained to set them in the open Air, the better to preserve them.

The seventh Day I went to *Wiawia*, a great Town of *Paragatos*, and *Yaios*, four Leagues to the West of *Marrawini*, whereof *Ma-*

ritaka, abovementioned, and *Arapawaka* are chief Captains. At this Town I left my Cousin *Unton Fisher*, and *Humphrey Croxton* an Apothecary, to bear him Company, and one Servant to attend him called *Christopher Fisher*, having first taken Order with *Ma-peritaka* for their Diet, and other Necessaries, both for Travel and otherwise; who ever since, according to his Promise, hath performed the Part of an honest Man, and faithful Friend.

I gave Directions to my Cousin *Fisher* to prosecute the Discovery of *Marrawini*, and the inland Parts bordering upon it, when the Time of the Year, and the Waters, better served; and, if it were possible, to go up into the high Country of *Guiana*, and to find out the City of *Manoa*, mentioned by Sir *Walter Raleigh* in his Discovery. He followed my Directions to the uttermost of his Ability, being of a good Wit, and very industrious, and enabled to undergo those Employments, by obtaining the Love, and gaining the Languages of the People, without which Helps there is little or no Good to be done in those Parts.

When the Waters of *Marrawini* were risen, and the River passable (much differing from the River of *Wiapoco*, which is not to be travelled, but in the lowest Waters) he began his Journey for the Discovery thereof, in Company of the Apothecary, his Servant *Fisher*, the Indian *Ma-peritaka*, and eighteen others, and proceeded eleven Days Journey up the River, to a Town of *Caribbees*, called *Taupuramune*, distant from the Sea above an hundred Leagues; but was four Days Journey short of *Moresbego*, which is also a Town of *Caribbees*, situate upon the River Side, in the Province of *Moreshegoro*; the chief Captain thereof is called *Areminta*, who is a proud and bold Indian, much feared of all those that dwell within his Territories, having a rough Skin like unto Buff Leather, of which Kind there are many in those Parts, and I suppose proceedeth of some Infirmity of the Body.

He understood, by Relation of the Indians of *Taupuramune*, and also of *Areminta*, that, six Days Journey beyond *Moresbego*, there are divers mighty Nations of Indians, having Holes through their Ears, Cheeks, Nostrils, and Nether-lips, which were called *Craweanna*, *Pawmeeanna*, *Quikeanna*, *Peewatterè*, *Arameeso*, *Aawreanno*, *Acooreo*, *Tareepeeanna*, *Corecorickado*, *Peeaucado*, *Cocoanno*, *Isfura*, and *Waremissò*,

Waremiss, and were of Strength and Stature far exceeding other *Indians*, having Bows and Arrows four Times as big: What the *Indians* also report of the Greatness of their Ears, I forbear to mention, until, by Experience, we shall discover the Truth thereof. Moreover, he learned that there fall into *Marrawini* divers great Rivers, called *Arrennee*, *Topannawin*, *Errewin*, *Cowomma*, *Poorakette*, *Arrova*, *Arretowenne*, *Waoune*, *Anupe*, *Aunime*, and *Carapio*, whereof some he hath seen himself: That it was twenty Days Journey from *Taupuramune*, to the Head of *Marrawini*, which is inhabited by *Arwaccas*, *Sappaos*, *Paragotos*, and some *Yaios*; and that a Day's Journey from thence, to the Landward, the Country is plain, and Champaign Ground, with long Grass. He passed in this Journey above eighty Overfalls of Water, and many of them very dangerous; of some of them I had Experience the Year before. He proceeded no further at that present, being unprovided for so long a Journey, supposing that it had been nearer, than he found it, to the Head of the River, by a Fortnight's Travel; and so returned back in six Days Space, intending better Preparation for a second Journey; but his Purpose was prevented by an untimely Death, for, shortly after, he was drowned by Misfortune; whereby we see, that Man determineth, but God disposeth.

The tenth Day of *September*, being *Sunday*, I left the Main of *Guiana*, and, in my Ship-boat, stood off into the Sea to seek my Ships, which were forced to ride four Leagues from Shore, by Reason of the Shoals; but, as we passed over them, we were in Danger to be cast away by the Breach of a Sea, which verily had sunk our Boat, if, with great Celerity, we had not lightened her, by heaving overboard many Baskets of Bread, of Cassavi, Maiz, Pinas, Platanas, Potatoes, and such like Provision, wherewith our Boat was loaden; by which Means it pleased God to deliver us from present Destruction, and to bring us safe unto our Ships.

When I came a-board, we weighed Anchor, and steered away from the Island of *Trinidad*; and, upon the eighteenth Day in the Morning we arrived at *Punta de Galea*, where we found three *English* Ships at Anchor, which was no small Comfort unto us, considering our great Defects and Wants. One of these Ships was called the *Diana*, belonging to Mr. *Lul*, a *Dutch* Merchant, dwelling in *London*; the other

two, the *Penelope*, and the *Endeavour*, belonging to Mr. *Hall*, a Merchant also of *London*. We staid at this Place six Days to mend our bad Casks, and to take fresh Water, during which Time I was kindly treated and feasted by the Merchants, and had Supply of all such Things as I stood in Need of, which Courtesy I requited in the best Manner I could for the present.

Upon *Sunday* the Twenty-fourth of *September* we weighed Anchor; so likewise did the *Diana*, the other two Ships being gone two or three Days before us; but the Wind shifting to the North-East, forced us back again almost to the same Place from whence we departed. The Twenty-fifth we weighed again, and plied along the Shore towards Cape *Brea*, about three Leagues. This Cape is so called of the Pitch which is there gotten in the Earth, whereof there is such Abundance, that all Places on this Side of the World may be stored therewith.

It is a most excellent Pitch for Trimming of Ships that pass into these Regions and hot Countries, for it melteth not with the Sun as other Pitch doth.

The twenty-sixth Day we stood along again, the Wind being still contrary and variable, intermixed with many Calms, and so continued until the Second of *October*, when we arrived at *Porte de Hispania*.

Within two Days after our Arrival there, *Don Sanches de Mendoza*, the Teniente for that Year, with certain other *Spaniards*, came aboard us: We gave them the best Entertainment that our Means, the Time, and Place would afford, and had much friendly Conference together. They told me, that they lately had a Conflict with the *Caribbees*, wherein they had lost seven or eight of their Men, and had many others hurt and wounded, whereof some came to my Surgeon to have their Wounds dressed during our Abode there; and they plainly confessed, that they are very much molested by the *Caribbees*, and knew not how by any Means to suppress them.

We staid at *Porte de Hispania* until the seventh Day, in Hopes to get some good Tobacco amongst the *Spaniards*, who daily fed us with Delays and fair Words; but, in Truth, they had none good at that present for us, which we perceiving, departed thence upon the seventh Day, about One o'Clock in the Morning, leaving the other Ships to attend their

Trade, and stood away for the Passages called *Les sciots boccas de Drago*, and disembogued about Eight o'Clock the same Morning. Then we steered away for an Island called *Meves*, and, leaving the Islands of *Granado*, *St. Vincent*, *Guadalupa*, and *Monferrat* on our Starboard-Side, we arrived there the twelfth Day, where we stopped to take in Ballast and more Water, for our Ships were very light.

In this Island there is an hot Bath, which, as well for the Reports that I have heard, as also for that I have seen and found by Experience, I do hold for one of the best and most sovereign in the World. I have heard, that divers of our Nation have there been cured of the Leprosy, and that one of the same Persons now, or lately, dwelled at *Woolwich* near the River of *Thames*, by whom the Truth may be known, if any Man desire to be further satisfied therein. As for my own Experience, although it was not much, yet the Effects that I found it work, both in myself, and others of my Company, in two Days Space, do cause me to conceive the best of it: For, at my Coming thither, I was grievously vexed with an extreme Cough, which I much feared would turn me to great Harm; but, by Bathing in the Bath, and Drinking of the Water, I was speedily cured; and, ever since that Time, I have found the State of my Body, I give God Thanks for it, far exceeding what it was before, in Strength and Health. Moreover, one of my Company, named *John Huntbatch*, Servant to my Brother, as he was making a Fire, burned his Hand with Gunpowder, and was in Doubt thereby to lose the Use of one or two of his Fingers, which were shrunk up with the Fire; but he went presently to the Bath, and washed and bathed his Hand, a good Space, therein, which sooped his Fingers in such a Manner, that, with great Ease, he could stir and stretch them out, and the Fire was so washed out of his Hand, that within the Space of twenty-four Hours, by twice or thrice Washing and Bathing it, the Soreness thereof was cured, only the Eye-sore, for the Time, remained. Furthermore, two or three others of my Company, having Swellings in their Legs, were, by the Bath, cured in a Day. This can I affirm and boldly justify, having been an Eye-Witness thereof.

Hence we departed the sixteenth Day of *October* in the Afternoon, and, leaving the Islands of *St. Christopher*, *St. Martin*, and *Anguilla* on the Starboard-Side, we disembogued

through the broken Islands on the North-side of *Anguilla*, upon *St. Luke's Day*, where I think never *Englishman* disembogued before us; for we found all our Sea Charts false concerning that Place, those broken Islands being placed therein, to the Southward of *Anguilla*, between it and *St. Martin's*, and we found them situate to the Northward thereof.

When we had cleared ourselves of the broken Islands, we stood away North-East, shaping our Course the nearest Way we could for *Flores* and *Corves*, and so continued with fair Weather, the Wind still mending upon us until the thirtieth Day of *October*: About Twelve of the Clock that Day there began a Storm, with contrary Winds still variable, which continued until Four the next Day in the Afternoon. In this Storm we lost the Company of the Pinnace in the Night, but had Sight of her again upon the Fourth of *November* late in the Evening, and the next Day she came up unto us, at Two of the Clock in the Afternoon. Then the Wind came fair at West, and we steered away East by North, and East North-East. The Seventh of *November* I relieved the Pinnace with more Bread, and left her to follow after us, not being able to keep Way with us before the Wind, which then blew strongly at West, for I was very unwilling to lose the Benefit of a speedy Passage, which the Continuance of that fair Wind was like to afford us. And so following our Course, on the eleventh Day in the Morning, we had Sight of *Fayal*, one of the Islands of the *Terceras*, which we left on our Starboard-Side, and steered away for *England*, the Wind continuing fair until the twenty-fourth Day; but then it changed, first to the East by North, and then to the East South-East, and became so violent and furious, that for three Days Space we were not able to bear out Sail, but did drive before the Wind at the least three Leagues, a Watch out of our Course, and the first Land we made was *Cape Clear*, in the South-West Part of *Ireland*, where, against our Wills, we arrived at *Crook Haven* the Twenty-ninth of *November*.

Our Arrival there at that present was happy for us, considering our extreme Wants, and great Necessities; for, of all our Store, we had remaining but one Hogshead of Water, half a Hogshead of Beverage (all our Beer being spent and wasted by Leakage) six Pieces of Beef, and three of Pork, which was all our Provision: We had neither Fish, Butter, Oil, Cheese, nor

Pease

Pease left to relieve us, whereby we had fallen into a lamentable Distress, if Almighty God had not in Time brought us unto this Harbour where we supplied our Wants, by the Help of Captain *Reynolds*, Commander of his Majesty's Pinnace called the *Moon*, whom we fortunately met there altogether unexpected. But the Wind continuing contrary at the East, and like to hold still in that Corner, presaged new Wants to ensue, if a speedy Remedy was not provided. To prevent the worst, I resolved to go by Land to *Youghall*, near unto which Place remained some Friends and Acquaintance of mine, by whom I might provide myself of Means to defray my Charge, until my Return into *England*: And therefore gave Commandment to the Master of my Ship to wage a Pilot, and upon the first Shift of Wind, if it favoured him in any Time, to bring the Ship about to *Youghall*, where I meant to abide his Coming, resolving thence to go for *Bristol*. And I appointed, if the Wind did hold against him, to send him Money to supply their Victuals, until it pleased God to alter it: But he regarding his own private Ends, more than my Command and Direction, upon the first Shift of Wind went away with my Ship, without my Knowledge, to *Dartmouth* in the West Country, and left me behind in *Ireland*: Whereof as soon as I had Intelligence, I presently took the Opportunity of a speedy Passage in a Barque then ready bound for *Bristol*, and so the next Morning, being the fifteenth of *December*, I departed from *Youghall*, and arrived at *Bristol* the seventeenth Day.

My Pinnace, which we left at Sea to follow after us, was likewise by the afore said Storm driven into the West of *Ireland*, to a Place called *Dingen le Coufhe*: And there remained along Time Wind bound: But at the last, by God's Permission, arrived at *Bristol* the second Day of *February*.

During the Time of my Voyage, we left but one Landman, who died in *Guiana*: And one Sailor, and an *Indian* Boy, who died at Sea in our Return; and, during the Space of these three Years last past since the Voyage, of all the Men which I left in the Country, being in Number about thirty, there died but six; whereof one was drowned: Another was an old Man of threescore Years of Age: And another took his Death by his own Disorder; the rest died of Sicknes, as pleased God the

Giver of Life; for which small Loss his holy Name be blessed now and ever.

Having thus, most noble Prince, declared the whole Course of my Voyage to *Guiana*, performed in the Year of our Lord 1609, I hold it needful for the better Satisfaction of the Favourers, and Well-willers of this Action, by adding of a special Note or two, and by a brief Remembrance of some Points mentioned in the former Discourse, to express the Worthiness of the Enterprize, being of Importance, and not to be regarded lightly.

In every foreign Action, undertaken by the Subjects of a Christian Prince, they ought to have a special Regard to three principal Ends and Designs: *First*, That it may be for the Glory of God: *Secondly*, For the Honour of their Sovereign: *Thirdly*, For the Benefit and Profit of their Country: Which three principal Ends and Intendments if they faithfully prosecute, and labour to advance with constant Resolution, they shall infallibly bring their Undertakings to a blessed, prosperous, and honourable End. And now, if it shall appear, that this Enterprize for Discovery and Plantation in *Guiana* is chiefly grounded upon these three Designs, I hope there is not any Man (be he never so malicious and full of Envy) that can with just Expectations scandalise it, or worthily condemn it.

First, then, For the Glory of God: It hath been, and ever will be held clear and unquestionable, that God cannot be more honoured, nor his holy Name by any Means more glorified, than by the prosperous Growth and happy Increase of the Church, through the Conversion of those, that are Heathen and barbarous Nations, to the Knowledge of him our true God, his Son *Jesus Christ*, and the Holy Ghost, the Blessed Individual Trinity, and to the Profession and Practice of Christianity; which heavenly and ever-memorable Work may, through God's good Blessing and Assistance (without which, indeed, all our Travel therein, and all the Labour of the World is but lost) be easily effected and accomplished in *Guiana*, the People thereof being of a loving and tractable Nature towards the *English*, whom they love and prefer before all other Strangers whatsoever; and by whom, next under God, I verily hope, and am constantly persuaded, it will be their blessed Hap to be freed from the Servitude of the Devil,

that now so tyranniseth over them, and to be led out of that infernal Darkeness, wherein they live, and be drawn to Christianity; for they will come unto us already at the Time of Prayer, shew Reverence, and be very attentive all the While, although they understand nothing: They will be content that we baptise their Children, and will afterwards call them by the Christian Names we give them; suffer us to bring them up, and in a Sort acknowledge their Ignorance, and shew a Kind of Willingness to be instructed and reformed.

As touching the *Second*: By what Means may our gracious Sovereign the King's Majesty do God better Service, and honour him more, or under him be more honoured, than by obtaining and gaining the Sovereignty of so many great, spacious, and goodly Countries and Territories, not yet actually possessed and inhabited by any Christian Prince or State whatsoever? Which in that Region, by the timely and worthy Undertakings of his Subjects (without Bloodshed, and with the Love and Affection of the People) may be possessed, planted, and annexed to his Crown, as the Nations and Countries beyond, by the Emperor *Charles the Fifth*, were annexed to the Crown of *Spain*: Whereby, what Honour and Benefit the *Spaniards* have gained, and to what a Degree of Greatness they are thereby grown, these Parts of the World can witness; and we, for our Parts, have had Trial, and might have had woeful Experience of, if our God, that always took our Parts, had not crossed their bloody Designs (*Anno 1588*) and put them to Flight and Confusion.

And, for the *Third*, Who can deny, but that our Country by this worthy Action may be enriched, through divers and sundry Commodities of great Worth, in those Parts daily found, and easily obtained? Which before are mentioned more at large, and therefore needless here to be again repeated.

And, for their further Satisfaction and greater Encouragement in this Enterprize, let them consider the Nature and Disposition of the Climate in this Region of *Guiana*, which, for healthful and wholesome Air (some few Places only excepted) I hold, generally, to be inferior to none other under Heaven: For, notwithstanding it be situate under the Equinoctial (by the ancient Philosophers called the *Burning Zone*) yet such are the wonderful Works of God for the Benefit of Man, that,

contrary to their Opinion, we find by late Experience, that those Regions, which were in Times past by them accounted uninhabitable, through Extremity of Drought and Heat, are now found out to be inhabited, temperate and healthful Countries, as plainly appeareth in divers Parts of the *East* and *West-Indies*, and especially in this Country of *Guiana* (whereof I have taken Possession to his Majesty's Use) being plentifully inhabited by People of divers Nations: The Climate there is pleasant and agreeable to our Constitutions, and the Soil fruitful; as before hath been declared, affording as many admirable Helps towards the Leading of an happy Life, as any known Part of the World; for whatsoever is necessary for the Relief of Man, either for Food, Physick, or Surgery, or for Clothing and Architecture, is here (by the Providence and Goodness of God the Creator) in plentiful Store even naturally provided.

Moreover, the good Inclination of the People towards our Nation, being willing to trade with us, and become Subjects to his Majesty our Sovereign; their loving and gentle Entertaining of us, desiring to have us live and abide amongst them; and their tractable Conversation with us, not refusing to be instructed in Christianity, and coveting to imitate and learn any Trade or Work, that they see used or practised by our Men, are no small Motives to persuade the Prosecution of this Action and Plantation in *Guiana*.

Furthermore, all young Gentlemen, Soldiers, and others, that live at Home in Idleness, and want Employment; may here find Means to abandon and expel their slothful Humours, and cast off their fruitless and pernicious Designs; and may worthily exercise their generous Spirits in honourable Travels, and famous Discoveries of many goodly and rich Territories, strange and unknown Nations, and a Multitude of other Rarities hitherto unseen and unheard of in those Parts of the World; which may be thought incredible, but that our own Experience, and the general and constant Report and Affirmation of the *Indians*, do assure us thereof.

And to conclude: We may, by the gracious Assistance of our good God, gain unto our Sovereign the Dominion of a rich and mighty Empire; which, if it may be once possessed by his Majesty, and inhabited by his *English* Subjects, will absolutely be invincible,

to the unspeakable Honour and Renown of our Nation in all After-ages.

All these Things respectively considered, What may be more required to move and induce all noble and worthy Dispositions, loving Honour and honourable Attempts; all Merchants desiring Wealth and Riches, and gene-

rally all the Inhabitants of this Kingdom, freely to give Assistance towards the Advancement of this noble Action and Plantation, so much tending to the Glory of God, the Honour of our Sovereign, and the Benefit of our Country?

The Names of the Rivers falling into the Sea from Amazonas, to Dessequebe, and of the several Nations inhabiting those Rivers.

RIVERS.	NATIONS.	RIVERS.	NATIONS.
1 <i>Amazones.</i>	} <i>Caribs.</i>	21 <i>Marrawini.</i>	} <i>Paragotos, Yaios, Caribs, and Arwaccas.</i>
2 <i>Arrapoco, a Branch of Amazones.</i>		22 <i>Amanna.</i>	
3 <i>Arrawary.</i>		23 <i>Camoure, or Comawin, a Branch of Selinama.</i>	
4 <i>Maicary.</i>	} <i>Yaios and Caribs.</i>	24 <i>Selinama, or Surennamo.</i>	} <i>Caribs.</i>
5 <i>Connavini.</i>		25 <i>Surammo.</i>	
6 <i>Cassipurogh.</i>	} <i>Arracoories.</i>	26 <i>Coopannomy.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas and Caribs.</i>
7 <i>Arracow.</i>		27 <i>Eneecare.</i>	
8 <i>Wiapoco.</i>	} <i>Yaios and Arwaccas.</i>	28 <i>Coretine.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas and Caribs.</i>
9 <i>Wianary, a Creek or Inlet of the Sea.</i>		29 <i>Berebisse.</i>	
10 <i>Cowo, not inhabited.</i>	} <i>Caribs.</i>	30 <i>Manbica.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas.</i>
11 <i>Apurwacca.</i>		31 <i>Wapary.</i>	
12 <i>Wio.</i>		32 <i>Micowine.</i>	
13 <i>Caiane.</i>	} <i>Caribs.</i>	33 <i>Demeerare.</i>	} <i>Caribs.</i>
14 <i>Meccooria.</i>		34 <i>Matooronnee.</i>	
15 <i>Courwo.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas.</i>	35 <i>Quiowinne, Branches of Dessequebe.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas and Caribs.</i>
16 <i>Manmanury.</i>		36 <i>Dessequebe.</i>	
17 <i>Sinammara.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas.</i>		
18 <i>Oorassowini, not inhabited.</i>			
19 <i>Coonannoma.</i>	} <i>Arwaccas.</i>		
20 <i>Vracco.</i>			

The Plantation in Guiana is most easy to be performed, as is at large expressed in the former Treatise: And many in Brief appear by these Notes following, which are here added for the better Comfort and Encouragement of the Adventures and Planters of the meaner Sort.

First, the Climate in Guiana, although it be hot, yet is it habitable, and affordeth healthful Habitations: For in three Years Space, that my Brother Captain Michael Harcourt and his Company remained in the Country, of thirty Persons there died but six.

The natural Inhabitants of that Country are a loving, tractable, and gentle People, affecting and preferring the *Englishmen* before all other Nations whatsoever, and desiring Commerce and Conversation with them: With those barbarous People we may live in Safety, without

without Suspicion of Treachery, or Dread of Danger; if wilfully we offer them Abuse, and Harm issue, the Fault is ours; for a Worm, being trodden on, will turn again. If they at any Time do give Offence to us, they will suffer and abide such moderate Chastisements, as we in our Discretions shall think fit to lay upon them.

The Soil of the Land there, as is said before, is exceeding rich, never yet broken up, nor overworn with Tillage, but still remaineth in the greatest Perfection of Fertility.

The Provisions of that Country, for Victuals, are mentioned before: But it is fit they be again remembered for the Comfort of the ordinary People, that in Person shall adventure in this Action. There is great Store of Deer of all Sorts; wild Swine, Hares, and Conies; besides divers other Beasts unknown in these Parts, Pheasants, Partridges, wild Fowl of all Sorts, and every House hath Cocks, Hens, and Chickens, as in *England*; and the Variety of Fish is wonderful, without Compare: But the chiefest Comfort for our Countrymen is this, that the Beast called *Maypur*, and the Fish called the *Sea-Cow* (being severally as big as a Heifer of two Years old, and of which Kind there are very many) are in Eating so like unto our *English* Beef, that hardly in Taste we can distinguish them, and may as well as Beef be salted, and kept for our Provision.

There is also a Beast in Colour like a Fawn, but fuller of white Spots; in Stature somewhat less than a small Sheep, and in Taste like Mutton, but is rather better Meat: The *Barema* is also of the same Taste.

These for the Time will give us good Content, until we can be stored with the Breed of our *English* Sheep and Cattle.

The Store of Maiz, or *Guinea* Wheat, in *Guiana*, is very plentiful, which Grain doth make an excellent good Bread, and very wholesome. So likewise doth the *Cassai*, whereof there is also great Abundance; and much more may be, as we please to plant.

Of the *Cassai* Bread, the *Indians* do make good Drink, which, in Colour, Taste, and Strength, doth equal our *March* Beer in *England*.

Of the *Guinea* Wheat, we may make good Malt, which also maketh as excellent strong Ale as can be possible.

The Soil, being rich, fruitful, and never nipped with Frosts, doth give us Hope that in few

Years Space, by planting Vines, we shall make good Store of Sack, and *Canary* Wine, which in those Parts are needful, and very wholesome, and will greatly comfort and lighten the Hearts of our Countrymen, and make them jovial and courageous to undertake and execute the greatest Labours and most difficult Adventures of Discovery.

The Commodities, already found in *Guiana*, are at large declared in the former Discourse; yet, for the better Memory of those that are disposed to adventure in this Action, I have again in Brief remembered them. First, within a Year without much Labour, there may be transported thence good Store of Cotton Wool; divers Kinds of rich Dyes; sundry Sorts of Gums, Drugs, and Feathers; many Kinds of rich Woods; Jasper and Porphyry-stone; Balsam, Wax, Honey, and Tobacco. And hereafter, within few Years, we shall return thence great Plenty of Sugars: And I hope discover as rich Mines, as ever the *Spaniard* found, either in new *Spain*, *Peru*, or any other Part of the *Indies*.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased his excellent Majesty, for the Planting and Inhabiting of all that Part of *Guiana*, or Continent of *America*, lying between the River of *Amazones*, and the River of *Dessequebe*, to grant his gracious Letters Patents to *Robert Harcourt* of *Stanton Harcourt* in the County of *Oxford*, Esq; Sir *Thomas Challener*, Knt. and *John Rowenston*, Esq; and to the Heirs of the said *Robert Harcourt*, of all the said Countries, Lands, and Territories between the said two Rivers of *Amazones* and *Dessequebe*, and of all Islands, Lands, and Territories within twenty Leagues adjacent thereunto, &c. Together with all Prerogatives, Jurisdictions, Royalties, Privileges, Franchises, and Preheminences, both for Government, Trade, Traffick, and otherwise, in as large and ample Manner, as either his Majesty, or any of his noble Progenitors, or Predecessors, have heretofore granted to any Adventurers, or Undertakers of any Discoveries, Plantations, or Traffick, of, in, or into any foreign Parts whatsoever: To have, hold, possess, and enjoy all and singular the Premises, to the sole and proper Use of the said *Robert Harcourt*, and his Heirs for ever. And for that divers honourable Personages, Gentlemen, and others, who are willing and desirous, for the Glory of God, and Honour of our Nation, to give Aid and Assistance,

Assistance, either in Person, or Purse, to the Undertaking of this worthy Action, and Plantation, may truly understand and know, how, and in what Manner, they shall receive Benefit and Profit by their Adventures, and Travels therein; it is thought fit and necessary, for their better Content and Satisfaction, to publish these Articles ensuing:

The Planters, in General, are all Adventurers either in Person, or Purse.

The meanest Adventurer in Person shall have five-hundred Acres as a single Share.

Every one, that adventureth twelve Pounds ten Shillings, shall have five-hundred Acres as a single Share; and so ratably according to the Adventure, be it more or less.

The Plantation and Adventure are intended to be partly general, and partly particular.

In the general Plantation and Adventure, all Persons of all Conditions and Estates, even to the poorest Servants and Labourers, Men, Women, and Children, may adventure as much or as little as they please, from ten Shillings upwards, and shall have in Fee Simple the assured ratable Increase and Gain according to the Quantity of his Adventure; so as, for every ten Shillings adventured, he shall have twenty Acres in Inheritance, and so much yearly Profit as those twenty Acres may yield.

A Register shall be truly kept of the Names of every Adventurer in Person, and of every Adventurer in Money, and of the Sum by him adventured, to the End that they may proportionably receive the full Benefit of their Adventures.

During the first three Years, the whole Benefit shall go towards the Advancement of the Plantation.

At the End of those three Years, a fourth Part of the clear Profits remaining shall be divided betwixt all the Adventurers in Purse or Person, ratably according to their Shares and Adventures.

Yearly for seven Years after the first three Years ended, three Parts of the whole clear yearly Profit upon every Return shall be in like Manner divided; and the other fourth Part shall go towards the Advancement of the Plantation.

In those ten Years the Land may be surveyed, and fit Distributions and Allotments made thereof to the Adventurers and Planters.

After those ten Years, it shall be free for every one to make the best of his Allotment at his own Discretion by himself, or else to trade and deal in Common, as he did before with others, which perhaps will be most convenient for all small Adventurers: And a settled Order shall for that End be continued, for a continual, joint, and common Trade and Commerce for ever: for otherwise it might prove hard for Adventurers of small Sums to reap any Benefit after the ten Years ended: But, by a common continued Commerce, they, or their Heirs, or Assigns, shall be sure to have it.

A Treasurer-general for the Plantations shall be resident in *London*, and, when the Return of Profit dividable shall be, he shall forthwith deliver to a particular Treasurer, resident in every Shire, the proportionable Part or Profit due to the Adventurers of that Shire, which particular Treasurer shall deliver to the High Constables of every Hundred the proportionable Part due to the Adventurers of that Hundred: And the High Constables shall deliver to the Constables and Minister of every Parish within their Hundreds, where any Adventurer shall be, the proportionable Part due to the Adventurers of that Parish: And the Constable and Minister shall deliver to every Person in that Parish his Due, according to the Proportion of his Adventure.

To this End a Register shall be kept by the Constable and Minister of each Parish, of the Names of each Adventurer in that Parish, with their several Adventures, and the Time when they brought in the same; so as such as be removed out of a Parish where they adventured, to some other Place, shall either themselves, or their Heirs, or Assigns, receive his proportionable Profit in the Parish where he adventured, without further Trouble or Travel.

The like Register shall remain with the High Constables, of the Adventurers in their Hundred.

And the like with the particular Treasurer of that Shire, of the Adventurers of that Shire.

And the like of all the Adventurers whatsoever, with the Treasurer-General for the Plantation.

But yet such as adventure not before this next intended Voyage, which we account the first Voyage for the Plantation, or before the Second, but stay longer, expecting the Event, must

must not expect equal Shares with the first Adventurers: But, if his Adventure come in after the Second Voyage, and before the Third, he shall want a fifth Part of that which the first Adventurers shall have: And such, as come in before the fourth Voyage, shall want two fifth Parts: And such, as come in before the fifth Voyage, shall want three fifth Parts: And such as come in before the sixth Voyage (which perhaps may be the last Voyage in the first three Years, a Voyage being set forth every half Year) shall want four fifth Parts of what the first Adventurer shall have: And so a single Share for so late an Adventurer, of twelve Pounds ten Shillings, will be but one-hundred Acres in Inheritance, and his Profit accordingly in Proportion, and so for a greater or lesser Rate, so lately adventured.

Every Adventurer in Person, if he die, having neither Wife nor Child in *Guiana* living, his next Kinsman, that will go in Person at the next Voyage, or Sending after his Decease, shall have his Share or Part: But, if none such will go in Person, then the next Heir of the deceased Person in *England* shall have a fifth Part of that Share in Inheritance, being about one-hundred Acres; and the Residue, being four-hundred Acres, shall be disposed of to some other that will go in Person; that so, by the Death of the Party deceased, the Number of the Planters in Person may not be diminished, and that yet his next Heir here may have some competent Benefit by the Adventure of his Kinsman's Person.

If a Man and his Wife go, each of them shall have five-hundred Acres; yet so, that the Share of the Wife be at the Husband's Disposal, as is used by Husbands in *England*, that marry Women Heirs, who cannot alien the same without the Wife's Consent.

If a Man and his Wife go, the Survivor shall have the other's Share, if they have no Children born in *Guiana*; but, if they have Children born there, then only the Survivor shall have the Share of the Deceased, until the Child be twenty-one Years old, and then the Child shall have it; for that the Share of the Personal Adventure of the Survivor will be a competent Maintenance, so as the Child may well have the other Share.

If a Man and his Wife, and a Child of theirs go, each shall have five-hundred Acres.

The Shares of Commanders, Officers, and Men of Place and Quality, that adventure in

Person, are not to be rated according to single Shares of inferior and common Persons, that adventure in Person; but according to their Place, Quality, and Merit, in such Sort as shall be fit to give them Content, and Encouragement to adventure their Persons in so honourable and worthy an Action.

Divine Preachers, that will imitate the glorious Examples of the Apostles (who ceased not to travel amongst all Sorts of Heathen and savage People, for the Plantation of the Holy Gospel) are worthily numbered amongst the Persons of Place and Quality, and shall have such worthy Shares, for the Adventure of their Persons, in his Service of the Blessed Trinity, as shall give them good Content. Thus much concerning the General Adventure and Plantation.

In the particular Plantation and Adventure, there shall be certain Signories, or other Portions of Land, allotted them and granted to such, as like not to be Partakers of the general Plantation and Adventure; but have, otherwise, a Desire to join together in several Companies, or Corporations, of select Friends and Acquaintance; or else to plant a-part, and single by themselves, as Lords of Mannors, or as Farmers.

These Signories, or Portions of Land, shall be conveyed and assured unto them in Fee Simple, with all such Royalties, Liberties, Privileges, Franchises, and Commodities, as shall be fit and necessary for the Advancement of their Plantations, and can, by Vertue of the Patent, be granted unto them.

They shall plant and people the same at their own proper Costs and Charges, and convert the Profits thereof to their own Use and Advantage, under the Conditions following:

They shall yearly pay unto such Officers, as shall be appointed for that Purpose, the fifth Part of all Ore of Gold and Silver, as shall, at all Times hereafter, be found and gotten within the Bounds and Limits of the Signories and Lands granted unto them, which fifth Part of Ore is, by the Patent, reserved to his Majesty.

The fifth Part being deducted for his Majesty, they shall also pay to the Patentees, or unto their Officers for that Purpose appointed, all such Rents and Duties, as, betwixt the said Patentees and them, shall be agreed upon; and such as have been usually paid by the Planters and Inhabiters of the like Plantations, whereof there

there are extant many Precedents; and also, from Time to Time, shall observe, pay, and perform all such other Customs, Impositions, Reservations, and Limitations, as are mentioned and expressed in the said Patent.

And, for their Safety and Defence in all the said particular Plantations, they shall be aided,

protected, and defended, both by Sea and Land, against all Assaulters, Invaders, and Intruders, according to the Power and Strength of the Undertakers of the General Plantation, which I hope, with God's Assistance, shall be sufficient to resist and repel the Malice of our greatest Enemies.

A Letter from a Country Clergyman to his Brother in the Neighbourhood, touching some Reproaches cast upon the Bishops *. *Quarto*, containing eight Pages.

Dear Brother,

THE unhappy Flames which of late have been blown up among us, by interesting ourselves in the Disputes between the Bishops and the Lower House of Convocation, and the unkind Reflexions which are but too often cast upon the greater Part of those Venerable Prelates by many even of our Order, I conceive to be so great an Offence to Almighty God, so dangerous to the Welfare of our Church, and to be such a Reproach to our holy Religion, that I cannot think it a great Degree of Forwardness in myself, or in any other, to endeavour whatever may lie in our Power to compose those sad Differences and Animosities, the Consequences whereof look so very fatal towards us. This is the Occasion of troubling you with this Letter; in which I shall take the Liberty to excuse myself from making Animadversions upon any Miscarriages of our Superiors, which some of them, by Inadvertency, and the common Frailty of human Nature, may have fallen into, that being a Part which I cannot think myself by Duty called to, nor to be becoming a Person who moves in so mean a Sphere as I; and besides, I fancy I shall find Matter enough to fill up this Letter, in pointing at the Faults which we are guilty of on our Side, and shewing, that we have taken up very mistaken Characters of very good and excellent Men, by taxing them for Actions with which they are

no Ways chargeable, or for which they are no Ways blameable.

I. And indeed it is very dismal to consider what vile Reproaches are cast upon the greatest Part of those Reverend Persons by too many of our own Coat: To hear us so frequently taxing them as affecting a tyrannical, despotick Power over the Clergy, as being Betrayers of the common Liberties of the Church, mercenary Instruments and Parasites of the Court, Fanaticks in their Hearts, and avowed Enemies of every Part of our Ecclesiastical Constitution, unless it be the fair Revenues which they have the Happiness to enjoy under it. For Clergymen to utter these Things in their Discourse, both publick and private, and to publish the like, by Writings, to the whole World, can be no Ways suitable to the Rules of the holy Religion we profess, nor to the Character we sustain in God's Church; and, I think I may add, does bid the utmost Defiance to the Principles of the Church of *England*, which bespeak the highest Esteem and Veneration for the Order of Bishops. This is a Practice which there is none of us, some Time past, but would have condemned with the greatest Abhorrence and Detestation. Let us, for once, suppose some Body to have prophesied fourteen or fifteen Years ago, that many of us who then valued ourselves so much upon our Duty and Obedience to our Bishops, and passed such severe Reflexions upon the undutiful Carriage of others, that we should, within

* Supposed to be writ by Dr. Wake.

a few Years, treat them with so an unhand-some Deportment, and give them all those good Compliments which have been so freely of lately bestowed upon them, would not every one of us have been ready to return, with Indignation, that of *Hazael*, *Is thy Servant a Dog, that he should do this Thing?* This, my good Brother, does deserve a deep and serious Reflexion; for these Gospel-Duties, you know, are of eternal Verity, and will be as true a thousand Years hence, as they were twenty Years ago; nor can I imagine that any one of us does think that a Part of our Religion can grow in or out of Fashion, as People's Clothes do. If there are no Duties owing to our Diocesans, we ought to recant the Error we were in, by betraying the Dignity of our own Order, whilst we were, in Time past, so liberally paying them; or, if there be any Regards owing, the Methods, which have been of late taken, have been but a pretty odd Way of discharging them. And, since we are entered upon this Point, I will beg the Freedom to recommend to your Consideration something farther upon it: And let us consider,

II. That the very Raillery we, some of us, are wont to exert upon this Occasion, if it was not levelled at our Superiors, and the Ground of it was never so well bottomed, is a Part not altogether becoming our Function. We that are the Ministers of *Jesus Christ* are obliged more nicely to follow our great Master's Copy and Example, who, *when he was reviled, reviled not again*. A Christian Pastor can never look with so ill a Grace, as when he assumes the Character of a Droll, or a Satyr. Sarcasm and Buffoonery are at best but a sorry Part of Wit, and, I am confident, no Part at all of Religion. We frequently are commanded in Scripture to afford to those who are committed to our Charge a shining Example of Peaceableness and Charity, but I cannot observe, that God has any where commissioned us a Power to instruct them in the Arts of Taunts and Invectives. This vile Trade, we know well enough, was taken up by the accursed Enemies of Christianity. The *Lucians* and *Julians*, and *Celsus's*, had singular Talents this Way, and did a great deal of Mischief to the Gospel by them; but I am at a Loss to find when it received any Benefit from ill-natured Wits. The Gospel thrived well by the Meekness and Patience of its first Pro-

fessors, and by such holy Steps made its Way over all the Pagan World, whilst Heathenism, which was supported by the Drollery and Satyr of its Philosophers, did daily lose Ground, till it fell at last into nothing. This is Argument sufficient to persuade us, that we pursue but very ill advised Methods, whilst we are carrying on a Cause that we are willing to have succeed, by Means which are such a Reproach to our Profession, which shew so ill an Example to our People, and which we have not the least Hopes to expect, that God Almighty will crown with any Manner of Blessing. Now, if we would seriously apply this, we should have an End of such smart Books, and fine Jest upon our Bishops, especially if we considered, that these Jest are not only very unmannerly, as being advanced against our Betters, but do likewise share a great Degree of Irreligion and Profaneness; for those holy Persons, who, by their Office, do bear so nigh a Relation to our blessed Lord, cannot be so unhandsomely sported with, without reflecting a Reproach also upon Christ and his Religion.

III. And as I look upon it a great Fault to make Use of such unhandsome Drollery upon our Diocesans, so I take it to be a very imprudent and unchristian Way for us to trumpet about their Faults, although they were guilty of them in those Particulars, and in that Degree, as some of us pretend. It is a Kind of a natural Law, which the vilest of Men are scarce hardy enough to transgress, not to vilify those of our own Body, and which bear any nigh Relation to us. Those unkind Offices are left for Strangers only to execute, every wise Person esteeming it a Madness to discover those Defects which must, in the Event, reflect upon himself. For the Contempt, which one Part of the Body suffers, is, by an easy Deduction, transferrable to the other. We of the Clergy are apt to be loaded enough, of all Conscience, by other People without Doors; and the Bishops of the Church do find sufficient Opposition from Papists and Sectaries; therefore, I presume, we Clergymen are not, at that Time, in the most warrantable Employment, when we ourselves are proclaiming to the World what ill Actions we impute to our Bishops. If, as a late ingenious Author says, 'That those Men 'who read Lessons to Princes, how to strain 'Ecclesiastical Power to the utmost, without 'exceeding it, be Church *Empsons* and *Dudleys*,

'*leys*,' I think I may as well conclude (if I delighted in hard Words) That those who accuse the Bishops of their own Church for such ill Men as some of our Order do, are Church *Hams* and *Judas's*, for Discovering their Father's Nakedness, and Betraying their spiritual Governors.

IV. In the next Place, it behoves a little to consider, before we make too bold with our Bishops Characters, how much we gratify our common Enemies of all Sorts, and expose our Mother-Church, by such a Representation of the Governors thereof, to the Scorn and Obloquy of those who greedily watch for such Opportunities to revile us. Don't you think, that this must needs give a powerful Encouragement to the several Sectaries among us to come into the Church, the Governors whereof they see set off in those delicate Colours, which some of us of late have so liberally adorned them with? What a curious History of *English* Bishops must we expect from the next Popish Pamphlets that come over from *Doway* and *St. Omers*? And what Domestick Authorities will be vouched to make their Slanders good? It is easy enough to imagine, and common enough to observe, what fine Sport the Quarrels with our Bishops make among our Atheists and Deists. Sometimes they take a Handle from these Differences to expose the Bishops for 'Affecting an incompetent Power, 'and for Minding no Part of their Office so 'much, as to lord it over their Fellow-shepherds; deny this, and they call upon the Authorities of many of the Clergy to assert it; 'and then it goes for undeniable. At other 'Times they are pleased to be quit with these 'Authorities themselves, and call them all a 'Parcel of hypocritical Sparks, that make a 'World of Stir with Duty and Obedience, 'till it begins to pinch them, and then they 'fly in the Face of the King and Bishops 'without Fear or Discretion'. One would think, that we are under a perfect Infatuation to make ourselves, and the Religion and Church we are Ministers of, a Jest and Mockery to these prophane Wretches. But the highest Degree of Madness is, for some of us, to court the Favour of these very Men to support us against our Bishops, and lay open their Character so unhandsomely before such Men. Certainly the Affairs of the Church are safer in the Hands of the most tyrannical Bishops, than of them who are Enemies to all Religion:

Neither are the Presbyters like to find any extraordinary Redress from them, who look upon the whole Function to be Impostors alike.

It is no Excuse to say, that this Freedom taken with the Bishops is but by Way of Reproof, to be even with a Writer on the Bishops Side, who took as great a Freedom with the inferior Clergy. I must confess that I, for my Part, and a great many other indifferent Persons, never liked that Part of that Writer's Book; and I think his Cause had not been the worse, if it had been spared. But let him answer for that——Now as these Reproaches did not proceed from the Bishops, so this is the unjustest Way of Retaliation, to make them suffer for the Faults of others; or, if the Bishops had any Share in promoting them, our Holy Religion has taught us a better Lesson, than to *return Evil for Evil*. If one Part of the Clergy have been falsely traduced, we should be cautious how we involve the remaining Part under the same Imputation. What sad Events will follow upon the Keeness of these Disputes God alone knows; but this I am sure of, that, between this Writer and his Answerer, the Church of *England* has suffered more in her Reputation than will easily be retrieved: For the Bishops are represented in such a Dress by the one, and the Presbyters by the other, that it wants only the Hand of a *Sanders* or a *Parsons* to put them both together; and then out comes such a Picture of the *English* Reformation, as will make us all curse these unhappy Disputes which have brought such Shame upon us.

V. If these Considerations be not of Weight enough to make us leave off this prevailing Custom of Aspersing our Bishops, I shall add one more, and that is our Oath of Canonical Obedience. Now we all know what Canonical Obedience is, *viz.* All that Respect and Submission, which the Canons require to be paid to our Diocesans. An injurious Accuser of a Bishop is by the Canons to have a perpetual Brand of Infamy fixed upon him, and to be Excommunicated: An Obedience is to be paid them in *omnibus licitis & honestis*, &c. Now I cannot tell how to reconcile an ignominious Treatment and Bespattering their Character with the Ecclesiastical Precepts which we swear to. Our Guilt must needs stare some of us in the Face, when we reflect upon this; as having taken no more Care to discharge

charge these Obligations which we have so sacredly engaged to perform. This were a grievous Crime, though there were sufficient Ground for these Clamours against our Diocesans; especially to do it in the Way that is generally practised; but, when there is so little Foundation for these heavy Imputations, I conceive it to be such an Aggravation of the Fault, as we can never be easy under, when we seriously lay it to Heart. And, therefore, in the remaining Part of this Letter, I shall set myself to vindicate our present Bench of Bishops from these Aspersions, which either by unthinking, or designing Men, have of late so plentifully been thrown upon them.

VI. One Fault, which is mightily laid to their Charge, is, Their being of Latitudinarian Principles as they are called, that is, no hearty Friends to our Ecclesiastical Constitution, but are rather inclined to the Dissenters Tenets, and endeavour by all Means to bring the Church to the Conventicle Level; and that it is in order to this End they are so very fond of setting a Comprehension on Foot, thereby to destroy our present Church Establishment and Discipline, and set up something else which likes them better. But what a ridiculous Calumny is this? To think that the Bishops, who enjoy so great a Share in the Church's Revenues, should be engaged in a Design of pulling it down; this would be such a Degree of Self-denial, that their Adversaries in other Cases would hardly allow them. But how do they know that these Bishops have such a Disliking to the Ecclesiastical Settlement? If Men's Principles are to be discovered by their Words and Actions, the present Bishops have both on their Side to vindicate them from this Aspersions. Their frequent Subscriptions to the Articles, their usual Discourse both in publick and private, together with their Sermons, are all of them in Contradiction to what is here objected. There are several of them, who have strenuously wrote in Defence of our Constitution; witness the Cases against the Dissenters, which were mostly wrote by the Pens of those very Men who are thus calumniated. Though, by the Way, I do not find in my Accounts that any great Number of those who bear so hard upon the Bishops, and put so much upon this Head, did give any Hand to this noble Work; therefore methinks it is pretty strange, that the present

Bishops should commence Fanaticks for Writing so bravely against the Schism, and others should be the only Church of *England* Men for being silent under it. As for the Matters of Alteration which were on Foot about a dozen Years ago, these present Bishops are not more to be blamed for them, than those other Bishops who declared to the late King *James*, that they would be willing to come to such a Temper, as that all Differences in Religion, as far as possible, might be composed among us. This was not thought such an Offence, when the Resolution was first made, and therefore why are they so much to be blamed for endeavouring afterwards to make their Words good? The unlucky Disputes, which then happened, run up Men's Bloods so high, and frightened them with such Misapprehensions of some strange Designs upon the Church in that Affair, that those Bishops, who appeared in Behalf of that Project, could hardly recover the hearty Affections of their Clergy ever since. And, if we consider the loud Clamours which have been raised against some of their Lordships about this Business, one could not think but that they were contriving at that Time the very Unhinging of our whole Constitution. And yet I am fully assured, that all, that was then designed, was no more than the Changing a few Apocryphal Lessons for Canonical Scripture; appointing the new Translation of the Psalms for Singing and Reading in Lieu of the Old; making all the Collects agree more with the Epistles and Gospels, as was begun, though abruptly left off by the Commissioners at the *Savoy*, in 1662, and changing an exceptionable Passage or two in the other Services. I could wish their Lordships would be so just to themselves as to publish the Resolutions of the Committee in *Jerusalem* Chamber; and then I am persuaded, that we should all be of Opinion that their Lordships are so far from meriting the Reproach, which is for that Reason thrown upon them, that they would appear to deserve the highest Commendation. And, since People have grown cool upon that Matter, I hardly find any sensible Man, who pretends to find more Fault now, than ill Timing of that Design. But, by the Way, is it not a little hard, that we should bear a perpetual Enmity to our Bishops for the ill Timing of an Action? Nay, this was no more than

what was before designed in the Comprehension Bill in the Lords House, which was liked well enough by some of those Persons who appeared so keenly, against the Commission, and the Treating of that Affair in Convocation, afterwards; though, upon what Reason, they changed their Opinion, I pretend not to secret History enough to understand; unless they began to dislike it, because some other Persons, besides themselves, came to take a Part in the doing it.

VII. Another Misapprehension of their Lordships Actions, and which the Generality of People, at present, seem to be the most incurably possessed with, is, concerning their Voting in Parliament, always, as it is said, on the Government's Side; whereby, it is pretended, they give Occasion to suspect, that they are not always led by impartial Considerations; but exert their Zeal in that Interest, which is best able to reward them, with higher Preferments. This, I know, is a terrible Cry, among the Atheists and Jacobites, and some other unthinking People, who have the Wit to be made Tools to their Designs; which are by Weakening the King's Interest, and Bespattering all Men of high Station in the Church, to compass the glorious Ends, they are pursuing, of Irreligion and Slavery. But this Imputation, false and scandalous as it is, carries a Compliment with it, which the Objectors did not design, when they say, That the Bishops vote always on the Court Side. And I will assure you, This very Virtue of Constancy deserves, in this Age, no small Commendation; for we have seen some others, who are not Bishops, to have changed Sides, two or three Times, since his Majesty's Accession to the Crown; who never were against the King's Affairs, when any Thing was to be got by them; and always against them, when Nothing was to be lost by the Opposition. But, Why is it such a Crime to vote on the King's Side? His Affairs are not the more unjust, because he has the Happiness to be able to reward the Assistants of them. Nay, I am confident, though it was out of the King's Power to shew any further Marks of Favour, upon any of the present Bishops, who are hereby calumniated; the King would not have much fewer Votes, from that Venerable Bench, than he has. There is Nobody doubts, but that the Archbishop of *Canterbury* is as hearty in the King's Interest, and gives his Vote as frequently,

on his Side, as any of his Comprovincials; and yet, I dare say, he has no Hopes of a Translation, on this Side Heaven. And why should we not expect a like Sincerity from the rest? Methinks, their bare Gratitude to the King, for being advanced by him, should sooner engage them to his Majesty's Interest, than to side with some ambitious and disobliged Men, who are known Enemies both to the King, and them too. But there is a higher Motive, which, I am persuaded, the Bishops are swayed by, in giving their Suffrages in Parliament; and that is, To support the present Government, on which all our Liberties and Religion depend. And, let me tell you, Sir, for all the Talk of thoughtless and intriguing Men, the Bishops have had their Share, and have gone a good Way, in the Securing it. In the midst of warm Disputes, they have held such a Temper and Moderation, and acted with such a steady Resolution, for the Support of the Government, that future Ages will be bound to bless their Memory for it. Therefore, upon the Whole, it can be no Fault in the Bishops to give their Votes, with Regard to the King's Interest; unless it can be proved, That the King has any Interest separate from the Church and Nation; which he is so far from appearing ever to have had, that he has all along, under God, been the greatest Preserver of both. But if it should please God, that this, or any other King, should ever pursue Methods contrary to the Good of these: I do verily believe, no Temporal Expectations will engage Men, of their Goodness and Sincerity, to act any Thing in Compliance with them, that may be inconsistent with their Honour and Conscience.

VIII. Another Matter there is, which we of the Gown do chiefly quarrel with our Bishops for; and that is, Their Hindering the Clergy to act in Convocation, for eight, or ten Years together; and when at last, after a great Deal of Baiting, they were wearied into a Concession for their Sitting, they were pleased to trump up a Right of Adjournment of the Lower House, to all Times, and upon all Occasions; whereby, the whole End of their Meeting is utterly defeated. But I have some Reason to be of Opinion, that our Grounds do not a little fail us, when we suppose, that this long Intermission of a Convocation did proceed from any Arbitrary Resolution of the Bishops; for it is not improbable to think, that this whole

whole Affair was adjusted, by wise and mature Deliberation, without any Mixture of private Pique and Resentment, and that all due Regard was had to the Case and Welfare, both of Church and State. The Nation had been afflicted by a long and expensive War, which afforded neither Leisure, nor sufficient Maintenance for the Clergy, to stay long off from their Cures in a Synodical Attendance. Neither was it so proper to venture, then, upon any warm Ecclesiastical Disputes, which do usually attend such Meetings; at a Time, when Contests in the State had raised Men's Bloods but too high already. Afterwards, since the End of the War, upon the seeming Desire of the Generality of the Clergy, that a Convocation should meet, they accordingly did, had several Sessions, and were going upon very commendable Business in both Houses. But alas! these noble Designs were blasted by a Dispute, which arose about the Right of Adjournments; which the Members of the Lower House were prompted to claim, having found something, in a dark Part of History, and in Registers, then not so exactly scanned, which seemed to make in some Measure for them. How far these few Instances of Adjournment against those Multitudes, which are produced on the Archbishop's Side, will maintain a Right: I leave those, who understand these Matters better than myself, to judge. But, if the Lower House have a Right of Adjourning themselves, it is a Power, which their Predecessors have thought fit very seldom to claim; it is not pretended more than two or three Times, in almost as many Centuries; and why should the Clergy, in our Times, set such a Value upon a Right, which our Forefathers did hardly think worth the Claiming in theirs? It is sufficient to remove a Bar, against their Right, to have claimed it and put themselves, for once, in an actual Possession of it, and so to leave the nice Dispute of it, till better Times; or, if no more be said of it in our Times, they are so far from betraying a Right, which our Forefathers have bequeathed us, as it is said by some, that the last Convocation did as much in that Affair, as can be pretended, any of our Forefathers did. In short, there is no Doubt, but that the Convocation may sit and act, if they please, for all the Archbishop's Power of Adjourning, and the King's Right of License, upon humble Desire thereof; for neither of them both have

ever given any Occasion to suspect, That they will be at any Time wanting to hearken to any Proposals, that may be for the Good of their Church and People. And, when the Necessity of a Convocation, in the present Conjunction, as we all of us confess, does press us so hard, it is not worth While to dispute from what Authority, the Power of their Acting or their Adjournments do proceed. The lamentable Growth of Irreligion, the Abuses in Spiritual Courts, and the very low Ebb of all Ecclesiastical Authority, do call aloud for Synodical Meetings, to consider, with the utmost Wisdom and Application, for speedy Remedies to such growing Evils: These Matters require an immediate Redress, whilst those other Questions will keep cold, to a more convenient Season. Now since the Archbishop had been so long in Possession of the Right of Adjournment, and his Comprovincials have some Reason to believe that the Lower House, by assuming this Privilege, do prepare a Way to an Equality with their Order, and to be a Co-ordinate Power with them, they cannot be blamed for Asserting their own, and their Metropolitan's Dignity; and are less I think to be accused for Hindering the Advantages of a Synod, because all the Advantages, which a Synod can pretend to confer, may, upon the ancient accustomed Way of Application to Superiors, be obtained, without the Insisting upon these Claims. When the Lower House shall desire to meet upon intermediate Days for Dispatch of Business, and a License, by humble Petition asked for, to frame Ecclesiastical Laws, and these Requests shall not be gratified; it is Time to begin a Clamour then, when more Reason is given to think it deserved, than now there has been. Power I know, is a sweet Thing; and those, who hope to have a Share in it, are wont to contend eagerly for it; and therefore it is no Wonder, that, for this Reason, the Controversy is carried on, with some Warmth, on both Sides; but when common Danger does on every Side threaten, Profaneness and Irreligion at Home, and Popery and Slavery from Abroad: I hope, we shall follow the Example of the gallant old *Romans*, who left off their Squabbles among themselves, whenever they were attacked by their Enemies, and never resumed their Contests, till they were sure, that all was so safe from without, that a little Scolding at Home could not hurt them.

IX. The last Prejudice which is advanced against our present Bishops, and handed about to the Detriment of their Character, is their Interesting themselves in Elections to Parliament, and appearing, as is suggested, for Fanaticks and Whigs, in Opposition to those who are true Sons of the Church, and well grounded in their Principles too, in Relation to the Monarchial Government of the Nation.

But why, I pray, have not the Bishops as good a Plea to exert their Interest in their Country to serve their Friends, as any of the Lay Lords to assist theirs? And, if there be any Thing in this Objection, it arraigns the whole House of Lords, as well as the Bench of the Bishops. The Bishops have frequent Occasion to make Use of the Authority and Friendship of many of their neighbouring Gentry, for the redressing Hardships, which are too frequently thrown upon some of their Clergy, and for their bestowing Preferments upon others whose Merits deserve further Encouragements: And can any Bishop handsomely refuse to obtain a few Votes from some of his Dependants for a Person, to whom he stands obliged for Services both to the Church and himself? Why should the Bishops, of all the Men in the Nation, be abridged the Privileges of Serving their Friends upon such a publick Occasion? Shall every petty Freeholder, and some who have no Property at all, be allowed to canvas about for any one they have a Fancy for, and must not the Bishops, who have so large Estates, and so much greater Prudence to judge of the Fitness of a Choice, be tied up from Assisting a Person of Merit in his Competition? But the Persons they appear for are Whigs and Fanaticks. And this is all vile Calumny. I do not think there can be an Instance given, in the whole Nation, of a Bishop's Appearing for any Gentleman, but who is an habitual Member of the Church of *England*. They have never opposed any Gentleman's Interest, but who has been of known, or, at least, suspected Disaffection to the Government; and to endeavour to keep out such, in this Juncture of Affairs, can need no Apology. Every hearty Lover of the King and our present Constitution is a Whig and Fanatick to the *Jacobites*, and this is all the Title they have to those ill Names, which their Enemies so unkindly bestow upon them. Now, though the Common People are frequently imposed upon by such slanderous Characters, the Bishops have Sagacity

enough to penetrate through the Artifices of Malice; and cannot think it just, that the Nation should be deprived of the Assistance of a Member of Worth and Fidelity, for the Sake of a few bespattering Reflexions without any Ground.

X. And now having, I think, sufficiently vindicated our present Bishops against these Imputations, by which some have endeavoured to sully their Character, I beg Leave to say something farther to engage our hearty Love and Esteem for them; and to let you understand that we have Reason to bless God for raising up amongst us such excellent Fathers in the Church, that do so eminently adorn the high Station they are in, by all the good Qualifications which are desirable for that Calling. For, as to their Life and Conversation, those, that are most calumniated amongst them, have Nothing that can be objected to them upon this Account; they having all along led Lives of the greatest Circumspection and Exactness, and shewn forth shining Examples of Sobriety, Meekness, and Charity. Neither is their Learning inferior to that of the Bishops of the last Age, and the Books, which they have wrote, have such a Vein of Reasoning, and a Calmness running through them, as is superior to that of their Predecessors. That Humility, which adorns the Life of every Christian, renders theirs illustrious; for I will defy the Memory of the present Age, or the Annals of the former, to shew such a Set of Men so famous for their personal Qualifications, and raised to such an Eminency of Station, that have shewed such an obliging Familiarity to those below them, as these Bishops have done. This, next to the Grace of God, is owing, I believe, to the long and painful Discharge of their Labours, in their Parishes, before their Promotion; being thereby freed from that high Kind of Deportment, which some of their Predecessors have been charged with; who, having lived mostly in the Grandeur of a Cathedraical Dignity, were trained up to a Superiority over their Rural Brethren, which they did not, to be sure, forget, as their Honour increased upon them. Nay, I will venture to say, That, when it shall please God to take to himself these good Men, whom some of us do so disesteem, it will not be easy to find a great many amongst us, who will fill those Places as well as they have done. Then what a Pity is it, that they who are possessed of so much personal Worth, and so much obliging

obliging Condescension, should find so unkind Returns from many of their own Clergy? This can proceed only from a fore-conceived Prejudice and Misapprehension of their true Character, which arises not from any just Ground, but, from being engaged in a Party, and, for that Reason, unadvisedly believing all that is said in their Disparagement. If this unhandsome and ungodly Custom do not stop in good Time, God knows whither it will at last carry us. The ancient Heresies and Schisms, which so sadly pestered the Primitive Church, had their Original from Presbyters quarrelling with their Bishops. This gave a Rise to the Heresies of *Arius* and *Novatianus*, and to the Schism of the *Donatists*. But I hope, the good God will afford us more Grace and Wisdom than to let Matters run so far. I do not think this Humour to be spread so very wide as to affect any great Part of our Clergy; the far greater Number I am persuaded do stick fast to their ancient Principles and Duty, and have never ceased to pay that Love and Respect to their Diocesans, which our Forefathers were so hearty in; and that ill Example, which some disobliged Persons have set, will, I hope, be so far from being copied, that they themselves will see their Error, and be sorry for it.

But I would not have you mistake me, as if I charged these Faults upon the Lower House of Convocation, in their Disputes with the Bishops; for though, I confess, I cannot go into Opinion with them in all they have advanced; yet they, as acting in a Synodical Authority, have a Privilege to remonstrate upon any Grievances they think to be hard upon them, without Breach of their Duty to Superiors: Or, if Rules of Decency be sometimes transgressed, the Warmth of the Disputes, they may be engaged in, goes a good Way in Alleviation. But my Business is to silence, if I could, the reflecting Talk of those, who re-

proach the Bishops without Doors; which, though they were of the House, they have no Synodical Privilege to excuse them for. For every Presbyter then is upon the Level with you and me, and owe as much Duty and Regard to their respective Bishops. But I am afraid, there are the greatest Number of Tongues running upon this Theme, that have had no Share in these Disputes, but what they have been pleased to take to themselves, without being called to it. And I think it is Time for all, who have Nothing to do in these Matters, to be quiet, when the chief Managers of the Lower House Controversy, and all the worthy Members of the Body now met, seem inclined to Peace, and the ancient good Correspondence. Now these, I think, we may both of us, as Occasion shall offer, put in Mind of their Duty, without assuming an Authority which does not belong to us. For brotherly Admonition is a common Duty of Christianity; and therefore, to be sure, does not lie out of our Way, that have the Honour to take a Share in the Ministerial Function. For, if you take seasonable Opportunities to speak calmly upon these Heads, or others, which yourself may suggest, where you shall find Need, I doubt not, but in Time, and with God's Blessing, your Discourse will have its desired Effect in the Neighbourhood; and, if others would take upon them to do the like elsewhere in the Nation, I am persuaded we should all grow into a good Humour once again, and love our Bishops as we have done formerly. Thus, recommending you to the Divine Protection, and praying for good Success in the Attempt you shall make in the Kind I advise, or any other good Work of your Calling:

I am your faithful Friend,

and Brother in Christ, &c.

The Proposals of the Committee for Regulating the Law, both in Sense, Form, and Practice; communicated to publick View, by especial Order and Command. *Quarto*, containing eight Pages.

W E the Commissioners of the grand and weighty Business of Regulating the Law, which have taken no small Pains in Sitting all this

While, with the Assistance of a single-soled Minister, have at last grown big of these high and mighty Articles, and desire to be delivered of them into the World, for the publick Applause and Consent; for by them we hope to give a free Interpretation of modern Justice, and a strict Account of the Reformation of all Fees, tedious Demurs, and Practice of Courts, that by it the Commonwealth may be eased of the Burden of unknown Charges, which waits upon Buckram-bags, and we richly rewarded for our Sweat and Travel in so acceptable and laudable a Work.

Proposal 1. That, whereas all the good Laws, Statutes, and Acts of Grace in this Kingdom have been derived clearly from noble and heroick Princes, and their free Grant, and (until they shall be repealed by a *Knack* of Parliament) are the sole Tye and Safety of human Society, Trade, and Traffick, it is thought fit, That the Charity and Love of former Kings to their Liege People be esteemed nothing to the Mercy of the State we now live under, and the famous Liberties, Properties, and Bounty of their generous Spirits, we partake; and that it shall be thought Reason, and Law both, That an Ordinance of Parliament may take the Wall of *Magna Charta*, though it be in the Middle of *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, and in all Causes, and over all Persons, to be supreme Moderator.

2. That the Sword was the first Inventor of Kings, and the present Upholder of States and Parliaments; and therefore, notwithstanding any Right or Equity to the Contrary, the Sword is the best Law-giver; and, as it has attempted already to cut off the Head of the Commonwealth, so it does require all the rest of the Members to an Observance of its Command, be it never so unjust, inhuman, cruel, sacrilegious, or profane.

3. That, in all Administrations of modern Justice, we may be no more bound to Conscience, than Conscience is to us; for, let a Man look over all the Anatomy of the Law-givers, it is impossible to conjecture, in what Part of that Body Conscience lies.

V O L. VI.

4. That the *King's-Bench Bar* be subservient to the High Court of Justice, in Regard the one has no Power, but merely to distribute *Jus suum cuique*, the candid Censure of the Law between Man and Man; the other has a Sovereignty above Sovereigns.

5. That the Court of Iniquity, *alias* the *Chancery* (where a Man may be suspended and demurred in his just Right, from Generation to Generation, by the Power of the Purse) may be judged no more by the Keepers of the Liberties and Privileges of *England*, but rather to be taken in its true and genuine Sense by the Preservers of the Controversies and Sins of the People; and, whereas a Man, after the Expence of a thousand Pounds to bring his Suit to a Hearing, was used to be blown off with a Non-assumption of the Engagement, they shall henceforth be allowed twenty Shillings towards their Costs and Charges, and the Half-dozen Clerks daggled Gowns scoured.

6. That that bloody and deadly Term *Murderaverunt* may be looked upon as a Word in Fashion; and, because it concerns many of great Quality, it is ordered, That it be always written in capital Letters.

7. That as many, as *Swornaverunt* themselves into the high Stile of the Knights of the *Post*, are not a Jot concerned in the Act of Degrading late Honours conferred; but, this being an ancient Order of Knighthood, and very ready at all Times, through the Course of these ten Years past, to bestead the Commonwealth upon Occasion, be it therefore confirmed, by all the Sinews of the Law, That this Fraternity be upheld to Perpetuity of Ages.

8. That no *Adjournamentums* of Causes shall henceforth be allowed; for, suppose a Man, having but one poor *Cotagium* in the World, have a Suit depending *pro Cabagio*, *Anglicè*, for a Cabbage, in *Michaelmas-Term*, and, withal, a Judgment and Execution, the Plaintiff must be constrained, perhaps, to wait a Twelvemonth for Satisfaction, and to be paid in his own Coin.

9. That it shall be held fit in a Circuit or Assize, though it become not a Judge Itinerant, with his Bunch of Gravity on his Chin, to take Bribes, yet it may be convenient, that the Price of a Pair of Gloves, called *Fifty Pieces*, be depofed in his Clerk's Pocket, to be presented to his Lordship the next Morning,

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when

when he goes to wash his Hands, that, like *Pilate*, he might purify himself to the World in Formality and Circumstance, as in the Case of *Martin Sandy* and *Steyner*.

10. That all Attornies of Courts Errant, Passant, or Regardant, may no more run up their Clients with Twelve-pence wet, and Six-pence dry, besides Baitings, Breakfasts, Collations, and *Banbury* Cheeses; but that Justice may run clear, without Proclivity, or irregular Bugging of a Countryman's Purse, it is ordered, *cum Warranto*, That the Pettifogger shall require no more than his ten Groats; and, if so be the free-hearted Client tickle him under the short Ribs, with an Ordinary of boiled Beef at *Fetter-lane* End gratis, it shall be thought a considerable *Easeamentum* of Expence, and no more to be extorted for Expedition.

11. That all Dashes whatsoever, used in Writing, shall be held for a capital Crime; for, under the Notion of a Counter-stroke, the Law and *Latin* Cases were so martyred, that it puzzled the worshipful the Judges (having forgotten their Grammar by long Experience) to understand them; and therefore it is desired, That all Words be written at Length, and not in Figures, for the Conveniency of the Benchers.

12. That it may be thought Reason, that the Word *Villenagium* be utterly expunged out of the Terms of the Law, since we are all Freemen, and no more Slaves, than they which row in the *Turks* Gallies.

13. That, by the Motion of Mr. *Peters*, the Term *Simony* may be looked upon as convenient, if not lawful, since the first Day he begun to sell the Patronage of *South-Wales*.

14. That the right Heir at Law is he alone that is in Possession; and as, by the Outing of the best Tenure in *England*, we see it apparent, *inter arma silent leges*, so, whosoever he be, that is born to an Estate, unless he can derive his Claim from the Engagement, he is no longer to be suffered by the Sheriff of the County to live in Peace, till such Time as he has run the Gauntlope at *Haberdashers-Hall*, and then he shall be freely manumitted.

15. That an Under-sheriff, a Jailer, a Catch-pole, and Clerk of Assize, being *Individuums in natura*, or *termini convertibiles*, shall no more be dashed in their Reputation with the Circumflex of a *K*, but rather to be considered as publick Officers, which, in this catching

Age, ought to have a little Touch of *Hocus-Pocus* in all their Performances.

16. That the Excise, notwithstanding there be no Law extant; or Conscience, to warrant so fore an Imposition upon a free People, may be thought *jure divino*; because it enlarges the Hawking-bags of the Saints.

17. That no Expedition be henceforth used in any Court, Practice, or Procedure, but rather all Delays and Labyrinths to dwindle out a Bumkin's Patrimony to the last Thread: That the puny Clerks may be prevented in the Vein of their Spending-money, and the Masters of Offices may be enriched with double Fees, to the Capacity of buying Bishops Lands and Fee-farm Rents; besides, the Law being just shaking Hands with us, it is necessary we make the most of it, while it is here.

18. That whereas a Country Solicitor, vamped up to the Singularity of a Vinegar Cloke, and a green Bag, is wont to dun the Offices with a pitiful Importunity; more especially when his Novice is at hand to quicken him with a Piece of Four; it is desired he may make the Benefit of a *fallacia signi*, when the Term is ended, to keep his Under-vamper in Town to bear his Charges, until the poor Fellow is compelled to pawn his Cloke in *Long-lane*, to carry him Home, and then take his Leave, with a Philosophical Bill of Charges at his Back, like an Indenture in *Folio*, to bemoan his Lawship to his admiring Friends.

19. That the Term *Prerogative*, being a sequestrable Phrase, a malignant and dangerous Word, full of Plots and Treasons, a Word prayed and preached against by many well-wishing and confiding Divines, and godly Souls of this Nation, may be laid aside, and charmed into the happy Conversion of the People's Birth-right: And since the Representatives of the Plebeians have the Managing of all Delinquent Incumbrances: Be it proposed to be enacted and made Law, that all such tyrannical Expressions, Denominations, or Inventions be pocketed up, to raise the Wages, Salaries, Stipendiaries, or Allowances of the aforesaid Representatives from this Time forth for evermore.

20. That whereas *Meum* and *Tuum* have been the old Pronouns of distinguishing Titles and Claims in this blind and ignorant Patch of the World, in regard they are *Latin*, and so of grievous Consequence to a People new-lighted, in respect of their Alliance, Relation, Affinity,

Affinity, and Consanguinity to the Pope, being their Countryman : Be it confirmed by a perpetual Decree, that those Words are no better than *Jesuits*; and have nothing to do with us in the Decision of Rights of the new Model.

21. That the Thing called a *King*, a Title of Usurpation, to whom, by Compulsion and imminent Necessity, Men of greatest Rank, Nobility, and Professions took most formally the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy; because we, that are wiser than our Fore-fathers, know there is an Inconvenience in having any one above us, to call us to an Account, or controul the Liberty of our Concupiscence: It is beseeched, that all *Britain*, of what Tongue, Language, or Speech soever, would be pleased to forget that Obligation, and to acknowledge no Supremacy but in themselves.

22. That, in all Contracts, Covenants, or Agreements, it shall be considerable for every Man to have a mental Reservation, or intricate Meaning, that upon Advantages we may turn Weather-cocks, and adore those mighty and modern Deities, Profit and Self-ends.

23. That all Records, or Registers of Antiquity, may be burnt and imbezzled, for Fear, lest, in reading and turning over those slighted and Moth-eaten Papers, we may unwillingly be put in Mind of a neglected and forgotten Duty and Obedience to Magistracy, Ministry, nay, I had almost said, Sovereignty.

24. That every Country-fellow may have the Privilege of Pleading his own Cause, merely to humour the high Shoes, notwithstanding we, in our known Wisdom and Integrity, shall give Sentence according to our Underfeeling and proper Discretion.

25. That all Committee-men shall be held forth Saints at their Death, and be enthroned in the Church-Windows, at the Charge of the Parish; because they have been most eminent Instruments in the Ingrossing and Monopolising of all Church-Lands, Glebe, and Tythes.

26. That there may be a Provincial Pair-royal of Judges selected for the Determining of Suits in the same Country where they first take Breath: Always provided, that if the Parties be rich, fat, and well-liking, and of good Credit in the Sheriffs Books, and withal able to endure the Heat of a *London Trial*: That, in such Cases, there must and ought

to be a further Appeal to our Palace at *Westminster*, where such Differences are most peculiarly required to be decided with a wet Finger.

27. That as the Oath *ex Officio*, or an Injunction for a Man to discover himself against himself, has always been held a most injurious Circumventing and unjust Invention amongst Grandees (except in Matters of Sequestration) it shall be lawful henceforward for no Man to unrip, untruss, or divulge the least Syllable of his own Privy or hidden Knowledge of deluding, deceiving, or confusing the Commonalty, against his own Conscience.

28. That the damnable expensive Fees of all Offices and Officers shall be brought to an *Abatementum*, and be left to the Pleasure of every Man's Heart to gratulate and requite his Trustee; and so, the Lawyers being brought into Subjection to the Mercy of the Bores and Swads, they may not flaunt so stately in their *Pontificalibus*, being but publick Servants, and a Hickle of Animals, which breathe by the Iniquities of the Land.

29. That, whereas Incontinence has been evermore held by the Ancients a most decried and punishable Vice, and Trick of Youth in most Countries, it is conceived fit to be esteemed Venial, and more pardonable in this cold Climate; and to permit all Men, of experienced Activity, the Freedom of a Wife and an Intimate, for the Fructifying of the Sister-hood, and the Enlargement of the Number of the *Geneva Fry*.

30. That the old Proverb, *Change is no Robbery*, be put in Practice in these moderate Times. And whereas the grievous and mighty Tax, called *Ship-money*, imposed by the Royalists, hath been esteemed Tyranny, Injustice, and Covetousness: The easy and frivolous Sess of sixty-thousand Pounds a Month, loaded by the Reformed Sighers and Groaners, shall be construed by all Sorts of Pay-masters a Trifle, a Piece of Nothingness, necessary to the Supportation of the Armies, and other small Disbursements, which do not amount to half the Sum.

31. That whereas the Taking up of Arms in former Ages against a Prince, by his own Subjects, was by the Law found Treason; in respect that now we know he is but a Man, obnoxious to Death and Mortality at Pleasure; it shall no longer be judged Treason, but Convenience;

venience; and that such ought to be rewarded for it, under the Notion of good Service and Gallantry.

32. That whereas in Case of Manslaughter, and other casual Offences, Men were allowed the Benefit of their Clergy; it is granted necessary in this Metamorphosis of Things, that no Man be put to his Book again, for there is hardly one in a Hundred can read his Neck-verse, and so many of the good Intenders to the Weal-publick may incur the Hazard of the hempen Twist.

33. That all subfizing, querpo, gizzard Clerks, which farm a Parcel of Scribbling at three Pence a Day, shall not be suffered henceforward to lay out their Fathers Allowance, and their own lamentable Revenue, upon a Suit of Cloaths, and a Horse Collar of Ribbands: For, as it is even in the greatest Order of the bustling Gallants a most unseemly, ranting, loose, profuse, ugly Garb, to be dressed about the Hips like a Morris-dancer, and to have more Variety of strange Colours than good Conditions, it is judged commendable both in State Policy and common Civility to enact, that all such which are found whiffing in such antick Dresses, be accounted no better than W—Masters, Tooth-drawers; and Mountebanks, from this Time forth for evermore.

34. That all Lawyers Wives, which have come sneaking into the Inns of Court, with their Bag and Baggage, whether it be to be Proficients in their Husbands Absence in the Practice of Fee Tail, or whether it be to convert those gallant Edifices from a Nursery of Law, to a Shambles of Laundry-women, I know not; but it is requested to be voted, that all such presumptuous Whipsters, with their Litter and Lumber, reduce themselves either into *Ram-Alley*, *Purple-Lane*, or *Castle-Yard*, more fit Stages for such comical Subjects, than Seminaries of Learning, and there to set up for themselves, where only such Kind of Cattle are to be expected.

35. That the Corruption of Courts has been a most horrid and crying Crime in this Nation, in that the Poor have been overborne by the Rich in a most high Way, and all by Intercession of the Lady *Pecunia*, a Gentlewoman much idolised of late; it is therefore ordained, that no more Money be produced to tempt the Frailty of a Clerk's Conscience, but that every Thing be carried in a round Way between Man and Man, and, by that Time the Excise, Se-

questration, monthly Taxes, &c. have continued their Reign over us one Year more, be it accounted Treason for any Man whatsoever to be able to offer an Attorney, Solicitor, or Council, more than his just Fee, except it be a Rasher of Bacon, to relish his Morning's Draught.

36. That there may be a Distinction made between Clerks of the Children's Threes, and Stagers of the long Twelves, Men of the Tribe of *Anack* in their Profession, and Tipplers of the Stock of *Benjamin*, whose Goose-quill Fancies were never elevated beyond the *Parnassus* of a green Nogging in their Masters Absence: It is therefore proposed, that such niffing Fellows be distinguished by the childish Wear of yellow Ribbands, from the Marshal Seniors with their fiery Faces.

37. *Item*, That all Indentures, Bills, Leases, Conveyances, and Bonds Obligatory, shall no more be dated from the Year of our Lord God, nor the Coronation of the King, but *Stilo Novo*, from the first Day of the eleventh Month, in such a Model of the State Government, under the Conduct of such a Party.

38. *Item*, That all Impropropriations, College-holds, Lapses, or Patronage of Church Means, be all referred to a Jury of Saints to dispose of: Because it is the Patrimony of the Elect in this World, and to sustain the Indigency of the Spirit of Talking.

39. That all Right might be judged by the Touch-stone of Affection, and if so be the Plaintiff, or Defendant, cannot bring Proof, that he is one of such a collected Church of the marching Ministry, it is fitting he should be reprobated in Estate, as well as Point of Salvation.

40. That no married Persons may justify themselves by the old Common Prayer Book, but he, that means to be dabbling with his Mistress now, must permit himself to be posted three several *Sundays* upon the Church Door; and, when every Country Hogo has spent his greasy Year upon him, then he must be examined by two Justices of Peace upon Oath, whether he has his and her Friends Consent, and then, if it please the Parties, they may go to Bed together without any farther Ceremony: *Qui aliter maritaverit perdit dotem.*

41. That the Multiplicity of Heriots be reduced to nothing, and the *Marketa Mulieris* be set up in their Place, or rather the Forfeiture of that Money by the Occupation of the feminine

feminine Feature by the three Articles of the Lord of the Mannor.

42. That the Lottery and the public Faith may walk Hand in Hand together from Town to Town, to see if it be possible to inveigle any more silver Spoons or Bodkins into the Common or the Commons Treasury.

43. That it may be lawful for any Man to exercise, own, preach about, or practise any Religion, Heresy, or diabolical Tenets; that

the Law may be brought into six Words, Do as thou wouldest be done to; that Divinity may be made mercenary, and the Fundamentals of Church and Commonwealth laid waste and abolished; that one Man may be as good a Gentleman as another, and for all these, *We beseech you to hear us, great Lords.*

Sic tetigi portum quo mihi cursus erat.

The Pope's dreadful Curse. Being the Form of Excommunication of the Church of *Rome*. Taken out of the Leger-Book of the Church of *Rocheſter* now in the Custody of the Dean and Chapter there. Writ by *Ernulfus* the Bishop. *London*, printed and are to be sold by *L. C.* on *Ludgate-Hill*, 1681. *Folio*, containing two Pages.

BY the Authority of God Almighty the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and of the holy Canons, and of the undefiled Virgin *Mary*, the Mother and Patroness of our Saviour, and of all the Celestial Virtues, Angels, Arch-Angels, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Cherubins and Seraphins, and of the holy Patriarchs, Prophets, and of all the Apostles and Evangelists, and of the holy Innocents, who in the Sight of the Holy Lamb are found worthy to sing the new Song, and of the holy Martyrs and holy Confessors, and of the holy Virgins, and of all the Saints, and together with all the Holy and Elect of God: We excommunicate and anathematise him or them, Malefactor or Malefactors,——and from the Thresholds of the holy Church of God Almighty We sequester them, that he or they may be tormented, disposed, and delivered over with *Dathan* and *Abiram*, and with those who say unto the Lord God, *Depart from us, we know not thy Ways*. And, as Fire is quenched with Water, so let the Light of him, or them, be put out for evermore, unless it shall repent him or them, and they make Satisfaction. *Amen*.

May the Father, who created Man, curse him or them. May the Son, who suffered for

us, curse him or them. May the Holy Ghost, who was given to us in Baptism, curse him or them. May the holy Cross, which Christ for our Salvation triumphing over his Enemy ascended, curse him or them. May the holy and eternal Virgin *Mary*, Mother of God, curse him or them. May *St. Michael*, the Advocate of holy Souls, curse him or them. May all the Angels and Arch-Angels, Principalities and Powers, and all the heavenly Host, curse him or them. May the laudable Number of the Patriarchs and Prophets curse him or them. May *St. John*, the chief Fore-runner and Baptist of Christ, curse him or them. May *St. Peter* and *St. Paul*, and *St. Andrew*, and all other Christ's Apostles, together with the rest of his Disciples, and the four Evangelists, who by their Preaching converted the universal World, curse him or them. May the holy and wonderful Company of Martyrs and Confessors, who by their holy Works are found pleasing to God Almighty, curse him or them. May the holy Choir of the holy Virgins, who for the Honour of Christ have despised the Things of the World, curse him or them. May all the Saints, who from the Beginning of the World to everlasting Ages are found to be the Beloved of God, curse him or them. May the Heavens and Earth,

and

and all the holy Things remaining therein, curse him or them. May he or they be cursed, wherever he or they be, whether in their House or in their Field, or in the Highway, or in the Path, or in the Wood, or in the Water, or in the Church. May he or they be cursed in Living, in Dying, in Eating, in Drinking, in being Hungry, in being Thirsty, in Fasting, in Sleeping, in Slumbering, in Waking, in Walking, in Standing, in Sitting, in Lying, in Working, in Resting, in Pissing, in Shitting, and in Blood-letting. May he or they be cursed in all the Faculties of their Body. May he or they be cursed inwardly and outwardly. May he or they be cursed in the Hair of his or their Head. May he or they be cursed in his or their Brain. May he or they be cursed in the Top of his or their Head, in their Temples, in their Forehead, in their Ears, in their Eye-brows, in their Cheeks, in their Jaw-bones, in their Nostrils, in their Fore-teeth or Grinders, in their Lips, in their Throat, in their Shoulders, in their Wrists, in

their Arms, in their Hands, in their Fingers, in their Breast, in their Heart, and in all the interior Parts to the very Stomach: In their Reins, in the Groin, in the Thighs, in the Genitals, in the Hips, in the Knees, in the Legs, in the Feet, in the Joints, and in the Nails. May he or they be cursed in all their Joints, from the Top of the Head to the Sole of the Foot. May there not be any Soundness in him or them.

May the Son of the living God, with all the Glory of his Majesty, curse him or them; and may Heaven, with all the Powers which move therein, rise against him or them to damn him or them, unless it shall repent him or them, or that he or they shall make Satisfaction. *Amen, Amen. So be it.*

The Publication of this is to shew what is to be expected from the Pope, if he come to be supreme Head of the Church in this Nation.

The true and wonderful History * of *Perkin Warbeck*, proclaiming himself *Richard the Fourth*.

Nullus sibi similis in periculis homo, quoties ad audaciam ex metu venerit.
Eurip. Iphig. in Tauris.

London: Printed by E. G. for Nathaniel Butter, and are to be sold at his Shop in *Paul's Church-yard*, at the Sign of the *Pyed-Bull*. 1618. Quarto, containing one hundred and twelve Pages.

Historia est { *Testis temporum.*
 Lux veritatis.
 Vita memoriæ.
 Magistra vitæ.
 Nuntia vetustatis.

Historia nihil aliud est nisi annalium confectio, cujus rei memoriæque publicæ retinendæ causa, ab initio res omnes singulorum annorum mandabat literis Pontifex maximus, efferebatque in album, & proponebat tabulam domi, &c.

Cicero de Orat. Lib. ii.

* Vide the 232d Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian Library*.

To the Right Honourable Thomas Earl of Arundel, first Earl of England, one of his Majesty's most honourable Council, &c.

RIGHT HONOURABLE,

SUCH as my poor self, that am only a Looker on of your Virtues as a Passenger in a Street beholding the Frontispiece of some delicate Edifice, but debarred the Entrance and Search into the inward Rooms, must be contented, or, if you please, indebted to the Opinion and Report of others; which I have found so ample and enlarged concerning your great Honour, and greater Worthiness, that I will forbear any further Insinuation, lest I step into a Kind of Flattery, a Vice incident to most Men, refused of none, yet in all Fortunes to be disclaimed of a Gentleman: Only I must add this, that I am proud of mine own Assurance, that you are born to adorn our Country, and illustrate our Court, wherein your Industry, Loyalty, and immaculate Truth shall make your Virtues compleat and triumphant. Therefore, great Lord, have I chosen out this History, merely for the Strangeness, and charactured you the Patron of my Endeavours for the Observations, that the remarkable Passages herein proposed, of which even *Scotland* had a Part, may serve for all Persons in such Dignity and eminent Places, both for Precept and Caution.

For Precept, to flourish in their own Honours, and move in their own Orbs, sticking close to the Glory of their Country, and clinging to the Sides of Majesty, that the King may ask, what shall be done to the Man, whom he would honour, and the Commonwealth follow them with panegyricall Applauses, who preserve her Peace from the Ravishing and Deforming of Strangers, be the Hopes to the contrary never so probable or inducive.

For Caution, not once to put any Confidence in Deceivers, nor believe the Devil himself, though he promise to give the Kingdoms of the World, which are none of his: Yet, I confess him Prince of the same, that is, of the Abuses and Impieties therein both raging, and reigning: And the rather, because the End hath ever been Perdition of Body, Soul, Honour, Estates, and Posterity: Nor can the Pleading of Simplicity in the Seduction, or Ignorance in the Credulity, serve the Turn: For though Princes many Times have been drawn to pardon the Offences of Subjects, and refractory Delinquents, wallowing or rather sunk over Head and Ears in the miry Bogs of such Convulsions: Yet are they not always to be presumed upon, nor will the Commonwealth endure the Indignity, or give Way to any Person whatsoever in Villipending the Government.

I humbly therefore request your Honour to read over this true and strange Story, and take in Worth my good Meaning, which presenteth the same unto you I protest without any other Motive, than to see you flourish, as a Supportation of our Commonwealth, and Jewel of our Kingdom. As for the Faults and my Presumption, I expect, that that Virtue and Goodness, which must make you famous in this World, and happy in the World to come, will extend but her own Properties to my Pardon and Admission, knowing that, if I have done Ill, Wisdom is not bought in the Market, and yet God bids us come without Money; if well, it is in your honourable Favour, and noble Acceptation.

Your Honours humble Observant,

THOMAS GAINSFORD.
Deitruit

Destruit ingentes animos, & vita superstes
 Imperio, nisi summa dies cum fine bonum
 Affuit & celeri prævertit tristia letho,
 Dedecori est fortuna prior, quisquamne secundis
 Tradere se fatis audet, nisi morte parata? *Lucan. Lib. viii.*

A P R E F A C E.

Nec adulatori, néque detractori.

TO speak of the Commendation of History is not my Meaning; nor of the Necessity my Purpose: For besides the Definition, and Explanation of Tully himself, you have at least forty several Books, which begin (as I do) with a Preface, as a Preparative to the Reader, to take their Books within their gentle Embraces, merely upon the Commendation of History. I leave all unnamed, except Sir Henry Savil for Tacitus, Sir Walter Raleigh for his History of the World, Dr. Haward for the three Norman Kings, and Henry the Fourth. In whose Writings, let us write what we can, as much is written, as either Delight, Profit, or private Respect can extend unto; so that I say I desist from that general Insinuation concerning the Credit, or particular Satisfaction of History, and come to more familiar Opening the Carpet of the Business proposed. Only this I will add, that I had rather read one true Story handsomely set upon the Frame of Precept and Caution, than a thousand Fictions diverting my imaginary Conceits to think upon, and (as we say) spend themselves on Impossibilities, and corrupt my Meditation with vain, foolish, beastly, and trivial Devices, which are the more ridiculous, because there is Substance, and Matter enough in Verity, to set on Work any Humour and Invention whatsoever, and satisfy Apprehensions even in their wanton and exotick Wanderings.

For in this House of Repast, which my Ivy-bush invites you to, wouldest thou be made Partaker of the Attributes appropriated to the Divine Majesty? Here are manifested his Providence, Wisdom, Mightiness, Power, Justice, Mercy, Prevention, Love, Goodness, Majesty, &c. Wouldest thou be made acquainted with the Secrets of Religion? Here are demonstrated the Vanities of Ceremonies, the Necessity of Adoration, the Encumbrances of Superstition, the Simplicity of Times, the Darknes of Popery, the Fear of Excommunication, the Reverence of Priesthood, and the Folly of Devices? Wouldest thou know the Policies of Government, and Dignity of a King? Here you shall see, what the Desire of Sovereignty can do, the Jealousy of a Prince's Estate, the Revenge of Wrongs, the Fear of Troubles, and Innovation, the Inconstancy of the People; the Danger of Factions, and the several Passages of a prosperous, or declining Estate? Wouldest thou be quickned with the Remembrance of Pleasure? Here are Particulars of Delight, Courtings of Ladies, amorous Encounters, triumphant Shews, deceitful Vanities, and some idle Relations? Wouldest thou see Virtue mounted on a Pinnacle of her Palace? Here are Wisdom, Gravity, Constancy, Magnanimity, Endurances of Misfortune, and Moderation of Power and Greatness. Wouldest thou behold Vice in her Deformity? Here are Envy, Hatred, Malice, Pride, Ambition, Desire of Revenge, Rebellion, Contumacy, Stubbornness, and such like. Wouldest thou be acquainted with Passions? Here are Joy, Fear, Sorrow, Gladness, Jealousy, Mistrust, and all of that Sort. Wouldest thou see other Varieties? Here are Princes deceived,

Hopers

Hoppers abused, Lyars execrated, Traitors punished, and the Devil himself confounded. In a Word, wouldest thou hear of strange Adventures, painful Endeavours, heroick Actions, dangerous Attempts, or military Proceedings? Here is Fortune, as we profanely run away with the Emblem, set upon a Wheel, and turned round about by the Hand of an invisible and invincible Deity. Here is the Stage of Variety, and Table of Wonders: So that I am sure, from the Conquest to this Hour, there is no Story so remarkable, and so full of Observation, either for the ridiculous Beginning, dangerous Continuance, or lamentable Effects.

For, although the first Contentions between the Houses of York and Lancaster began, questionless, from the wrong Intrusion of Henry the Fourth, when the Right of the Crown was in Mortimer, and his Line, by the Daughter of Clarence, King Edward the Third's third Son, and elder Brother to John of Gaunt; yet there was some Probability and Inducement to the Revengers, either mighty Armies, strong Factions, many Confederates, or the next of Blood powerful in his own Possession and Friends, with such like. But here, besides the fanatical Invention, Men were transported against their own Conscience and Knowledge, and assumed Arms to do they knew not what, only because they would be counted factious, stirring, and resembling the Fish Sepia, which, cast into any Water, befores the same; and, in the Conclusion, the End as the Beginning, and both, like a Paper Castle, quickly set on Fire; or, if you will, a Confection of Spicery, which, after it is carried round about the House, is placed upon the Table with great Wonder, Amazement, and Delight, both at the Stuff and Contriving: But what is the Issue? The Lookers on at last fall to, and pull even the Guns and Houses a Pieces, and eat them.

In Ireland, I remember, they lay an Imputation of Baseness and Cowardice on any Man that hath not been in Action, as they term it, or hath not had his Pardon and Protection; so that Custom makes them Traitors, and the Vainglory of Reputation, many Times, brings their Necks to the Halter; yet it is somewhat tolerable for the Generality of the Fault, and Enforcement of the Motive, being Bards, Rhimers, Harpers, Priests, whom the very Women hug in their Bosoms, for Seducing their Noblemen and Gentlemen, and Exciting them to Revenge. Upon this Ground they must prosecute, First, Some Things worthy the Honour of their Ancestors, and next remember the Deploation of Religion, Liberty, and the Usurpation of their Country, all which the English have, from Time to Time, intruded upon, and are not to be endured in their Tyranny, as they make them believe. But, in this our Story, there is Nothing savouring true Heroism, nor worthy the Name of Commiseration and Assistance: For the best Excuse ariseth from Shadows, Smoke, Vapours, foolish Enterprises, and unjustifiable Actions, wherein only the Power of God is manifested and made apparent, that, from so small Beginnings, and slender a Fountain, such turbulent Streams, and raging Rivers, should arise, even to indanger one of the flourishingest Kingdoms in the World; yea, my Heart trembles to imagine, that so great a Prince, in the Unity of a Right by an unpreventable Marriage, should be heaved at, in so formidable a Manner, by an Upstart, and, as I may say, Puppet stuffed with Straw, to scare away Crows.

I have read of one Spartago, a Fencer, that, taking upon him the Person of Scribonianus, drew a great Party together; which as Nero laughed to Scorn, so, indeed, the Commonwealth quickly put to Flight. Likewise, the other Day in Venice, Florence, and many Principalities of Italy, a strange Impostor, after thirty Years, or thereabouts, made them believe he was Sebastian, King of Portugal, slain in Barbary at the Battle of Alcazar, as was supposed, but, in Truth, recovered, and obscured for a Time, &c. I might also add the Cunning of Richard, Duke of York, who, being in Ireland, animated the

Kentish Rebel, Jack Cade, to personate the Name of Mortimer, for a Trial how the People would affect that Title: But these Flourishes were only the rash Burnings of a Bawin, as soon extinguished as in a Flame, and quickly overthrown, upon the first Discovery: Only this Story, for the Variety, the Continuance, the Manner, and all other Circumstances, hath made me, as I said before, amazed, and may, in the Reading, produce the same Effects in others: Yet again, when I consider the Estate of Man's Frailty, mutable, troublesome, and full of Encumbrances, and overlook the Condition of Mortality, which, in Princes themselves, is subject to Inconveniences, and, many Times, fearful Convulsions, I wonder the less, because God will be known unto them, and they have, for the most Part, prevailed in their Rights, and justifiable Endeavours: For which I also pray, that they may still hold up the Heads of triumphant and unchangeable Greatness, wherein, no doubt, the same Divine Arm of Potency, which hath protected others, will also support them from all dangerous Enterprizes and fearful Treasons, either of Foreign, or Domesick Adversaries.

But, amongst other remarkable Accidents, this is not the least, that so many Examples, so many Heads cut off, so many Armies overthrown, so many honourable Families consumed, so much Blood spilt, so great Revenges taken (as if all such Enterprizes were cursed in the Womb, and brought forth like an untimely Embryo) could never affright others, nor be a sufficient Warning to succeeding Times, but every Occasion of Innovation, were it never so foolish or exorbitant, still excited one or other to Parts-taking, and brought them to untimely Overthrows, either by their Armies, and Confederates discomfited, or, by their Inditements and Accusations, enlarged in judicial Trial against them: But this is the Cunning of the Devil, who, to fill up the vast Dungeon of Hell, makes Men so prodigal of their Lives and Honours, or so covetous of Revenge and Vainglory, that, so they may have a Name with Herostratus, who burned the Temple of Diana, they care not for the Reproach, supposing, that as many will extol them for brave stirring Spirits, as condemn them for Traitors and disobedient Subjects. O ridiculous and abominable Conceits! O hateful and filthy Imaginations! O deceivable and imposturing Impiety! Nay, in a Word, O horrible and flagitious Madness! without Reason, Likelihood, or Inference of any probable or persuasive Circumstance.

But, lest my Preface extend beyond the Bounds of my Heart's Commission, I will attend the Particulars of my Story, with this Expostulation to all noble and generous Spirits; yea, I will kneel on my Knees and hold up my Hands unto them. that they give no Way to any deceivable Seduction of Pope, Jesuit, Priest, Faction, Innovation, Repining at the State, private Ambition, corrupted Malice, and such like, against the Current of Government, or the Ebbings and Flowings of the World and Times. For the Majesty of Kings will not be tied up with the slender Bindings of Rebellion, nor taught any Lesson against their Wills, either of Favouring or Disfavouring, whom they please. As for personal Faults, alas! Princes, Prelates, Officers, Magistrates, and all Sorts of Men will run the Race of Mortality; and, if it were possible to remove Offenders at Pleasure, the Persons may be changed, but the Imperfections continue. Let them therefore alone a God's Name; for they must stand or fall to the Estate of their Lives, which he hath appointed; only this I will be bold to say, I would have no Man, for any private Respect, run in the outrageous Races of Sins himself, or defend any Wickedness in others, bear with great Men in their Vices, flatter, or temporise for Profit or Preferment, yield unto base or degenerating Actions, either for Fear or Favour; or, in a Word, do any Thing contrary to God's Word, wherein, as in a Glass, Men may perspicuously behold the Way of Life and Death,

Death, and the infallible Positions, which, in the Affirmative and Negative, conclude all Things either by Precept or Interdiction.

Parvis enim res magnas quomodò caperet quis laboribus? Stultum etiam velle & conari hæc; quando enim excanduerit populus, ad iram prolapsus, similis est igni ad extinguendum vehementi; si vero pedetentim quis ei concitato quidem cedens obsecundarit, tempus cautè observans, cum autem emiserit flatus, forsan exhalaverit. *Eurip. Orest.*

THE Contentions between the Houses of *York* and *Lancaster* are the Subjects of many Discourses, and therefore I will insist the less either upon Genealogies, Titles, Usurpations, Wars, Factions, Encounters, Revenges, Battles, and Slaughters, or other accidental Outrages, which, for ninety Years, filled the Wrinkles of the Face of our Commonwealth of *England*, with the Blood and Sweat of ten Kings and Princes of the Race royal: Sixty Dukes and Earls; a thousand Lords and Knights, and an hundred and fifty thousand Soldiers and People. Only I must make a little Continuance and Abiding in the wretched and ragged House of Envy and Malice, governed and overseen by a Woman, who was so opposite and adverse to the *Lancastrian* Family, that, though King *Henry the Seventh* had obtained the Crown by a strong Hand, and, as we say, *divinitus præmunitus*; yea, debarred all Titles, or fuming Shadows of Titles, by consummating that Marriage with the Lady *Elisabeth*, eldest Daughter of *Edward the Fourth*; she yet contrived all the Ways of his Overthrow, and, *invita fortuna*, entertained every Occasion, which might add Fuel to the Fire of her inveterate Hate, and blood thirsty Humour of Revenge, as if she had been born like certain Antipathies in Nature, which cannot endure any Neighbourhood or Commixture; such as the Yew and Palm, the Fig and Vine, the Strings of Wolves and Sheep, which makes me remember the Story of *Eteocles* and *Polynices*, the Sons of *Oedipus*, whose Hate was so great in their Lives, that, after Death, the Bones being burnt together, the Flame of the Sacrifice divided asunder.

This was *Margaret* Duchess of *Burgundy*, Sister of *Edward the Fourth*, and a sworn Adversary to cast the red Rose of *England* into the black Pit of Confusion; who, perceiving her first Hopes frustrated and annihilated concerning the Progression of *Lambert's* Enter-

prises, studied Night and Day upon further and further Instigations, yea, hovered over and over Opportunity like a Hawk for her Prey, to torment and trouble the Peace of *England*; embracing every strange and prestigious Illusion, and not caring with what Pullies of ridiculous and impossible Actions her Malice and Revenges were wound up; so they might be hurried down again upon the Head of the King, whom she cursed on her Knees, and hated, even beyond the Tenderness of her Sex, many of her own Friends, for his Sake. Therefore, to weary his Patience a little more, she set up another Puppet like the former, one *Peter Warbeck*, a *Fleming*, to act a Part of Wonder on the Stage of dangerous Innovation, and take upon him the Title of *Richard the Fourth* Prince of *England*, and white Rose of the same: But before I play the Midwife, or (if you will) Physician to her, to deliver her Womb of this monstrous Birth of *Peter Warbeck*, whom she taught the Cunning and audacious Impudence of personating *Richard* Duke of *York*, murdered with his Brother in the *Tower*, by *Richard the Third*, some eight Years before; I think it not impertinent to our Purpose in Hand, to tell you what this *Lambert* was, and wherein he seemed cozened with the whorish Smiles of an adulterate Fortune by the only Means and Coadjument of this Duchess of *Burgundy*.

The first and second Years of *Henry the Seventh* swelled to so great a Height of Joy, Blessedness, and Contentment from the Rivulets of King *Richard's* Slaughter, the Corroboration of his Estate, the Amity of the Nobles, the Marriage with the eldest Daughter of *York*, the Birth of Prince *Arthur*, the League and Amity of foreign Princes, and the Applause of all his Subjects, that the divine Providence thought it meet to temper and allay the Excess of the same with some Mixtures of Fear and Displeasure, lest Mortality might presume too far, and Man triumph, that

that his own Arm of Flesh had contrived his Establishment: So that the Lord *Lovel*, *Humphrey* and *Thomas Stafford*, with Sir *Thomas Broughton*, and divers others, attempted a dangerous Rebellion, and drew into the Field a great Army against the King; whom to prevent, the Duke of *Bedford*, with such Forces as could be raised on a Sudden, made Haste to an Encounter. But his Fortune was so good, that, with a successful Oratory, not striking a Stroke, he prevailed to dissipate those threatening and thickening Clouds of Disturbance; for (after he had intimated the Heinousness of their Transgression, and Nature of their Offences, which were capital Treasons, and withal inferred the King's great Mercy, which was willing to pardon their Rashness, and pitiful Overights, so they would desist, and retire peaceably into their Countries) the whole Company ceased, and quietly deposed their Arms, whereupon the Lord *Lovel* fled, and the *Staffords* took Sanctuary in a Village called *Culnham*, two Miles from *Abington*; but because the Judges of the Law alledged that the Towns of Refuge among the *Jews* were ordained for other Purposes; and that *Joab* was killed holding by the Horns of the Altar, and the Places of Privileges in *England* were never meant to suborn Traitors: *Humphrey Stafford* was taken by Force from the Town, and sent to the *Tower*, from whence they brought him to *Tyburn*, and there put him to Execution: His younger Brother *Thomas* was, notwithstanding remitted as a Man whom Consanguinity and Brotherhood had rather deceived, than Wilfulness and Malice against the King abused. O blessed Wisdom! that can so temper Justice with the Consideration of Men's Frailties, and other malevolent Circumstances, to keep her a While from contracting a Brow of Revenge upon every Offender, and had rather draw some Men to a sweet Obedience from their Penitency, and Newness of Life, than cut off others by the strong Hand of Execution: And thus in other Cases of State it many Times chanceth, that even Accessories are condemned, when the Principals go free; yea, in the highest Degree of Treason, which is Displaying of Colours, and Taking up Arms against a Prince, it is sometimes better taken in Action than in Consultation; yet is there no Presuming on Favour in any of these Cases, nor Taking Hands with

Example to trace in the By-paths of any indirect Courses.

But as Mischiefs, according to *Euripides*, seldom come alone, and *unda undam sequitur*; so presently upon the Neck of this followed a strange and wonderful Trouble, through the Insurrection of one *Lambert Simnel*, taking upon him the Person of *Edward* Earl of *Warwick*, Son of *George* Duke of *Clarence*, newly come into the Hands of the King, and committed to the *Tower*. This *Lambert* was induced, or, if you will, seduced, to this Enterprize, by the devilish Impostures of *Richard Simond* a Priest, who was so hasty in his Accounts, and forward in his Reckonings, that he presently concluded, that, if *Lambert* could be King, he should be an Archbishop at least; *O manifesta phrenesis!* where, by the Way, you may observe, that never Enterprize was atchieved to the Dissipation of Monarchies, and Translation of Kingdoms; never Mischiefs set on Foot, nor Wickedness put on the Wings of Prevailing; but from the Contrivance and Coadjutement of a Priest, and such Men as professed the Religion of those Times, as in Histories may appear: But, if you descend into *Europe*, and come lower amongst ourselves, I dare say, that, from the Conquest to this Hour, all exorbitant Actions, dangerous Attempts, terrible Enforcements, never heard of Projects, and monstrous Cominations, to the Effusion of Christian Blood, and Weakening the Glory of our Kingdom, have been atchieved and furthered by the Means of Popish Priests, and Jesuits, and the damnable Doctrines and Instructions of their Associates, mere Hypocrites both in Life and Doctrine; yea, that monstrous Terror of *Christendom*, the Family of *Ottoman*, and Religion of *Mahomet*, was blown so big, as you see it in the Furnace of *Sergius*, a counterfeit Monk, and now set on the Throne of Imperiousness through his Supportation and Assistance in composing the *Alcoran*.

When this our Priest, *Richard Simond*, or *Versipellis Sinon*, well perceived and understood the gentle Condition and Pregnancy of this *Lambert*, he wrought most cunningly upon him, and thought him a fit Instrument to hammer out the devilish Plots he projected; whereby, questionless, you may apprehend the Cunning and Malice of Satan, who can entangle Men with such strange Illusions, and all

in the End to destroy them, and bring them to Confusion: How else can any reasonable Man apprehend, that a Scholar and Priest should be so infatuated as to make a silly Fellow take upon him the Person of a Prince, laid long before in his Grave, and murdered by the Tyranny of an unnatural Uncle? Yet did this Novice go forward with these strange Disguises, like a sealed Dove flying into the Hawk's Seizure by her own Wilfulness and Blindness, and as if the Poet should cry out,

Medeæ faciunt ad scelus omne manus:

So was he led by the Hands of this Priest, who was now set upon nothing but Wickedness, and at the last plunged into the Sea of Turmoils.

But the chief Original of this Disturbance arose from a certain Fame, and Report, that King *Edward's* Children were not dead, but secretly conveyed into some other Country, as *Edward*, surnamed *the Outlaw*, had in former Times been into *Hungary*, and that *Edward* Earl of *Warwick* should be shortly put to Death: O simple Men! and oh vain Multitude! that are carried away with every Wind, believe unconstant Reports, rely on foolish Prophecies, and run along with uncertain Rumours; which makes me remember one of the foolishest Things that ever happened amongst us, of one *Bolton*, Prior of *St. Bartholomew's*, about the fifteenth Year of *Henry the Eighth*, who in a great Rain, to prevent a Prophecy, or rather his own atheistical Fear, that the World, or if you will, the Country should be drowned again, retired himself to a House made for the same Purpose on the Top of *Harrow-hill*, to the great Amazement of the People, and his own eternal Infamy, that being a Clergyman believed in God no better, and understood the Scriptures so weakly. But this was the Blindness of those Times, wherein Men believed any Thing was told them by a cozening Priest, and durst report what they heard, threatening as they pleased, yet daring do nothing, because, when it came to their own Carving, they knew not what to do, nor how to justify their own Speeches, which in the best Commonwealth, concerning Rumour, is remediless, and concerning Prophecies, with the best Men, is unpreventable. For every Man is afraid of the Mischief, but never any

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anticipated the Effect, or prevented the Danger.

These Lyes, for I may now well say *fama malum*, although they were frivolous and vain, and out of all Likelihood, either of Verity, or to set up any Frame of Stedfastness; yet animated and encouraged this Priest, to propose a Time of *Lambert's* Royalty, with his own Exaltation, if he could be persuaded to assume the Character of *Edward the Fourth's* Child, and so to lay Claim to the Crown of *England*, whereunto he was confidently led, as it were by the Arm of Foreign Friendship and Home Coadjutement, partly upon his own Experience and Knowledge of many wavering Hearts in the Kingdom, and partly upon a Conference he had once with a *Burgonian*, who spared not to confess the Hate of Lady *Margaret*, the Duchess, against the King now reigning. Whereupon a Philosophical Meditation flattered him, that, where Hatred and Malice is once rooted in the Heart of a Woman, it will ever spring green, and never leave, till it have produced some Fruit of Vengeance, unless it be prevented by being digged up by the Roots, and thrown into the Fire; whereupon this poor Priest was now brought into this foolish Paradise, through his fantastical Imagination, like him that had a brazen Target carried over his Head, for Fear the Sky should fall upon him; and so instructed his Youth both diligently and effectually in *Oxford*, where he went to School, that he began to understand from what Progeny he was extracted, with what Titles he was to be saluted, and to how many Families he was allied, all which he said was nothing, without some worthy Actions of his own, to which Purpose he very often remembered the Poet:

*Nam genus & preces, & quæ non fecimus ipsi
Vix ea nostro voco.——*

He could also discourse of his Mother's Kindred as well as his Father's, and tell the lamentable Tragedies of both his Grandfathers slain in the Wars; especially, how the warlike Duke of *York* was abused by Queen *Margaret*, and that his Uncle *Gloucester* had fulfilled the Prophecy imputed to *George* Duke of *Clarence*. He had also so clerkly and craftily learned his Lesson, that he could by Name remember his Kindred formerly dead, and capi-

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tulate his Friends now living, and who would stand as Supporters to his lawful and princely Claim. To which he added a compleat Manner of princely Behaviour, both in Gesture, Gate, Countenance, Elocution, and Courage, which was many Times adorned with such a natural Gravity and Temperature, that he wondered at his Pregnancy and Apprehension; yea, his very Heart leaped for Joy, to imagine that the People, hearing him in this so wonderful a Justification, and lively Setting-forth of himself, must needs believe these deceitful Pretences, and allow of so well coloured a Falshood.

While all Things were thus enacted in the diabolical Consistory of this Priest's Brain, there was a Rumour vented abroad, as true as the rest, that *Edward*, the young Earl of *Warwick*, was broke out of Prison; whereupon our *Sir Simond*, even with Child again to be delivered of some Prodigy, began to reason of the Danger of Delay, and Benefit of Expedition, and so changed *Lambert's* Name into *Edward* Earl of *Warwick*, all Things serving as well to this as the other: The Joy whereof brought him into such an Extasy, that he quite forgot the Union of the Houses, and how the King had married the eldest Brother's Daughter, which must needs be a Bar to *Warwick's* Claim, when wise Men came to discuss the Matter: But, resolved in the Error of his Illusion, he strongly conjectured, that any of the House of *York* were of Sufficiency to pull down the Strength of the *Lancastrian* Family. Besides, he knew that *actio nulla laudata nisi peracta*, and therefore something must be done to set the People on Work, though it were with throwing Firebrands of Division and Falshity amongst them, even to the Dazzling of their Eyes with Smoke, and Casting the Sparks about their Ears. Whereupon, both craftily and audaciously, he put his Business to the Trial, and sailed with his Pupil over-into *Ireland*, where his Grandfather and Ancestors had gotten such Love and Respect, that even the Name of *Mortimer* and *York* was sanctified and religious amongst them: For barbarous Nations are strong Observers of Ceremonies and Customs, and whatsoever hath taken Root and Impression amongst them will hardly be removed or extinguished; as it is too lamentably apparent at this Hour, where the Imposturing of Priests hath got the upper Hand of all Religion and

Piety, and to swear by *O Neal's* Hand is of more Efficacy, than to call God and Heaven to witness.

Here he smoothly made Relation of his own and the Prince's Fortunes and Escape to certain of the Nobility, especially of *Geraldine's*, whom he knew every Way transported against the present Government, enlarging his Discourse with his miraculous Preservation, when, without Law, or other Enforcement, he should have been cruelly put to Death by the Usurper, and brought in Question for never-heard-of Treason; all which, by God's Providence, and his Assistance, was judiciously prevented; and he had, from a mere Commiseration of a Prince's Estate, ventured himself in that Manner, and to such a Place, where he supposed true-hearted Honour was resident, and Care of Religion and Humanity maintained.

Whereupon, *Thomas Geraldine*, Lord Chancellor of the Kingdom, defrauded by this Illusion, under Colour of succouring the Distressed, and performing a Work of Charity, received him into his Castle, and, adding all the Ceremonies of Reverence and Honour to his very Person, assured him of Aid, Comfort, and Supportation. To this you must suppose was an Answer ready, and such an one delivered with so smooth and attractive a De-meanour, that, though he had not been such as he protested, yet he would have sworn him of high Birth and extraordinary Bringing-up; which caused him to assemble together all his Affinity and Friends, to whom he related the Matter as it chanced, with Intimation of the Glory of the Enterprize, and the good Service to God and the Church, for Establishing a Prince dejected in his Throne, who was the true and only *Plantagenet* left to spring up into a spreading Tree of Royalty; and therefore he requested their Loyalty and resolved Courages to take his Part, that the right Heir of the Crown might be restored to *England*, and themselves eternised to future Memory for so meritorious a Work. *Little needed a Spur*, saith our Proverb, *to a forward Horse*; all that saw him believed it, and such as heard only the Report, according to the Poet,

———*Et errorem vocis, ut omen, amo,*

clapped their Hands for Joy that they should be employed in an Enterprize of such Wonder and important

important Greatness: Whereupon Money, Horses, Armour, Men, and all Things else were promised, which might be advantageous to such a Business. But, alas! *Ireland* was too weak, and of themselves they did only discover their Malice, curbed yet with Insufficiency, giving the King Notice how their Wills exceeded their Power, and that they were ready to entertain every Opportunity to do any Mischief. Therefore they sent over into *England*, acquainting many discontented Persons with the Business; but most principally, as to the Life of their Actions, they submitted to *Margaret* Duchess of *Burgundy*, Sister of King *Edward the Fourth*, for her Directions. This was a Woman of a wonderful Composure, so adorned with Princely Qualities, and settled in Majestical Authority, as you shall hear hereafter, that she was admired of all *Europe*, and beloved in her own Country: Only, as stinking Flies, lying secretly in Boxes of sweet Ointments, putrefy the same, an innate Malice, and virulent Hatred to the *Lancastrian* Family, corrupted her other Virtues, and, as it were, thrust up her Princely Endowments into a mere Bog and Pool of Dirt and Filthiness. For, although she knew the Blood of *York* extinguished, and that the Earl of *Warwick* was in King *Henry's* Possession, as taken forth, together with the Lady *Elisabeth*, now his Wife, out of the Castle of *Sherrington* in *Yorkshire*, under the Custody of Sir *Robert Willoughby*, yet, insatiate in her Hate, and so consequently in her Revenge,

— *Nam ingentes parturit ira minas,*

she admitted of every Motion of Disturbance, and invented Means of her own to set in Combustion the whole State of *England*, under a hopeful Pretence to see the King overthrown and supplanted.

Thus did she pile up together the Fire of this Disturbance, and countenanced the Matter more with her Greatness and Power, than all the other Accomplices besides; but, if you ask me, How she continued in this Authority, being a Widow, amongst Strangers, and Enemy to so great a Prince as the King of *England*? I will answer in a Word, and measure out the chief and principal Cord that bound her Royalty together: *Charles* Duke of *Bour-*

goigne, having married this Lady *Margaret*, Daughter to *Richard* Duke of *York*, and Sister to *Edward the Fourth*, had yet no Issue by her, but left one sole Daughter behind him, named *Mary*, which he had by his first Wife, the Daughter of the Duke of *Bourbon*: This was married to *Maximilian*, Son to *Frederick* the Emperor, by whom he had two Princes, *Philip* and *Margaret*; which Children, after the Death of the Lady *Mary* their Mother, this Lady *Margaret*, Duchess-Dowager, so intirely loved, so tenderly brought up, so motherly nourished, and so carefully preserved, that she was highly reputed of and esteemed for the same: To which when she added a politick Ordering her Affairs, both for the Maintenance of their Honour, and Administration of Justice in the Commonwealth (so that I may say, with the ancient * Poet, *Sapenumero jam per subtiliores sermones iui, & ad contentiones veni majores, quam conveniat genus fœmineum perscrutari, &c.*) the whole Body of the Government willingly consented to be apparelled and adorned after her Fashion; so that, like an absolute Prince indeed, she proceeded in the Government both for their Benefit, and the Illustration of her own Greatness.

In this Orb of Reputation, thus moving herself, she still shined like a full Planet, from whose Influence could proceed nothing but sweet Presages, till, stepping aside into a contrary Motion of Despight and Rancour against the King, as an Enemy to Knowledge and her own Conscience, she countenanced this ridiculous and yet unhappy Conjururation, which by her Means grew apace, like broad and stinking Burs, unprofitable in themselves, and spoiling all the Grass about them, until at last they were, by a politick Hand of Prevention, pulled up by the Roots, and cast under Foot into the Dirt. For, when King *Henry* was certified of all these Tumults and Comminations, and knew the Deepness and Fulness of the Channel, in which the tottered Barque of this Rebellion steered, he verily supposed the best Point of Wisdom was *principiis obviare*, and so attempted, with all Care and Vigilance, to turn the Rage of those Troubles another Way, or else to prevent them from flowing over the Banks of his Inclosures: And, although the Collusion and Fraud of the In-

* *Euripidis Medea.*

vention vexed him more than the Matter or Substance of such a Rebellion, yet he moderated his Anger, and, with *Janus*, looked both Ways, smiling with one Face at the Ridiculoufness and Deceit of the Project, and marking warily with the other all the Means to reduce the confused *Chaos* of this Molestation to better Order and Uniformity, desiring only at God's Hands to prevent Effusion of Blood, which must needs be spilled in any settled War and contracted Army. Besides, in well-ordered Battles the Event was disputable, and many Times Punishments were ordained, as well to reduce good Men *ad Correctionem* and Amendment, as to bring bad Men to *Ruinam* and Destruction; and therefore, if it were possible, he would rebate the Insolency by other Means, and divert it from handy Blows and bloody Contentions; whereupon he called his Council together at the *Charter-house*, beside his Royal Mannor of *Richmond*, and there consulted how to pacify this sudden Tumult and Conspiracy, without any further Disturbance, or open Defiance. This Motion of the King's, so tempered with Gravity, Mercy, and Commiseration, was so well accepted of the whole Company, that they presently applauded his high Wisdom and religious Care, and put in Practice whatsoever seemed convenient for their intended Affairs.

They *first* began with a general Pardon, published to all Offenders, that were content to receive the same, and remain obedient to the Majesty of *England*. For although, at this very Instant, Sir *Thomas Broughton*, who had obscured the Lord *Level*, a great Season, from the King, was in a Manner ready to give him Battle, with many friendly Coadjutors, and a well settled Army; yet did the King think it Policy to desist from a forcible Overrunning them; because, as desperate of Life or Pardon, considering their former Treasons and Abuses, they would hardly be reclaimed in their Rages, but now fight for their Lives and Liberties. Again, in shewing exemplary Justice upon them, once subject to Accusation or Condemnation, he must needs proceed against many, yea such, whose Offences, in Standing out, could admit of no Pardon: And therefore, as I said, he gently proclaimed the same, which was much available to his Purpose. For even those, which favoured the Lord *Level* most, began to stagger in their Resolutions, when

they perceived the King's Benignity, and knew, with what Lenity and Commiseration, he was willing to proceed.

Secondly, They thought it necessary and pertinent to their Peace, to shew the Son of *Clarence* personally Abroad in the City, and other publick Places; whereby the Rumour might be dashed out of Countenance, and the purblind Eyes of false Opinion extinguished. For such an Impression this feigned Relation of his Escape had made, that, though they beheld him present, yet durst some of them swear, it was but a Device of the King's; whereby you may observe the Danger and Inconveniencies of idle Reports, which if they be not strangled in the Cradle, with *Hercules's* Serpents, and smothered betimes, before they come to stronger Growth and Life, will Viper like, after they have received Warmth in one's Bosom, fly in his Face: Nay, such is the Nature of Devices in a tottering Commonwealth, that Prohibitions, to restrain them, augment them the more, and they who would have spoken Nothing but Truth, left to their own Liberty, being prohibited, divulge more than they meant.

Thirdly, It was determined, that Queen *Elizabeth*, Wife to *Edward the Fourth*, should lose her Lands, and be deposed from all Manner of Sway in the Government, because she had voluntarily submitted herself and Daughters to the Hands of King *Richard*, whereby all former Contracts and Pretences of Establishment might have been frustrated, through the Inconstancy of a Woman; or as the State pretended a private Ambition, or Covetousness to set any Loom on Work, to weave the Web of her own Pleasure and Contentment, which although it was a heinous Crime, and very dangerous to the present King's Peace and Tranquillity; yet, questionless, the Doom and Judgment seemed over rigorous: *Durus fuit hic sermo*, and, if ever *summum jus* proved *summa injuria*, it was verified in this Verdict. For, doubtless, they forgot the Turbulency of those Times, the Rage of the Tyrant, the Fearfulness of many Accidents, the Seducings of a King, and the flattering Promises of a whole Commonwealth; wherein stronger Judgments might have failed, than a Woman's: But it should seem, that God hath a special Hand in the Punishment of Sins, and Disposing

King of Kingdoms. For, without Controversy, if she consented to the Murthering of King *Richard's* Wife, for her own Ease and Emolument; if she seemed an Adversary to the Good pretended to *England*, by Uniting the Families; or if she projected her own Advancement in the present Glory of the Kingdom; forgetting the Loss of her Husband, the Murther of her Kindred, the Slaughter of her Children, the Odiousness of the Incest, and the Curse of Heaven upon crying Sins: God would never suffer such horrible Faults unrevengeed, but, as you hear, inflicted her wavering and inconsiderate Timorousness with this Punishment: For she was presently confined to the Abbey of *Bermondsey* in *Southwark*, and there deceased, after she had lived a While in some calamitous Distress, and Excruciation both of Soul and Body; such are all human Instabilities, worldly Chances, and the Condition of Princes themselves. Otherwise, she that, being a poor Widow, had resisted the King's Importunity, and by her chaste and modest Behaviour attracted his Good-will, to marry her; she, that had founded a College in *Cambridge*, bearing her Name, at this Hour, of *Queen's* College, for the Propagation of Learning, and Education of Children and Students: She, that had loved her Husband, and the Glory of *England*, endeavouring all Things to the Augmentation of the Honour of them both: She, that seemed proud in Works of Charity, and to help forward the Petitions of honest Complainers, and distressed Suitors: She, that kneeled on her Knees, for *Clarence's* Liberty, and importuned the King to remember his Brother, by the Example of *Richard the First*, who remitted his Brother *John*, a far greater Delinquent; had never fallen so low into the dangerous Pit of a Son-in-Law's Displeasure, and seen herself generally maligned through the Kingdom; or else, as I said, she revealed Things belong to us, the secret to God, who, questionless, blew the Coals of this Displeasure, to purge the Contagion and Infection of her Heart, which was only known to himself.

Fourthly, Because they knew that Reward and Hope of Gain might do much with corrupted Persons, and irresolute Men, as all Rebels were, they proclaimed a Gratuity of a Thousand Pounds Sterling to any one, which would present the State, with the Body of this

counterfeit *Lambert*; to which they were the rather induced, because, not long before, the Tyrant *Richard the Third* had prevailed with the like against the Duke of *Buckingham*, whom his own Servant *Banister* betrayed, in Hope of Recompence from the State; which is also a Custom in *Italy*, where the Heads of the *Banditti* are valued at so many *Checkinos*, or Pieces of Gold; and so the *Zaffi*, or other desperate *Ruffiani*, obtain many Preys and Booties.

Last of all, it was concluded to have Forces in Readiness, and an Army prepared, whatsoever should chance, with all Provision and Furniture belonging to the Setting forth of the same, and Honour of such a Kingdom, that neither Security or Presumption, one Way, of their own Greatness and Establishment, might make them too confident of themselves, nor Vilipending and slight Regard of the contrary, another Way, too negligent against their Enemies.

When all Things were thus besitted to the Disposing and Ordering their Affairs, on a Sunday ensuing, *Edward*, the young Earl of *Warwick*, was brought from the *Tower*, through the publick Streets of *London*, to the Cathedral Church of *Paul's*, where he remained all Procession-Time and high Mass, having open Conference with many of the Nobility, especially such, who the King suspected might have been induced to the Commotion, upon the full Assurance of his Escape. But, if he had asked them, Why he was imprisoned, or what Transgression the King could impute unto him, to detain him in Durance in that Manner, and after put him to Death, being an Infant innocent, without Law or Reason, I marvel what they would have answered, or how the Council themselves would have satisfied a judicious Questioner in that Kind? Yet, by this Occasion, the Imaginations of divers were settled, and the better Sort believed, that these *Irish* News were simulatory, and represented *Ixion's* Boasting that he had lain with *Juno*, when it was but a Cloud, as, by the monstrous Birth of the *Centaur*s, did appear.

But it was not so with all: For, as it often happens in the Stopping of a violent Inundation of Water, that it causeth it the more to rage and make a terrible Noise; whereas, running in a deep Channel, it would quietly go away: So it fell out,

out, in the Suppressing of these Rumours, and Men's Hatred and Malice; many were the more exasperated, and, by this gentle and fair Course to reduce them, thought all but Tricks of Policy to deceive them; proving, like certain Kinds of Burs and Nettles, which, softly handled, sting the more violently, but, hardly crushed together, lose their Force and Energy. Of this Sort was the Earl of *Lincoln*, Son to *John de la Poole*, Duke of *Suffolk*; and *Elizabeth*, another Sister to *Edward the Fourth*; who, much maligning the Advancement of this Earl of *Richmond*, far his Inferior, as he supposed, took Hold of this open Rebellion, as a meet Opportunity to beat out his own Ends on such a pestilent Anvil, and, therefore, determined to uphold, fortify, and support this *Irish* Expedition, and take Part with his new Cousin, who, as he made himself believe, was escaped, indeed, for all the pretty Conveniences of the State. This Earl of *Lincoln*, besides his Blood, Experience, and Wisdom in great and important Affairs, had a Privacy of Humour, which many Men excepted against, as fantastical and precise; for he was so cautious in his Words, and singular in his Phrases and Actions, that he would neither swear nor tell a Lye, by Reason his Communication was still seasoned with savoury Parenthesises and Breakings off, or, if you will, Apophesises; as, I will not confidently aver it, but it is so, and so, if Men may be credited in their Mortality.

The Number amounts to so many, if Men fail not in their Computations: I dare not justify it further than one may credit another, with such like. Yea, in his Enterprises, he was both curious and *Roman* like for Strictness of Discipline, yet valiant enough: To conclude, in a Word, had not the Mantle of Greatness overcovered his Gesture and Actions, the same Garb and Fashion in an Inferior might have been thought ridiculous: But to our Purpose in Hand.

When he apprehended a Kind of Fear and Jealousy in King *Henry*, through this false Rumour, he determined with the same Water that drove the Mill to drown it, and, out of this Fiction, to raise a Matter of Consequence; whereupon, he presently repaired to Sir *Thomas Broughton*, and others, who, like the Thieves of *Egypt*, lying in the Reeds by the River *Nile*, breaking out upon any Hope of Advantage upon the silly Passengers, watched

all Occasions to be revenged on the King, and yet could render no just Account of their Discontentments, and, after divers Consultations, concluded to sail into *Flanders*, to his Aunt the Duchess, being his Mother's own Sister, and so, without further Delay, after the King had dissolved the Parliament at *London*, put the same in Practice, whither he was welcomed with all worthy and kind Embraces. Not long after, *Francis*, Lord *Lovel*, repaired unto him well accompanied, where for the Time secured, and assembling themselves with this Position, that, *omnia efficit consilium, quod & ferrum hostile efficere potest*, lest the World should laugh them to Scorn, for Prosecuting idle and vain Attempts, they resolve, That the Earl of *Lincoln* and Lord *Lovel* should repair into *Ireland*, and add a better Countenance to the Business by their Presence, in Attending and Honouring their new King, with all graceful Ceremonies and Marks of Majesty: Then, with the Power of the *Irishmen*, to bring him into *England*, by which Time the *Dutch* Forces would be ready to join with them. Last of all, to give King *Henry* Battle wheresoever; in which, if they prevailed, they might, at their Pleasure, depose this counterfeit *Lambert*, and deliver the true Earl of *Warwick* out of Prison, in all which they proceeded accordingly, and with Expedition.

But King *Henry*, supposing he had settled and appeased the Minds and unstable Humours of his Nobility, by the personal Presence of *Edward*, Earl of *Warwick*, began to be less moved and disturbed; yea, as it were, secure and careless of any further Malice, and dangerous Attempt, against his Estate and Dignity, mistrusting Nothing less, than any Man to be so foolish and mad, as to believe that *Lambert* could be the Earl; so that he conjectured Nothing but the Suppressing of those barbarous *Irish*, and the Appeasing of that Trouble, until he heard how the Earl of *Lincoln* was fled out of the Realm, until he heard how the Lord *Lovel* was Confederate with him, until he heard how divers were united unto them, until he heard how the Duchess of *Burgoyne* coadjuted the Enterprise, until he heard they had raised a strong Party, and resolved to give him Battle; this somewhat moved him, and exasperated his Displeasure: For, when he saw no other Cataplasm could serve the Turn, but that he must cauterise the Sore, and sear and cut away the putrefied

putrefied Flesh of this corrupted and rebellious Body, he determined, with strong Hand and martial Power, to do the same.

Whereupon, he commanded his Musters to go forward, and appointed the several Captains a Rendezvous where the whole Army might meet, as Occasion, and his Adversaries, should excite him; and, lest others might pretend Discontentments, Wants, Debts, Devotion, Pilgrimages, and such like, and so go out of the Realm after the rest, he gave Order to all Lieutenants of Shires, Sheriffs, Mayors, Bailiffs, and Officers, to search and watch the Ports and Havens, for the Going out, and Recourse of Strangers, or Passengers unlicensed and unlimited.

Thus, what he could not with the Fox's, he was fain to compass with the Lion's Skin, and yet knowing, that *Victoria est tota sita in bona consultatione*, he did not cast away the other; but, when he saw no Counsel nor Policy could either soften their Obdurateness, nor divert their officious Intents against him, he resolved, with an equal Strength, to remove the Blocks of his Peace and Quietness, cast thus in his Way by flagitious Contumacy and ridiculous Innovation. But some Fires are not so easily quenched, as raised or maintained; for, though all his Advices and good Order consoled with Success, yet were they not sufficient to stop the Mouth, or hinder the Passage of the present Disturbance, with Deputies or Commissioners; therefore he set forward in Person, supposing they would arrive from *Flanders* Side, on some of those Coasts, and so came to *St. Edmondsbury*, where he was certified, that the Lord *Thomas*, Marquis of *Dorset*, was coming to him, to excuse and purge himself of those Crimes enforced against him; or, at least, such Over-sights, in which he perfunctorily performed his Duty, while he was in *France*. To him was sent the Earl of *Oxford*, by Way of Anticipation, to intercept, at this Time, his Journey: For the King was too full of Troubles and Cogitations about the Suppressing his Enemies, and new raised Tumults, and so could not attend his Business. The Earl had only Commission to convey him to the *Tower*, which, when some of the Council supposed a hard Doom, he answered them plainly, What need further Words? If he be my Friend, as I am confident thereof, he will be contented a While to suffer a little Reproach and Rebuke for my Sake; yea, peradventure, Pleasure and Contentment. If

he be otherwise, it is a Place of Security, and would I had my Adversaries as safe there, as they would have me in the like either Mislike, or Contention.

From thence the King went to *Norwich*, where he solemnised the Feast of *Christmas*, and so departed to *Walsingham*, under Pretence of Devotion, as the Superstition of those Times required; for, according to that ancient Poet, *Ritus vero extra justitiam sunt, rejicientes cultus deorum*. It was an Instinct of Nature to confess a Deity, and maintain the Sacrifices and Offerings to the same. Now, because the most Part of the World knew not the true God, they invented several Idols to represent their several Deities, to whom they brought their Prayers and Oblations, nor durst they enterprise any Business without Offer-tories and Devotion, that their true Intents might be acceptable to the God which commanded them; yea, such as professed Religion, and abused their Knowledge, invented Images and Devices, to please the natural Man, because, with the Reason of the Idolater, they would not kneel to the Air in Vain, which was, and is, the Error of Christians, both of the *Greek* and *Latin* Church. Now, because our Lady was in these Times the Mediator of the Papists, and the Lady of *Walsingham*, the most famous Shrine of our Country, as that of *Loretto* is at this Hour for *Italy*: The King went thither for the Impetration of Prosperity in his Affairs, and Overthrow and Dissipation of his Enemies; which finished, he returned to *Cambridge*, and so to *London*.

In the mean While, the Firebrand and Fuel of this Contention, Lady *Margaret*, Duchess of *Burgundy*, had blown the Coals to such a Heat, that there were two thousand *Germans* in a Readiness, under the Conduct of *Martin Swart*, a Nobleman of *Germany*, and a martial Man by Profession, bold, expert, and daring, whom, after great Rewards, and secret Directions from a well-contracted Oratory, she sent into *Ireland*, with all his Company, where they arrived at *Dublin*, and were joyfully welcomed by the Prince, and other Lords the Confederates, especially the Earl of *Lincoln*, who well knew that no Enterprise was to be entertained without Men and Money, and good Beginnings were the Drawers on of Success in the End. Thus they made no more ado, but, in the Pride and Strength

of their Conspiracy, they proclaimed young *Lambert King of England*, with all the glorious Titles, and glorious Manner appropriate, as the Time and Country afforded, which ended, with other Ceremonies and some Circumstances; to set as upright their Business as they could, they protracted no Time, but, knowing the Secret of Expedition, which, as their Case stood, must be their best Friend, prepared for *England*, the Army consisting as yet, principally, of high *Germans*, and a Multitude of beggarly *Irish*, which, according to the *Roman* Saying, were many Men and few Soldiers: For their best Defences were Skains and Mantles, and here and there a slender Dart, fitter for a May-game, and to move Wonder, than to oppose against good Defences, and well ordered Troops. Of these the Lord *Thomas Geraldine* was Captain, and, with these and the rest, they landed for a special Purpose (or, if you will, to unite themselves with Sir *Thomas Broughton*, one of the chief Commanders in this unhappy Conspiracy) at the *Pile of Foudray*, within a little of *Lancaster*.

These Affairs, so notorious, and so publick, could not have so secret a Passage and Contrivance, but the worthy and wise King must needs be made acquainted with the same; whereupon he dispatched certain Horse and Scout-Masters, through the West Parts of the Realm, to attend the Arrival of his Enemies Abroad; yea, peradventure, to overwatch the Actions of his Friends at Home, as much troubled with the Unconstancy of these, as disturbed with the Rebellion of them. Presently after he raised a sufficient Army over which the Duke of *Bedford*, and Earl of *Oxford* were principal Commanders, whom he sent forward before him; then he came in Person to *Coventry*, where the principal Rendezvous was appointed, and where he first heard of the Landing of his Enemies. Within a While he could fill up a Schedule with the chief Traitors Names, and the Manner of their Troops and Proceedings. Last of all, he called a Council, proposing only two principal Matters unto them: *First*, Whether it were better to encounter with his Enemies out of Hand, as *Achitophel* persuaded *Absalom* to do against *David*, and so to dissipate them by main Force and Expedition, according to the Poet:

Tolle moras; semper nocuit differre paratis.

Secondly, Or weary them out by Delays, and Detracting of Time, as *Quintus Fabius*, fir-named after *Maximus*, did by *Hannibal*, and so sent him far enough from *Rome* into *Brutia* and *Apuleia*, whereupon he was eternised with

Unus homo nobis cunctando restituit rem.

The Conclusion was, that, though many Times great Armies, whose Fury at the first Rushes could not be rebated, were at last spent with Time, Expectation, and many Inconveniences; as Want of Pay, Commotions, Mutinies, Incumbrances in a strange Country, Fear of foreign People, Mortality, Famine, and such like; yet, as the Affairs of the Kingdom stood, all Speed, and an orderly Festination, was to be put in Practice, lest, like a Ball of Snow in a moist, cold, and misty Country, which, by often Rolling, groweth greater and greater, they might augment their Numbers with their Rage and Madness, being so near the *Scots*, open Enemies, and in the North Parts, dissembling Friends: Whereupon the King removed to *Nottingham*, and took a Field near unto a Wood, called *Bowers*, whither came unto him the Lord *George Talbot*, Earl of *Shrewsbury*, the Lord *Strange*, Sir *John Cheney*, and many other Commanders, with sufficient Forces and Furniture, to encounter better Men than heavy *Germans*, and unarmed *Irish*; and so the King's Army wonderfully increased, and had the Fulness of his Subjects Obedience, to his great Satisfaction, and the Comfort of all the rest. For a Prince can in nothing be so well pleased as in the Loyalty, Love, and Observation of the Subject; nor the Soldier so contented, as in the Amity and full Assurance of one another, especially being all of a Nation and Language, to understand the Wants of such as would be supplied, and be relieved with the Willingness of those which are ready to perform the same.

In this Space, the Earl of *Lincoln* entered *Yorkshire*, by easy Journies; for, not overwearying his princely Nephew, unaccustomed to travel, and, after his precise Manner, he both commanded, that no Violence should be offered to any of the Inhabitants, and commended all those which repaired unto him, using such Humility and affable Demeanour, that it won the Hearts of many as yet unsettled

settled unto him, and strengthened the Love of such, as had already submitted themselves. Notwithstanding, being much frustrated in his Expectation of many Coadjutors, and failing in that Sufficiency, which he presumed upon, he began a little to entertain an ill Companion to all noble Designs, Fear and Mistrust; casting up an untoward Reckoning of his Proceedings in this Manner: To retire back again were to meet Death and Destruction by a Way which he looked not for: To go forward he was yet too weak, the King being so strong and inabled, which Irresolution made the Poet cry out :

Non satis est muris latebras quæsisse pavori ?

And again,

———*facilis sed vertere mentes*
Terror erat, dubiamque fidem fortuna ferebat :

At last remembering, that *audaces fortuna juvat*, and the Adventures of War are not always bound to Numbers and Multitude: For King *Henry* himself had, not two Years before (with a small Power) vanquished King *Richard* and his mighty Army: He absolutely determined to try the Fortune of a Battle, and encounter with his Adversaries, who not only expected the like, as being in the same Forwardness and Resolution, but determined to rouse them, in despite of any Protraction, in what Den or Place soever they meant to obscure themselves; whereupon he marched from *York* to *Newark* upon *Trent*, presuming the King to be two or three Days Journey from him, and so he was sure not to lose by the Bargain. But, before he came thither, King *Henry* was in his Bosom, as understanding his Egress, Regress, and Progresses, which he undertook, and, when he came there, was ready to fly in his Face; for he settled himself the Night before the Battle, approaching within three Miles of the Earl.

The valiant and over-hardy Earl of *Lincoln*, nothing terrified at the Matter, but rather

———*duro admisit gaudia vultu,*

And came forward a-pace; yet not in any over-daring Manner, but, unstartled in his Resolutions, retained his accustomed Gravity, and very near the King's Army, at a Village called *Stoke*, quartered his Forces, and took the

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Field, with Resolution the next Day to call Fortune to the Deciding of the Controversy. The King likewise prepared himself, and, only acquainting the Company with Matters of Necessity, in an equal and plain Field divided the Troops, and ranged the Battalions.

To tell you of any Signs, Wonders, Prodigious, Prophecies, Dreams, Devices, Forewarnings, or portentous Accidents, making sometimes a Cause either good or bad, would spend Time to lose Time, and procure small Thanks in the Pains; for the Superstitious and Ignorant would be angry at the Opposition and Repugnancy; and the truly Religious offended at the Vanity and Superfluity, as abhorring the Participation of divine Power to Men, Devils, or Angels. To enlarge my Discourse concerning military Proceedings, of Intrenchings, Fortifications, Encounters, Divisions of Squadrons, and Setting forward the Forces, would prevent me from a fitter and more opportune Occasion hereafter. To discourse of the Captains, the Soldiers Encouragements, the Earl of *Lincoln's* Orations, the King's forcible and gracious Speech, the Intimation of the Imposture, and Discovery of the Treasons at large, were to prolong the History without further Profit than a poor Invention, which would, questionless, extenuate the Worthiness of the Business; therefore I desist from all extraneous and superfluous Discourses, and apply myself to a more succinct Enarration of the Matter.

When the Field was fully and orderly agreed upon, the precise Earl, as if he would animate the King with a Kind of Precedency, set forth the Vanguard of his Army, and, with a manly Courage, only animated the Soldiers that Day to remember his Honour, the King's Safety, and their own Lives and Liberties, and so gave a Sign to the Battle; whereat the *Irish* began their accustomed Cry, or, if you will, *Lullal lullo*, which neither affrighted nor troubled the *English* on the contrary Side, but ministered Occasion rather to laugh at. The *Germans*, perceiving the Skirmishes and violent Meetings of these warlike Bodies, contrary to their usual Keeping of their Stands and close Fights, set upon the King's Vanguard; and, as they were approved and expert Men in many Encounters, so did they, for the Time, in all Things, as well as Strength and Policy could execute, equalling and answering the *English* Man to

Y y y

Man,

Man, or Battle to Battle: And, for the Generals, had the Earl of *Lincoln* been as nimble and active, as he was vigilant, valiant, and wary, he might well have paralleled the best of his Adversaries. But to decypher, and truly to speak of *Martin Swart*, I shall much disable his Worthiness and Merit: For he was heroick in Spirit, strong in Heart, and of great Ability in Body, expert, experienced, and failing in nothing but his Fortune: For when the *Irish*, being most of them, as I said, unarmed, were put by their light Manner of Skirmishing a far off, and charged with strong Horses on the Flanks, and as strong Bodies of Pikes in the Front; to which you may add the Cunning of the King's Artillery, and Violence of the Arrows, which fell down like Hail upon these poor and naked Souls; they knew no Way of resisting or retiring, but were subject to a terrible Encounter and Slaughter. And, although they held out a While, as long as an equal met Manhood protracted the Victory, yet were they so pressed and oppressed, that they quickly yielded, and shrunk under the Strokes of a mightier Arm. Again: The King's Forward, being full of Company, and well furnished, continually supplied with Wings and Archers, and wonderfully encouraged with the high Deserving of the Commanders, at last broke the Body of the *Germans*, and scattered their Company with a lamentable Discomfiture: Yet I must needs say, they were first more terrified to see the *Irish* killed so confusedly, than exanimated with their own Disasters. What should I report? It is with staggering Troops and dispersed Companies, as with a Man falling down a Pair of Stairs, who never leaves tumbling till he come to the Bottom: So these yielded to the Fortune of a Defeat without Recovery, and only met Honour in the Way to a glorious Death; therefore I will stand the less on Descriptions: For never was a Victory so soon gotten, nor a Business more quickly ended; many being slain, many taken Prisoners, many hurt, and few or none escaped: The chiefest Reason is, because the Lord *Lovel*, the Earl of *Lincoln*, and other Commanders, desperate of Mercy, or Reconciliation, and wondering at the valiant *German's* Manhood and Exploits, joined with him in a new Adventure, and cried aloud, 'We will die with thee, noble Heart, for thou art worthy to live with Kings and die with Princes; yea,

to be buried in the Fields of everlasting Remembrance: And so they were as good as their Words; for, after Men and Manhood had acted their Parts on this bloody Stage of Fury and Slaughter, they were all found dead in the Field; that is to say, the Lord *Martin Swart*, or, if you will, *Sward*, the Earl of *Lincoln*, the Lord *Geraldine*, the Lord *Lovel*, Sir *Thomas Broughton*, with the most Part of the Commanders, and five-thousand Soldiers.

The Report was, that the Lord *Lovel* took his Horse, and would have fled over *Trent*; but, not able to recover the Highness of the Banks, he was drowned in the River: Some also maintain, that the King, out of the Generosity of his Spirit, commanded that none should kill or hurt the Earl of *Lincoln*, that, being brought unto him, he might discover the Secrets of this Mischief, and the viperous Brood of false-hearted Subjects: But the Soldiers would not permit it, lest the Saving of his Life might, by Detection, endanger divers others, as good as himself, and so killed him by Way of Anticipation.

After this Victory, the King would needs solemnise a Thanksgiving to God in the open Field, as well to avoid Ingratitude, as to give good Example: And when it was urged, he might better defer it till he came to some Religious Place, or House of Devotion; he more religiously assured them, that God was every where, and neither the Place, nor the Manner, graced the Sacrifice, but the Intentiveness of the Heart, and true Meaning of the Soul, which he had learned of the Poet, and so alledged these Verses out of *Lucan*:

*Estque Dei sedes, ubi terra, & pontus, & aer,
Et cœlum, & virtus: superos quid quærimus
ultra,
Jupiter est, quodcunque vides, quodcunque
moveris?*

This the Bishops present durst neither deny, nor would willingly approve, for Fear of any Diminution in their settled Ceremonies and glorious Cathedrals: But at this Time the King's Ardency prevailed, and he kneeled down on the bare Ground in the open Fields, and rendered Thanks and Praises to God: Afterwards, he gave Order for the Funerals of the Dead, shedding Tears himself, in Commiseration of so many worthy Men slain for such an unjustifiable Business; the People yet unmoved,

unmoved, and the Soldiers not so much as daunted, though they saw the bleeding Carcasses and wounded Bodies, according to the Saying :

*Exemploque carens, & nulli cognitus ævo
Luctus erat, mortem populos deflere potentis.*

Then he proceeded to the Casting up a new Account of Mercy and Forgiveness, proclaiming Pardon to all, that would penitently admit of the same, and, to his eternal Fame, not only gave *Lambert* and the Priest their Lives, but commanded, that no Man should abuse them, with Contumely and Reproach, as perceiving the one, for his Years, incapable of the Apprehension of Treason, or flagitious Circumstances concerning the same; the other (for his Orders and Profession) to be a privileged Person; yet, most heroickly and wisely, he told him, That he, which rolleth a Stone up a Hill, may, peradventure, have it fall upon his own Head; and he, that looketh too high in a dangerous intrenched Ground, may fall into the Ditch. Notwithstanding, for his Penance, he was committed to perpetual Imprisonment; but *Lambert* admitted into the Palace, and, from Place to Place, came at last to be one of his Majesty's Faulconers. Last of all, he looked joyfully on his own Company, and, in Remuneration of their Loyalty and noble Services, spread the Mantle of Honour over divers, and imparted several Rewards to the rest, according to their Places of Eminency.

This Battle was fought on a *Saturday*, the Sixteenth of *June*, 1489, and in the End of the second Year of *Henry the Seventh*. And thus was all this high Enterprize of *Lady Margaret*, represented to a Ball blown out of a Box of Soap and Water, which, when it comes to a swelling Fulness, at last bursts in Pieces of itself; of which when she was advertised, and had Cause sufficient of Exclamation and Repining against her Misfortune, and disastrous Prevention of her Malice; yet was she so far from Relaxation or Pacifying her Hate, that it rather exasperated the same, and made her more forward to contrive more hellish Projects, as we shall see by and by; so that I may well exclaim :

————— *O rabiosa mulier !*
Quàm sit manifesta phrenesis ! —————

Yea, she set up such a Loom out of her pestilent Invention, that a Man would think it impossible for a Woman to contrive, or prosecute, but that the old Poet hath so long ago told us :

*Prætèrea nos sumus mulieres,
Ad bona quidem ineptissimæ,
Malorum verò omnium effectrices sapientissimæ.* Eurip. *Medea*.

Yet, for the Time, she deplored the Miscarrying of the Matter, but was not ashamed to confess, that she cared not, by what Means, King *Henry* might be debased.

After this great Mischief, like a Piece of Ordnance overcharged, was thus broken in the Fulness, and that with little Trouble, Tumult, and Expences, compared to many other Wars: The King, as you heard, returned Thanks to the Decider of all Controversies; and presently sent Word to *London*, of his Prosperity and Adventure, seeming sorry for Nothing, but the Death of the Earl of *Lincoln*, assuring the Duke of *Bedford* and Earl of *Shrewsbury*, that he delighted in his Humours, and had a Determination to have saved his Life; adding yet this by the Way, that he was amazed at nothing more, than the Audaciousness of the Man, that durst (so meanly accompanied) set upon such a great and puissant an Army. Therefore it must needs be, that he presumed on further Supplies, or some Breakings out among themselves. But seeing it hath pleased God, that we have not only escaped this threatening Storm of Commotion and Disturbance, but also, choaked with the Dust of their own Dissension, the interior Divisions and Conspiracies of the Kingdom: Let us, my Lords, I pray you, be somewhat considerate, touching tumultuous and discontented Persons, that they may be orderly satisfied in their honest Demands, and discreetly prevented from unlawful Conventicles, or associated Assemblies of Unquietness, and Murmuring against our Government, under Colour of Hunting, Fairs, Markets, Horse-races, Weddings, and such like. Let us also have a Care of our Ports, Harbours, and Havens, to prevent Wanderers and Travellers, who, from the Excuses of Devotion to visit *Rome*, and Curiosity to explore foreign Countries, do many Times deceive our Trust with indirect and preposterous Business.

In this triumphant Prosperity he returned to *London*, and was as well welcomed by the People, as contented in himself, and so ran forward in the Race of all mundane Felicity and majestical Happinefs. But neither his own Wisdom, the Vigilance of the Officers, the Fidelity of his Nobles, the Policy of his Counsellors, the Loyalty of his Subjects, nor the whole Regard of the Commonwealth, could turn the Frame of Heaven about, nor prevent his Destiny, concerning following Mischiefs :

Nam fato prudentia minor :

That is to say, could put a scarlet Cloth over the Sting of that Serpent Envy, to pull it out of the Heart, no not out of the Mouth, no not out of the Hands of the Dukes of *Burgundy* : But she must be tampering with the edge Tools of devillish Spight, and beating on the Anvil of malicious Calumniation, or, if you will, Conspiracy, hoping, at one Time or other, to hammer out such a Work of Disturbance, that neither the King should be able to quench the Flames, nor the Subject daring to disable the Enterprize. Whereupon, to prevent all Claims, Exceptions, and Means of Distrust, some four Years after, she set up another Idol of Defiance, personating *Richard Plantagenet*, second Son to King *Edward the Fourth* and Duke of *York*, supposed to be murdered with his Brother Prince *Edward* in the *Tower*, who, as it were, resuscitated from Death to Life, or rather reserved by Miracle, must be at last a Scourge to the usurping House of *Lancaster*, which, as it began with the Blood of that innocent *Richard the Second*, must now be revenged with the Destruction of the Conqueror himself. Nor was this barely alledged to her Friends and Followers, but adorned with certain Illustrations of Example and Precept. First, concerning the Wonder and Deliverance of the Prince, she alledged the Example of *Joash*, kept from the Rage of *Athaliah*, and after advanced to the Throne of *Judah*. Then, for the Business of the War and Revenge, she proclaimed herself another *Thomyris*, who overcame the *Persians*, and, in Recompence of her Son's Death, cut off the Head of *Cyrus*, and slew Two-hundred thousand of his People : Nor seemed this Mischief simply to be acted on the Stage of Fiction, like an histo-

rical Tragedy, or ridiculous Innovation : But a Work of pestilent Contriving and settled Resolution, from the Policy of many Circumstances, and Prevention of former Inconveniencies. For she not only stood on a Guard of Circumspection, reforming all such Errors as had passed in *Lambert's* Disaster, but took a Time according to the Poet :

Ingeniosæ mulieres ad inveniendum fraudes,

When the King was walking in the Fields of Renown and Victory, before the City of *Bul-loigne* in *France*, and had newly returned to *Calais*, not with an Intent to leave the War, but with Commiseration of his People, and to preserve them from a certain Destruction in assaulting the Town, without further Assurance of Spoils, Renown, or Enlarging his Territories.

Here he understood first of this Project, so that he was compelled to make Peace with *France*, for fear of this strange Eruption at Home, which he well perceived, upon further Enlargement of her Proceedings, would resemble a Smith's Forge, which sprinkled with a little Water, must needs recover a greater Heat ; but either scattered abroad, or extinguished, could not further prejudice, which was not to be done by two Armies at once, both in *France* and *England*, without hurrying, as it were, the Kingdom to Extremities ; he was the sooner, as I said, induced to contrive his Business from a Treatise of Pacification with the *French* King, not once mentioning any domestick Suspicion or Insurrection : Nay, he kept this Rumour close from his own Subjects, and, when he certified the Mayor of *London* of all his Affairs, he only mentioned, that his Army in *France* was dissolved upon an honourable Composition, and Receiving eight-hundred-thousand Ducates to defray the Expences of his Journey : And so with a Kind of Applause and Satisfaction of all Sorts, he returned into *England* to attend the Proceedings of such Enemies, as this devilish Woman the Dukes would animate and support against him. All which happened in the Beginning of the seventh Year of his Reign, presently after the Birth of *Henry* his second Son created Duke of *York*.

For all this wonderful Haste, which the Dukes of *Burgundy* made to King *Henry's* Destruction, you must consider that he never gave
Occasion

Occasion unto her of Displeasure, or Affront: But the Malice (Viper like, who, being full of Poison, must needs spurt it abroad, or burst in Pieces with the Venom) sprang from herself, because he was of the House of *Lancaster*, and adverse Lineage to her Family, according to that authentick Saying,

*Mulier enim aliàs quidem metus plena,
Ignava autem ad pugnam, ferrumque aspicere:
Quando verò in matrimonio injuria affecta fuerit,
Non est aliorum mens truculentior,——*

which caused her to devise and invent how to cast a Scorpion in his Bosom, or infect the whole Realm with a Discord most violent and pestiferous: And, because she would intermingle Reason with her Enforcement, she made the Death of the Earl of *Lincoln*, a Man every Way answering *Henry of Richmond*, as she termed the King) the Motive to her Revenge, and Desire to infect the whole Kingdom: Not caring what became of him, so she might satiate her rancorous Hate, and set up some of her own Faction to give her Joys the Fulness of Hope in Prevailing.

Thus like a Dog she returns to her Vomit, or as a Spider, who, perceiving her Caul broken and torn in Pieces, still spinneth a new Web, she inventeth far fetched Devices and (as we say) rather than sit out will play a small Game; nay, be contented with poor Acates, though she know the Devil provides the Sauce: But it should seem her venomous Stomach is prepared for corrupter and fuller Banquets, and she means to spread a Cloth of insatiate Gluttony, to feed on the several Dishes of Envy, Hatred, Malice, Spight, Vexation, Deceit, Wickedness, and devilish Invention; whereupon she casts her Eyes towards a young Man, not fully sixteen, of Visage beautiful, of Countenance majestical, of Wit subtle and crafty: In Education pregnant, in Languages skilful: Of Behaviour extraordinary, and of Manners audacious, called *Peter Warbeck*, a *Fleming*, and yet in Scorn nicknamed both by his Countrymen, and *English*, *Perkin*, according to the *Duch* Phrase, who character cowardly and timorous Younglings in that Manner. His Lineage and Bringing up he shall shew you hereafter, in his publick Confession. His Actions and Proceedings, till then, or if you will fatal Ruin, I will undertake, and (as far as my Ability may extend, or the dangerous Business

in Hand require) delineate unto you: Desiring all Estates whatsoever to behold the Attributes of God in this History, as his Power, Wisdom, Providence, Justice, Mercy, and what else belongeth to the Humbling of mortal Men, or Pulling on their Knees the proudest Presumption and Security: But especially confounding the Inventions of Men, and Policies of Satan, as laughing all to Scorn, that submit not to his Greatness and unmatched Power, according to our *Lucan Lib. ii.*

*Jamque iræ patuere deum, manifesta que belli
Signa dedit mundus: legesque & fœdera rerum
Præscia monstrifero vertit natura tumultu,
Indixitque nefas:*

First, a mighty Prince was not only terrified with an Idol and Puppet, as it were, made of Straw and painted Cloth: But threatened to be shouldered aside, out of his Firmness and Throne of Majesty: Secondly, when the Wheel was turned about, God derided the Devil, and brought this Mountain of Pride down with a Vengeance, seeing the noble King's Innocency, Patience, and Humility: Thirdly, he taught all abominable and diabolical Practices a new Lesson, condemning both the Actors and Contrivers, as frenetical, and foolish: Fourthly, he instructed the best of Men, to consider they were but Men subject to the Inconveniences of Life, Mutability of the World, Counterchangeableness of Times, and Inconstancy of People: Last of all, to make us know that all Actions grounded on irreligious Foundations, and wicked Conventions, must needs fail in the End; for, rather than Punishments shall not follow Sins, God will scourge one wicked Man with another, as you saw how all the Monarchies of the Earth were dissolved, and the Kingdoms of the *Gentiles* brought to Ruin and Desolation. But now to our Story.

After the Dukes of *Burgundy* had fastened on this Anchor-hold for her Revenges, she caused the young Man to travel into many Countries to learn as many Languages, whereby he was so perfect in the *English*, that she rejoiced to think in what a well manured Ground she had sowed the Seeds of her Hopes; by which Occasion, the Baseness of his Stock and Birth was so obscured, that few or none discovered the same, or durst detect the Secrecy: Thus she kept him a certain Space privily with herself, and used such Diligence and Instruction concerning

concerning the House of York, the Affairs of England, and the Lineage, Descent, and Order of her Family, that, by that Time he came to repeat his Lesson, she verily believed he was the same she had supposedly contrived, and he quite forgot that ever his first Original came out of the Dunghill: For, without any Difficulty, or Sign of Subornation (such a forcible Impression hath the Hope of Honour and Preferment, according to that common Saying, *Honores mutant mores*) he kept such a Princely Countenance, and counterfeited a Majestical Royalty, that all others firmly approved he was extracted out of the Blood of *Plantagenet*, and observed him accordingly: She again grew proud of Nothing so much as the Wonderment of her own Handywork, and that, out of so little a Cloud, she should raise such a Tempest of Trouble and Distraction: But our *Ovid* indoctrined her,

Flumina magna vides parvis de fontibus orta,

and she knew she was a Woman fit to be such a Work-mistress.

Whereupon, taking an Opportunity of the King's Wars in France, she sent for her Youngling out of Portugal, and privily conveyed him into Ireland, with sure and forcible Instructions how to inveigle and incite this rustical People to admit of him, who, besides their natural Inclination to Rebellion and Disorder, would now be glad of this new Occasion and Business, to revenge the Slaughter of their Countrymen: And although it might seem to reasonable Men, and understanding Apprehensions, that the unhappy Proceedings of *Lambert*, and his counterfeit Associate, the Priest I mean, might have been a sufficient Warning unto them for ever being taken again in the Net of such Abuses, or intangled with the Snare of Collusion; yet did he so demean himself, that he made these Doubts the very Ground of his Acceptation: For, once again, insinuating with the Houses of the *Geraldines* and *Butlers*, he plaid the Orator with them, and, as we say, *captare benevolentiam*, thus persuaded them to give Credit and Affiance to his false and wonderful Demonstrations, as though he had been the very Son of King *Edward* indeed.

‘MY worthy Lords, and gracious Friends,
‘**M** said he, For the Generality of my
‘ Business, I hope you are not unacquainted

‘ with many Instances of distressed Princes, fly-
‘ ing to one another for Refuge and Succour,
‘ when an overdaring Hand of a more mighty
‘ Enemy hath suppressed them, of cunning In-
‘ sinuation spread Abroad a Mantle of more
‘ forcible Reasons to admit of his Title in pre-
‘ vailing, rather than to look after the weak-
‘ ened Estate of his wronged and abused Com-
‘ petitor; for so *Jeroboam* and *Hadad the E-*
‘ *domite* were entertained in the Court of *Pha-*
‘ *raoh*, merely from charitable Commiseration
‘ against *Solomon*, who had yet formerly mar-
‘ ried a Daughter of *Pharaoh*; and, amongst
‘ ourselves, the Sons of that valiant *Edmund*
‘ *Ironside* fled from *Canutus* into Hungary, and
‘ were there protected; yea, advanced in Mar-
‘ riage, for the further and better Recovering
‘ their Inheritances: But what need I go
‘ further, than the Usurper now reigning,
‘ who, in Spight of my Father, and Uncle of
‘ Gloucester, was entertained by the Duke of
‘ Bretagne, and the French King, and, as it
‘ were, secured from all Treasons and Corrup-
‘ tion, or, if you will, Policy of Searchers, to
‘ bring him to Destruction; wherein, question-
‘ less, those Princes, as they obtained a perpe-
‘ tual Renown for so noble and glorious a Cha-
‘ rity, so did they repute Nothing so meritori-
‘ ous, as the Extension of Favour, and a help-
‘ ing Hand to the perfecting such a Work from
‘ Princely Compassion: Therefore, I will say
‘ the less, in this Point, unto you, because you
‘ have ever been faithful to my Progenitors, and
‘ willing to be counted a Nation for the Defence
‘ of Virtue, and Repulsing of Injuries. As
‘ for the ill Success of *Lambert* in Personating
‘ my Cousin, the Earl of *Warwick*, and Setting
‘ a-foot that Title, whereby you may be ter-
‘ rified in future Prosecutions: Alas! I con-
‘ fess it was for my Sake, and a mere Device to
‘ found the Ford of the troublesome Streams
‘ of those Times and Proceedings; wherein, if
‘ my Uncle of *Lincoln* had any Way thrived,
‘ you must be assured, though they would not
‘ hazard my Person so young, yet it was only
‘ to make Way to my Fortunes: For small
‘ Recompence should have stopped his Mouth,
‘ and, *ut major lux extinguit minorem*, my Pre-
‘ sence quickly have turned the Stream; and,
‘ with the Sun, exhaled the Strength of his Me-
‘ teor. This Trick my Grandfather put upon
‘ the State, when he was Governor amongst
‘ you, by *Jack Cade* of Kent, who proclaimed
‘ himself *Mortimer*, to see how the People af-
‘ fected

‘ fectèd the Title, or could remember the
‘ Genealogy in the Truth of his Precedency,
‘ as marrying the Daughter of *Lionel Duke of*
‘ *Clarence*, third Son of our great *Edward the*
‘ *Third of England*, and Heroes of his Time ;
‘ so that I hope this shall be no Bar or Inter-
‘ ception, either to my Interest, or your Good-
‘ will, considering I am now come in Person
‘ to offer up myself a Sacrifice, if Need be, for
‘ you all, and promise you, by the Secrets of
‘ my Birthright, to make you a glorious and
‘ free Nation under me, if I prevail by your
‘ Means.’

These Words were uttered so audaciously, and yet with simulatory Majesty, that they conceived every Thing in his Behalf, and not once disputed on the Craft or cunning Conveyance of the Business, but exalted and applauded him with all Reverence and due Honour, combining themselves with affectionate Obedience to his Aid and Assistance ; wherein, that they might be the better induced just at the same Instant, as if Honour made Haste to welcome him, according to our Poet :

Nunc festinatos nimium sibi sensit honores.

And Fortune determined to smile on them all. *Charles*, the *French King*, in some Displeasure with *King Henry of England*, sent for *Perkin* out of *Ireland*, with Resolution to make him the royal Head of an Army against *England* ; which, although it much animated the *Irish* to believe the former Seduction, yet, it was but a Device of the *French King’s* to divert the War, which the *King of England* pretended out of *France*, and so to force him back again to look Home to his own Affairs. Howsoever, this our Counterfeit was not a little revived with such a Message, and supposed himself exalted to Heaven, in being thus called to the Familiarity and Acquaintance of Kings and Princes ; so that, coming into *France* accordingly, he was royally accepted, and after a Princely Manner entertained, having a Guard assigned him, whereof the Lord of *Congreswall* was Governor. Hither also repaired unto him, especially while he lay in *Paris*, *Sir George Nevil* the Bastard, *Sir John Tailor*, *Rowland Robinson*, and a hundred *English* Rebels : But, alas ! all these were but smoaking Illusions ; for, on a sudden,

— Ingemuit rector, sensitque deorum
Esse dolos, & fata suæ contraria menti.

And, when a Peace was to be determined and concluded between *England* and *France*, the *French King* quickly dismissed the young Man and all his Associates, under Colour of Excuse, that he durst no longer protect him against his new Confederate, and Brother of *England* ; but some others attending upon him yielded a more forcible Reason for his Departure, that he himself suspected how *King Charles* would deliver him into the Hands of the *King of England*, and therefore he beguiled the Lord *Congreswall*, and fled from *Paris* by Night. But, howsoever this may be disputed, and whether he departed without the *King’s* Consent, or no, he was, questionless, deceived in his Expectation, and, in a Manner, desperate of Success ; so that, loth to remain amongst such distrustful Enemies, he quietly returned to his most assured Friend, the Lady *Margaret of Flanders*, the Master-Builder of this Work.

The Duchess, before he came, thought every Hour from his Departure, a whole Year, till his Return : For to hear, how he proceeded, was a Quiet to her Thoughts ; and to know, how Fortune would deal with him, a Joy to her Heart ; but to see him, a very Ravishment : Yet, when she understood how he was abjected and repudiated in the *French Court*, it could not choose but be a great Agony and Amazement unto her. Notwithstanding, to prevent all Suspicion, she seemed at his Arrival no less revived, than a Mother is glad for the Return of her long absent Son, or a Person condemned, for a Pardon and Restoration of his Life and Dignity : At his first Approach she received him with large Embraces, and hanging over his Neck, seeming to shed Tears of Joy and Comfort for his Escape from many Dangers and Adventures : O dissembling and deceiveable Hypocrisy ! that ever a Woman should be the Author of such devilish Devices and hellish Projects, and yet over-daub her mischievous Imaginations with he sugared Shows of Love, and Regard of Pity towards a Prince in Distress ; but this made *Hippolytus* long ago cry out,

O Jupiter ! quodnam adulterinum hominibus ma-
lum

Mulieres, ad solis lucem habitare fecisti, &c.

Eurip. *Hippolytus Coronatus.*

And this she had learned of her own Physicians, who, in administering of bitter Pills,

had shewed her to roll them over in some candied Powder; and this we have taught ourselves out of God's own Mouth, who, in several Places of Scripture, hath published wherein a bad Woman doth exceed all the Creatures of the World.

After this Extasy was past, she proceeded with a cunning Desire to have him relate his first miraculous Preservation, his After-travels and Exploration of Countries, next his Entertainment in *Ireland* and *France*; and, finally, his Resolution to go forward in his noble and necessary Intendment for his Inheritance, and Recovery of the Crown of *England*; wherein he proceeded so effectually, and orderly, without Stammering or Stuttering, that the whole Company verily believed it; and such as were not present, the rather, induced by the Report of others, sorrowing for nothing but that they heard him not *viva voce*, and endeavouring what they could to present their personal Obedience unto him: Whereupon, when she perceived how every Thing conformed to her own Wishes, she assigned him a Guard of fifty Persons in Murray and Blue, and honoured him with a Cloth of Estate, and Denomination of the *White Rose* and Prince of *England*.

From thence forward the Nobility of *Flanders*, and divers of *England*, with all obsequious Diligence attended him, and, from a reverend Estimation of his Ancestors, performed all the good Offices which belonged to the Exornation of his Majesty, and Extension of their own Loves and Duties; so that, in a Word, this *Sinon's* Horse entered the broken Walls of *Troy*, and feigned Invention, shadowed with the Pretence of Verity and Truth, prevailed with their Credulity, that they adhibited the more Faith and undoubted Trust unto it, supposing verily he had been preserved by the Will and Providence of God, and so committed to the Trust and Custody of some faithful Friend, either by King *Edward*, or his Mother when she was in Sanctuary; relying also on this Impossibility, that any Tyrant would so rebel against God, as infringe the Orders of holy Church, and take him *per Force* from thence, as yet the Story manifesteth was to be done even by the Cardinal himself.

By this Time the Fame of this juggled Miracle was not only blown over *Flanders* and the Territories adjacent, but so rumoured

in *England*, by Reason the present Government suppressed all publick Reports, Libels, and Writings, that in the very Whispering,

Nam fraudibus eventum dederat fortuna,

It was more forcible than if it had been published by License and Authority. Thus have I seen a Fire smothered, and inclosed in some secret Place, never to be quiet, till it were vented out; and, when it came to Eruption, made the more forcible and outrageous Noise. For it was here received as an infallible Truth, and not only believed of the better Sort, but entertained of the common People; who, being more liberal of audacious Behaviour, and less fearful to offend God, began to confirm it with Oaths as a Matter of Truth, which others barely affirmed as a Report of Uncertainty.

Thus began Trouble upon Trouble; and, as the Spring putteth forth the Buds and Blossoms, like the Messenger of Summer and pleasant Times to ensue, so did this fantastical Fable, thus divulged, prognosticate following Calamity and consequent Desolation: For, after it was known with what Honour he had been entertained in *Flanders*, and revered in other Places of *Europe*, there began Sedition on every Side in *England*, and no Man was sure of his Friend, the Times grew to such Distraction. Some, that were fled to Sanctuaries, for great and heinous Offences perpetrated, discharged themselves, and went beyond the Seas unto him: Some, that had confined themselves to privileged Places, for Debts and Accounts, began to shew themselves under his Support and Combination, then being safest, when the State is unsafest: Some, even of the better Sort, through Rashness and Temerity, because they would be counted factious and stirring, drew a-pace unto him: Some, out of the Nature of Inconstancy, or rather Impression of Melancholy, never to be removed from the Opinion they have once entertained, believed verily, that this *Perkin* was the undoubted Son of *Edward the Fourth*; Some, through Simplicity and easiness of Apprehension, without Examining the Probability and Likelihood of the Matter, yielded to any Thing which was told them: Some Temporisers, to curry Favour in the Change of Princes, persuaded and solicited others to their Opinions, that so, bringing many Coadjutors, they might not only be
reputed

reputed of Strength and Reputation in their Countries, but the better welcomed and entertained with the Prevailer: Some, through Indignation and Envy, murmuring at their slender Advancement, or grudging they were not more condignly rewarded for their former Pains and Adventures in his Majesty's Business, resorted to this new Prince, in Hope of better Acceptation: And some, over-wearied with Ease and Placability of Idleness, grieving to see the World stand at a Stay, with Desire of Change ran headlong into this Fury, Madness, and seditious Conspiracy:

O tempora! ô mores! ô flagitiosa voluntas!

But, for all this Rumour of this twice-born Duke *Richard* of *York*, and that *England* was divided and drawn into Parts-taking and several Factions, so that the Minds of Men were vexed either with the Hope of Gain or Preferment, or Fear of Loss and Confusion; yet were the King and his Council not much disturbed or affrighted, more than their Marvel and modest Anger at so many Persons, seeming in their right Wits, to be seduced either in the Contriving such a manifest and notorious Lye, or Assenting and Preparing themselves to countenance the same, without Fear of God or Men, not once forecasting the dangerous Penalty of Treasons, Contempts, Conspiracies, and Practices against their natural Prince, and so sufficient a Governor. For it was not only a pernicious Fable and Fiction, strange and marvellous, but prodigious and unnatural, to resuscitate a Man from the Dead, and with impudent Asseveration to set it forth, and palliate it with the Vesture and Garment of a professed Verity. But, in such Cases, be Kings never so wise, nor Matters so trivial and unlikely, there is no Sitting still, nor Giving Way to the Business; especially, there is no Rebating an Enemy with Proclamations, Writings, and Prohibitions, who cometh forward with the Clamours of War, and well-settled Preparation of Offence. Therefore his Majesty thought it the best Course to look about him, and, both by Force and Policy, to prevent the Mischief impending and threatened; for he perceived how already the Fire of Rebellion had taken Hold of some of the principal Houses of *England*, who, he knew, had underhand already sent Messengers unto Lady *Margaret*, to understand when

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Richard Duke of *York* would come conveniently into *England*, that they might be ready to help and succour him, even at his first Arrival.

This Business increased to a Fulness and Ripeness, about the eighth Year of his Majesty's Reign; insomuch that the Confederates (by common Assent and Agreement) posted over Sir *Robert Clifford*, Knight, and *William Barley* into *Flanders*, to be the better assured of all Particulars; who were not only gladly accepted, and lovingly welcomed of the Dukes, with full Intimation of the Truth, and wonderful Delivery of the Strangeness of the Story,

Nec gravidæ lachrymas continuere genæ,

but brought to the Sight and sweet Entertainment of *Perkin*, who plaid the Counterfeit so exactly, that his Words resembled forcible Incantations, according to that of the Poet:

*Una per æthereos exit vox illa recessus,
Verbaque ad invitum præfert cogentia numen.*
Lucan. Lib. vi.

For all Men praised his Virtues and Qualities, with a resolved Belief of his Princeliness; and Sir *Robert Clifford* swore directly, that he was extracted of the Blood Royal, and the very Son of King *Edward the Fourth*: Whereupon he wrote Letters of Confidence and Credit to his Associates in *England*, That, as the Queen of *Sheba* told *Solomon*, she did not believe the Half of that which was reported, till she had seen it with her Eyes; so he could not be persuaded to so much, as Rumour had presented, till he had overviewed him in Person: But, when these Letters were received in *England*, the Conspirators caused them to be openly published and divulged in many Places, with full Credence, That it was true, and not feigned, which was spoken by the Duke of *York*, and therefore they need not be afraid to be drawn to such a Commotion and Parts-taking; all yet was carried so orderly and covertly, that the King (more than uncertain Suspicion) could not as yet detect any Person of Name or Quality, which troubled him so much the more.

But, when he perceived indeed, that this misty Vapour was not quite vanished, nor the Impression put out of the mad Brain of the

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common People, and understood how Sir *Robert Clifford* was privily fled into *Flanders*, he resolved on a Conspiracy against him; and thought it expedient, both for the Safeguard of himself and his Realm, whose reciprocal Good or Hurt were dependent one upon another, to provide some Remedy for the Repressing of this abusing Fraud and Deceit, and Suppressing the Insolency, if it should extend to Force and Rebellion. Wherefore he dispersed several Companies, both of Horse and Foot, to defend the Sea-coasts, that no Man might pass or repass unapprehended, who had not License or Safe-conduct for his Journey, Business, and Affairs: Then he sent down the Lieutenants and Justices into their several Countries, to detain the People in Obedience, and muster the Forces of the same, as Occasion should serve; which Order observed, he underhand authorised wise and discreet Spies into all the Cities of the *Low-countries*, to discover of what Province, Progeny, Parentage, and Estate this misnamed *Richard* was descended and propagated, promising Princely Rewards to such Persons, as could relate the Truth, and, as a Man may say, enucleate the Secret. Besides, he wrote loving Letters to certain trusty Friends concerning the same; who, to do their Prince and Country Service, dispersed themselves into several Towns and Cities, both of *France* and *Burgundy*; where they were certified and assured, by the Testimony of many honest Persons (amongst whom, some of special Wit and Behaviour repaired to the Town of *Tournay*) that this feigned Duke was of mean Parentage, and truly named *Peter Warbeck*; which was principally confirmed by one *Nathaniel Osbeck* of his own Kindred, who, as it should seem, in Hope of Reward, took upon him more than the rest, and exprobrated him, for so Counterfeiting, with this Taunt out of the Poet:

*Sed malè dissimulas, quis enim celaverit ignem
Lumine qui semper proditur ipse suo?*

Paris Helenæ.

And alas! however he is now transhaped into a princely Garb and Fashion, we of *Peter* named him *Perkin*, for his Effeminateness and Childishness.

With this News and Man, the Inquisitors returned into *England*, and made a true Report

unto his Majesty of all they knew and heard, both concerning the assumed Presumption and Impudence of the Counterfeit, as also the Proceedings and Purposes of all the Conspirators; which was seconded by the faithful Letters of especial Persons, who had larger Commission to make their Continuance the longer out of *England*: When the King was thus satisfied, and, (as he supposed) to all seeming reasonable Understanding, had openly and apparently manifested it, he resolved to have it further published and declared, by open Proclamations, and Sound of Trumpet, both in the Realms of *England* and *Ireland*, and in the Courts of foreign Princes; for which Purpose he sent over divers Ambassadors to many Countries, especially to *Philip* Archduke of *Burgogne*, and his Counsellors, as a Place which nearest concerned him. This Ambassy was the Charge and Commission of Sir *Edward Poinings*, a most valiant Gentleman, and *William Warham*, Doctor of the Laws, a Man of great Modesty, Learning, and Gravity. The general Points of their Commission had large Fields to walk in, but the principal Matters to be enforced had these Limitations:

FIRST, to declare, that the young Man, resident amongst them, with the Lady *Margaret*, was descended of a base and obscure Parentage, having falsely and untruly usurped the Name of *Richard* Duke of *York*, who long before was murdered in the *Tower*, with his Brother the Prince, by the Commandment of King *Richard*, their Uncle, as many Men living can testify.

Secondly, That, from the Probability of the Matter, and Inforcement of Reason, there was no Likelihood that King *Richard*, dispossessing the Prince both of his Life and Kingdom, would leave the other Brother still to affright him, and trouble him in his Government.

Thirdly, That Queen *Elisabeth*, their Mother, was therefore attainted in Parliament, for Surrendering her Daughters into the Tyrant's Custody, and Committing them into his Hands, who, she knew, had already murdered their Brethren.

Fourthly, To desire the Archduke, and the principal Lords of his Council, not to give any Credit to such Illusions, nor suffer them.

themselves to be any more blinded or seduced with Impostures, or shadowing Appearances of Truth.

Last of all, To remember how King Henry had (some few Years since) succoured and relieved Maximilian, their principal Lord, almost oppressed and overcome with the foreign Hostility of the French King, and intestine Rebellion of his own Subjects; and therefore it must be unprincipely, and a Point of great Ingratitude, either directly or indirectly, to abet or maintain any Traitor or traitorous Practices against him, or the Peace and Tranquillity of his Kingdom.

With these Instructions the Ambassadors sailed into Flanders, and were gently received and honourably welcomed by the Archduke and his Council, as appeared by the Solemnity of their Audience, and quick Dispatch of their Business; wherein Dr. William Warham, in a well penned Oration, declared the King's Mind, as before you heard, and, by the Way, touched the Malice of Lady Margaret, saying with the Poet,

—*Tantæne animis cælestibus iræ?*

And under a Kind of Reprehension, rebuked her treacherous Disposition against a Prince of so great Worth and Deserving, that never wronged her, nor entertained a prejudicial Motive, to afflict either her or her's, with any malignant Injury; wherein she only might be compared to a weak Breath, which, spitting against a forcible Wind, had it returned back again into her Face; adding withal, somewhat vehemently, that, in her old Age, contrary to the Nature of all Births, she had brought forth two such detestable Monsters, that is to say, Lambert before disputed upon, and now this Peter, that the like was never heard of. And whereas, in the Conception of Children, Women were commonly delivered in eight or nine Months as Nature did require, she could not be released in eight or nine Years; nay, the youngest was fifteen Years old, before her Pains were passed, and they justified to be shewn openly; and this was not sufficient neither, but they must be at least extracted of Princes, and able to give Kings Battle in the open Field; whereupon he might well conclude with that ancient Poet,

*Sed res excellens est, contra reptiles bestias
Remedia Mortalibus deorum præbuisse aliquem,
Quæ viperas & ignem superant :
Sed nullus contra mulierem remedia invenit adhuc
Malum; hujusmodi sumus hominibus malum.*
Eurip. Andromache.

This Oration, so effectually delivered, and in the publick Assembly, audaciously maintained, did not so much trouble and vex the Duchess, as affright and dishearten poor Perkin, who, in a Manner, exanimated, lest his Fraud and pestilential Enterprises should not only be discovered, but discouraged, began to be somewhat appaled, and, by a fearful Countenance, seemed to discountenance both his Honour and the Action, had not the Duchess taken the Cause in Hand with a more undaunted Courage, and, like a true Virago, raised her Spirits to a higher Pitch of Revenge, thus resuscitating her Darling, and answering the Doctor:

MY Lords Ambassadors of England, for the Dignity of Princeliness commandeth no less, and awful Regard of Majesty combineth me to such Observation: Besides, I am no Way offended with your Persons, but your Message, wherein I know the Orator hath much transcended his Bounds, but, speaking for his Fee, and doing another Man's Errand, he is the more pardonable, and therefore, as near as I can remember, I will answer succinctly to every Point delivered.

First, Whereas you impeach the miraculous and wonderful Preservation of this Prince, in which yet my Credit and Knowledge of the Truth shall be of Sufficiency to answer all other Objections and Intercedings, I cannot blame you, nor him that set you on Work; for he well knows that Sons are to be preferred before Daughters, and, ashamed of the Treachery of his Ancestors, he would put off the Blame by a Trick of Policy, in laying as great Faults on the Shoulders of his Adversary; I mean my Brother Richard, whose Tyranny and obdurate Heart hath only wrought this Relenting in me, that, say and do what England can, I will be now the Protectrix of this every Way distressed Prince; and so, to conclude this Point, assure your King,

Permanet in voto mens mea firma suo.

Secondly, Whereas you infer the Improbability and Unlikelihood of saving the Prince, being in a Tyrant's Custody, and determining to murder the King himself, I answer in a Word, I am of your Mind, if ever he had come into his Hands: But it is well known, that the Cardinal himself was deceived, and the Child conveyed away, in Spight of the malevolent Practices of so cruel an Homicide. Yet say it had not been so, I hope eldest Brother's Daughters are preferred before a younger Brother's Claim; and he had five Princesses, besides my Nephew *Warwick* to wrestle withal, before he could go out of the Lists, with his own Triumphs. Therefore it was not the Fear of him that did accelerate his Murther, as you suppose; but his Resolution to be King, in Spight of Heaven and Hell.

Thirdly, Concerning the Dispossessing of the Queen, their Mother, by your Parliament, I am ashamed of your Asseveration, that ever Man, and such a Man, whom (as you say) the Heavens protected, should be attainted of Inhumanity, to think a Woman might not be affrighted with a Tyrant, when he himself ran into every Corner from his Reaches. But say there had been a Fault perpetrated (through the Timidity of her Sex, and Tenderness of her Widowhood) Would any Man marry the Daughter, and hate or distress the poor Mother? In whose Behalf I may well say with *Ariadne* to *Theseus*,

———*Si non ego causa salutis :
Non tamen est, cur tu sis mihi causa necis ?*
Ovid. Epist.

And therefore, if there were no more than to revenge her Quarrel, I will be an Enemy to *Lancaster*, while I live, and am no further moved with your unseasonable Oratory, than afraid of his Menaces.

Fourthly, Whereas you would insinuate with our Nobles, and trusty Friends, to desert from my Allegiance, and Assisting my Nephew in his lawful Claim: You think belike we are as perfidious as yourselves, that seem glad of Treason and Turmoils upon the very Sound of Innovation; yea, the least Advantage or Disadvantage will cause you to leave your Prince in the Midst of his Enemies.

Fifthly, Concerning your Exprobration of *Maximilian* for Ingratitude, and not Coadjuting your King in his petty Revenges up-

on *France*: *First*, His great Designs are not to be compared to your trivial Business, and, having Matters of high Consequence elsewhere, he could not leave them to attend your weaker Importunities: *Secondly*, He well knew it was but a Folly to assist you in any Business of *France*; for as fast as you got it one Way, you would lose it another, so that you cannot now shew any Town or Fort, either of King *Edward's* Conquests, or *Henry the Fifth's* Enterprises, except *Calais*, which lying so near you, you cannot, for Shame, but defend. And *Thirdly*, In my Conscience, he took Pity on you, knowing you had a War at Home to attend, and so were not able to prosecute both Encounters at once: Go back, therefore, and tell your politick Prince, that, whereas Words are but Women's Weapons to his Imagination, we determine to arm ourselves, and this Prince, by God's Assistance, and my Power, shall bid him Defiance in his own Kingdom with Spear and Shield, and make an equal Combate the Decider of both their Titles.

Last of all, Concerning your Invektive against Women: Alas! I smile at your Scholarship, and am ashamed at your poor Discretion in adapting some poetical Invention out of Fury or Spight, to your present Purposes, when both the same Man, and all others, of the same Condition, are as forward to commend as dispraise us: For, to answer your worn-out and thread-bare Tragedian, hark what our Divine *Petrarch* affirmeth:

Hujus mens terrenarum nescia curarum : Cœlestibus desideriis ardet : In cujus aspectu si quid unquam veri est divini specimen decoris effulget : Cujus mores consummata honestatis exemplar sunt : Cujus nec vox, nec oculorum vigor mortale aliquid : Nec incessus hominem repræsentat.
De Contemptu Mundi Dial. iii.

With which Words she arose, and carried away *Perkin* with such State and Majesty, that Sir *Edward Poinings*, though he were every Way invincible for his Courage, and a known Man for wonderful and several Exploits, yet seemed amazed at her heroical Speech, and delicate Manner of Obstinacy.

Notwithstanding, the Ambassadors and Council of State often met, and, after long Debating the Matter, somewhat to pacify the King of *England* for many reciprocal Gratuities and Benefits received, they concluded, that the Archduke

Archduke should neither aid nor assist *Perkin*, nor his Accomplices, in any Cause or Quarrel whatsoever, against the Majesty of *England*: Only, if the Duchess continued in her Obduracy, and would not desist from her feminine Rages, and terrible Prosecutions, they were not to oppose against her, nor was it in their Power to let or withstand it: For she was an absolute Governor in her own Territories, and the Signories and Lands, assigned for her Dowry, were of Sufficiency to support her Enterprises without their Contradiction or Restraint.

When this Answer was given, they returned again into *England* with a true Relation of all Occurrences as they chanced, and Circumstances impending: Whereupon, King *Henry*, both politick and charitable (for, of all other Things he desired, if it were possible, to avoid Effusion of Blood, and hazardous Danger of Battle, supposing that was the last Remedy of Curing diseased Commonwealths, as Surgeons do to festered Sores) contrived another Work, which, although it was branded by some with the Character of traitorous Intelligences, yet it served his Turn for the Present, and so divers were appointed to discover the Secrets of the contrary, by feigned Dissimulation. Of these were two Sorts, one to feign themselves *Yorkists*, and so learn out what they could prejudicial to King *Henry*; another, to tamper with Sir *Robert Clifford* and *William Burley*, for their Return to the Obedience of the King; and, concerning the Plot itself, he reputed it justifiable, as authorised by all Authors, Ages, and Commonwealths, who set down in their politick Discourses, that

— *Fraus est concessa repellere fraudem,
Armaque in armatos sumere jura sinunt.*

Ovid. de Arte Amandi, Lib. iii.

These cunning Informers so demeaned themselves, and employed their Time with such Sedulity and Care, that they persuaded, though with much ado, Sir *Robert Clifford* to desist from this foolish and dangerous Collusion, which had neither sure Ground nor Foundation to stay itself upon; but Mr. *Burley* could not be diverted at this Instant, till within two Years after, almost tired out with Expectation after *Perkin Warbeck's* Fortunes and Success, he returned of himself to the King, and had Pardon both for Life and Liberty. The others like-

wife proceeded so effectually, that they had sure Notice of especial Persons confederated, and adjured to this blind and foolish Project, of which they presently informed the King, who, by that Means, could not only personally name his Home Enemies, but, to prevent the worst, did as personally attach the most principal; that is to say, Sir *John Ratcliffe*, the Lord *Fitzwalter*, Sir *Simon Mountford*, Sir *Thomas Thwaites*, *William Dawbney*, *Robert Clifford*, *Thomas Cressenor*, and *Thomas Astwood*: With these, were divers religious Persons imprisoned, as *William Rochford*, Doctor of Divinity, and *Thomas Paines*, both *Dominican* Friars; Dr. *William Sutton*, *William Worsey*, Dean of *Paul's*; *Robert Laiborn*, and *Richard Lesley*, with divers others unapprehended, of whom some took Sanctuary, and others fled into *Flanders* to *Perkin*: But, of those whose Liberties were constrained, Sir *Simon Mountford*, Sir *Robert Ratcliffe*, and *William Dawbney* were beheaded as powerful, factious, and chief Authors of the Conspiracy; the rest were pardoned, especially the Priests, who were, in those Times, for their Order's Sake, sequestered from publick Executions, what Offences soever they perpetrated, which made them so forward in in all facinorous Actions; and others so superstitious, as to believe any Thing they either projected or attempted; from which hypocritical and deceivable Manner of Life, all Poets and Philosophers themselves have had both general and particular Invectives against Priests, Augurs, Soothsayers, Figure-casters, and Religious Persons, both for their profane Lives and seducing Vanities; so that *Euripides*, amongst many other Places, concludes in his *Iphigenia*,

Vatidictum omne genus ambitiosum malum est.

And all the Kingdoms and Times of the World have smarted through the Pride, Covetousness, and malicious Wickedness of Priests and Friars; and lastly, Jesuits, as I said before. But to our Story.

Although the Lord *Fitzwalter* was pardoned his Life for the Present; yet, coming after to *Calais*, he was beheaded for Attempting to escape, by Corrupting his Keepers, and so to go to *Perkin*: Whereby this strange and intricate Work so busied his Majesty, that he would often compare it to the Conquering of *Hydra*, a Beast so privileged by Nature, that, as one

Head.

Head was struck off, seven others grew in the Place. For his Turmoils, both at Home and Abroad, increased; and he seemed as much tormented with the Suspicion of Bosom Friends, as Affrightings of Foreign Enemies, which so exasperated him, that, as he supposed, to prevent the worst, considering *Maximilian*, King of the *Romans*, had trifled with him in his Wars against *France*, and that Lady *Margaret*, with the *Flemings*, had supported *Perkin Warbeck* against him, he, in a Kind of Revenge, banished all *Low-Countrymen*, and their Commodities, out of the Realm, with Restraining the Merchants from having Access into any of their Cities: But, alas! this was to no Purpose, and, in Truth, rather a Custom of Anger, than Secret of Policy; as if a Man, because his Finger torments him, should cut off his Hand to ease himself; for they did the like by us, whereby, the Mart being kept at *Calais*, and no Vent elsewhere for our Merchandise, many poor Housekeepers complained for Want of Work, many rich Men murmured, and were compelled to lessen their Families, and abate their Retinue; many Merchants felt the Loss, and the Tradesman cried outright, because the *Esterlings* brought all Manner of manual Work, ready made, into the Land, and took from them both their Labour and Customers, whereby a Riot was made upon them at the *Stilyard*, and the Mayor of *London*, with the principal Officers, had much ado to appease the Tumult; and this was the ninth Year's Disturbance.

The King, thus turmoiled every Way, repaired, for divers Reasons, to the *Tower of London*, whither shortly after came Sir *Robert Clifford* unto him, partly trusting to the King's Promise, partly mistrusting his own Company, and *Perkin's* Weakness: But the chiefest Policy of his Residence in the *Tower*, was, to secure himself, and lay Hold of all others suspected, or accused in this Conspiracy, who, thither resorting to the Council, might with Ease, and without any Tumult, be committed to Prison, as it presently fell out: For, after the King had admitted Sir *Robert*, and insinuated with him in excellent Positions of Divinity and Morality, by Way of Disceptation, urging the Love and Favour of his Prince in his true Obedience and Reconciliation, he not only related the Manner of *Perkin's* Proceedings, but, on his Knees, with Tears in his Eyes, discovered the Matter to be weak and impossible, if

it had not factious Supportation from some of powerful Houses of *England*, and very near his Majesty's Person, whereof, though many were punished, and the rest dissipated and divided, yet Sir *William Stanley* remained unsuspected, and his Heart trembled to accuse him: But, when the King heard Sir *William Stanley* named, he started back amazed, and, in a Manner, confounded, so that Sir *Robert* was afraid he had done him more Harm in the Relation, than Good in the Detection.

At last he burst out, What, my Bosom Friend? My Counsellor? My Chamberlain? Then I see there is no Trust in Men, nor, as the *Psalmist* says, Confidence in Princes: For, as we shall not want Instruments to go forward with what Enterprize we please, as *David* had his *Joab*; so shall we not lack Enemies, let them be never so careful and desirous to favour the least Deserver; but I will cry out, *Heu cadit in quemquam tantum scelus!* and with the kingly Prophet exclaim, It was not mine Enemies Abroad, but my Companions, and such as eat at my Table, betrayed me: What, Sir *William Stanley*? He had the Government of my Chamber, the Charge and Comptrolment of all that are next my Person, the Love and Favour of our Court, and the very Keys of our Treasury: He made me a Conqueror in the Field, and, by his Hand, I scourged Tyranny out of his Throne, therefore it is impossible, and I cannot believe it: But, when a second Reply brought him to the Sight of fairer Particulars, and that he saw the Smoke, though it was but a Smother, come from some Fire, he quickly recollected his Spirits, and, with these Verses of *Euripides*, set himself down at the Table of Prevention and Reposedness:

*Ex amicis autem alios quidem non certos video
amicos*

Qui vero sunt rectè, impotentes sunt ut juvent:

Talis res est hominibus ipsa infœlicitas,

*Quâ nullus unquam (quicunque vel mediocriter
amicus mihi)*

*Assequatur amicorum examen certissimum,——
Eurip. Herefurens.*

The same Night, upon better Consideration, the Lord Chamberlain was restrained from his Liberty within the Square *Tower*, and confined to his own Chamber for a Season; but, when the Crime was openly proved, and the Council had, as it were, with a charming Hand of *Hecate*, turned his

his Inside outward, and found all his Excuses to consist in Distinctions, and his Reasons of Defence manifest Astipulations of the Matter, he grew out of all Patience, and knew not what to say or do: For one Way, like a noble Prince, commiserating his Subjects, he feared lest his Brother, Lord *Thomas Stanley*, the Life of his first Royalty, as a Man may say, should take it grievously. Another Way, he mis-doubted, lest, in remitting the Fault, some others might abuse his Lenity and Mercy, and be the bolder to run forward in the dangerous Courses of further Treasons: At last, by the Advice of his Council, and general Vogue of the Court, Severity, considering the Peril of those Days, took Place, and Mercy was put back; so that, after a solemn Arraignment, he had Judgment to die, and accordingly was brought, on the Sixteenth of *February*, to *Tower-Hill*, and had his Head struck off.

The principal Point of his Indictment consisted in this, that Sir *William Stanley* swore and affirmed, that he would never fight nor bear Armour against the young Man *Peter Warbeck*, if he knew of a Truth that he was the undoubted Son of *Edward the Fourth*, whereupon arose a conjectural Proof, that he bare no Good-will to King *Henry*. Again, the principal Motive of his Distasting and Murmuring at the King, was for being denied the Earldom of *Chester*, when his Brother, Lord *Thomas*, was invested with the Sword of *Derby*: Yet the King, besides many Rewards and other great Offices, made him his Chief Chamberlain; What should I say? It should seem Ambition had blinded his Eyes, and perverted his Judgment. For he still thought on the Benefits which the King received from the Love and Service of his Family, never remembering the Compensation and Gratuities returned back again to himself; supposing that his Vessel of Oil should still be filled to the Brim, or else he harped on a *Machivilian* Position: Thankfulness is a Burthen, but Revenge is sweet and reckoned as Gain. But it should seem, that, in possessing King *Richard's* Treasure at the Conquest of *Bosworth Field*, which King *Henry* frankly bestowed upon him, and the Command over the People in the Country, he grew proud and elated, and so vilipended the King; or, from a continual Melancholy, reverberating Mistrust and Hate upon his staggering Conceits, he more and more over-burthened his Heart with Rage and

Spight, which, as you have heard unpurged, vented out those Words of Disloyalty to the Loss of his Life; or in a Word, according to that of our old Tragedian:

Animorum Jupiter vindex est nimis superborum,
Eurip. *Heraclidæ*.

The Searcher of Hearts was weary of his Humours and Ingratitude, and so took the King's Cause in Hand, and upon good Inforcement thrust him into the House of Destruction. Otherwise he could not choose but remember, how, not twenty Years before, the Law had interpreted the profuse and lavish Speeches of a Grocer, named *Walker*, dwelling at the Sign of the *Crown*, in *Cheapside*, who bad his Son learn a-pace and he would make him Heir of the *Crown*, meaning his House he dwelt in, for which he was adjudged to die: Nor forget the Story of *Burdet* the Esquire, within whose Park King *Edward* hunting, a white tame Hart was killed by Chance, which he had brought up by Hand; which when *Burdet* heard of, he wished the Horns in his Belly that had moved the King to come first thither; for which he was drawn, hanged, and quartered. Thus you see there is no Jestings with Princes, nor Distasting them in troublesome Times, nor Presuming in such Cases on their Clemency: For our *Ovid* tells us:

Non ideo debet pelago se credere, si qua
Audet in exiguo ludere cymba lacu.

After this, many Rumours and Libels, yea defamatory Speeches, both concerning the Landing of the new Duke of *York*, proclaimed already, in *Ireland*, *Richard the Fourth*: And the King's present Fear and Proceedings were spread Abroad, which compelled as strange Prohibitions, yea Punishments and Revenges, according to the Example of that Judgment that hanged *Collingbroke* for a Rhime against the Usurper:

The Rat, the Cat, and Lovel the Dog,
Rules all England under a Hog:

So that he was farther forced to have many politic Searches through the whole Realm for such Offenders, and as many strong Guards and Watches for the Defence of the whole Kingdom; by which, when he perceived the Care,

Care, Vigilancy, and Good-will of the Subject, he entertained a greater Fulness of Contentment, and shewed a better Alacrity of Spirit than his former Grievs would admit: Then he advanced *Giles Lord Dawnley*, a Man of Wisdom, Experience, and Fidelity, to be the Chamberlain of his House, and have the Guard of his Person. Afterwards he took Order with the City and Merchants of the same, and had their faithful Oath and Protestation to look to it, and all the Places of their Traffick Abroad, concerning such Things as might be offensive and prejudicial to the Kingdom. The next Thing, he took Care for, was the Manning of the *Cinque-ports*, and Fortifying divers Havens, with a strict Commanding the Lieutenants and Justices of each Shire to repair in to their Countries, by which good Order observed he grew somewhat secure and bolder, to shew himself in publick Assemblies undaunted, or any way discomfited.

But this was yet far from the Fulness of his Establishment, as long as *Ireland* remained corrupted, and swelled again in every Place, with the overblown Reports and Rumours of *Perkin's* Royalty, to which each traitorous Ear lay open, and abused Heart went quite away with the Novelty. Whereupon he resolved on the Necessity of purging and cleansing the same, and determined to perform it by new Officers and honest Surveyors: So he sent thither, with powerful Authority, *Henry Dean*, late Abbot of *Langton*, to be his Chancellor, and *Sir Edward Poinings*, with a sufficient Preparation to be Lord General of his Army. These had a large Commission, under his Deputy the Earl of *Kildare*, to suppress all Innovations, and spare no Offenders: For it was such a Time, that Mercy and Favour would rather embolden Men to Abuses, than Justice offend with Extremity. Besides, the Majesty of Kings was not to be controuled, either in their Favour or Revenges; but they would simply command, and have the Subject honestly to obey, with which Instructions and the Doctrine of Probity out of our ancient Author,

Probi enim viri officium est, & Justitiæ inservire,

Et maleficos punire ubique semper:

They arrived in *Ireland*, and disposed of themselves accordingly.

Now, because the Country was already infected with a superstitious Credulity of the Preservation of one of the Sons of *Edward the Fourth*, and that the barbarous *Irish*, once believing a Thing, would never be diverted by Reason or Persuasion, they proceeded the more cautiously and circumspectly in their Business: First, assembling the Nobility and better Sort before the new Chancellor, who, with all attractive Demeanour and Elocution, persuaded them not only to persist in Obedience to the King, and Loyalty to the Government, but to aid and assist his Majesty's Forces under *Sir Edward Poinings*, with their Power, Strength, and Ability; especially against such Rebels, as rather through factious Malice and wilful Revolts, than Blindness of Error or Folly, had adhered unto *Perkin*, or any of his Associates, in which they knew there was Reason and Sufficiency of Inforcement: For, amongst themselves, the petty Lords would endure no Competition of Sovereignty, and their Law-Tenets established him, that for his heroick Actions deserved to be honoured, and by his worthy Endeavours obtained the Jurisdiction and Inheritance: So that their own Priests could tell them, *Ex parvis magna comparantur*; and if it were so in petty Governments, What was it in mighty Monarchies, and with regardable Kings? Amongst whom,

*Nulla fides regni sociis, omnisque potestas:
Impatiens consortis erat:——*

Therefore, to avoid the Imputation of Treason, and the Fearfulness of Revenge, from a Prince's incensed Indignation, he advised them to a Tenacity and strong Continuance in their Loyalty.

To this their Answer was, as Soldiers in a Camp after a Mutiny, sad Looks and small Repentance: Fair Words, but little Performance. For they all promised Assurance of Faith, but no Man determined the due Performance: Only the better Sort, or, if you will, such as dwelled within the *English* Pale, or had been ennobled, or inabled by the Prince to live in richer Form and Eminence than others; answered directly, they would acknowledge no King but *Henry*, nor supreme Lord, but such as should be extracted from the Union of the Marriage between the two Roses; and to this they were the rather emboldened,

boldened, because the Earl of *Kildare*, being Deputy, seemed to maintain their Submission, and justify their Intents; so that Sir *Edward Poinings* had little to say at that Time, more than he hoped in the Confidence of their Promises, and relied on their worthy Integrity: Yet I dare swear, if he had been examined on his Conscience, and brought to the Bar of Discovery for his Thoughts, he would have cried out with the Poet:

*At paucos, quibus hæc rabies auctoribus arsit,
Non Cæsar, sed Pœna tenet: &c.*——

Whereupon he prepared all his Forces against the wild *Irish*, to whom, as he was informed, divers of the rest had fled for Succour. I could here enlarge this Discourse with a Topographical Description of the Country, and Conditions of the People, because I have personally overlooked their Actions, and been a Passenger even from one Side of the Country to the other: But the Times are full of the Experience of many Men, and divers Explorations have discovered the unswept Corners of this savage and superstitious People, whom never Man shall see civil, or once affecting the Handsomeness and Wealth of the other Parts of *Europe*, till either it grow more populous, or the King be as willing, as he is able, to extirpate, as it were, by the Roots, the Bards, Rhimers, Harpers and Priests, that hang upon them, and stick close unto them, as some deformed Wen in a straight growing Tree, or, if you will, venomous Canker, which will, in Time, either eat out Root and Rind, or, for the Time, disfigure and disproportion the proudest Comeliness of the best Cedars in the Forest. But to our Story:

Sir *Edward Poinings*, according to his Commission, marched into the *North*: But, alas, he neither found *France* to travel in, nor *Frenchmen* to fight withal: Here were no glorious Towns to load the Soldiers Home with Spoils, nor pleasant Vineyards to refresh them with Wine: Here were no plentiful Markets to supply the Salary of the Army, if they wanted or stood in Need: Here were no Cities of Refuge, nor Places of Garison to retire unto, in the Times of Danger and Extremity of Weather: Here were no Musters ordered, nor Lieutenants of Shires to raise new Armies: Here was no Supplement either of Men or Provisions, especially of *Irish* against *Irish*; nor

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any one Promise kept according to his Expectation: Here were, in plain Terms, Bogs and Woods to lie in, Fogs and Mists to trouble you, Grass and Fern to welcome your Horses, and corrupt and putrefy your Bodies: Here was Killing of Kine, and Eating fresh Beef, to breed Diseases: Here was Oats without Bread, and Fire without Wood: Here were smoaking Cabins, and nasty Holes: Here were Bogs on the Tops of Mountains, and few Passages, but over Marshes, or through strange Places: Here was Retiring into Fastnesses and Glins, and no Fighting but when they pleased themselves: Here was Ground enough to bury your People in, being dead, but no Place to please them, while they were alive: Here you might spend what you brought with you, but be assured there was no Hope of Relief: Here was Room for all your Losses, but scarce a Castle to reserve your Spoils and Treasure. To conclude: Here was all Glory and Virtue buried in Obscurity and Oblivion, and not so much as a Glimmering of Hope, that, how valiantly soever a Man demeaned himself, it should be registered and remembered; which makes me consider what that worthy Politician writes of the *Suevians* and *Helvetians* in those Days, and apply them to these Times and People:

*Helvetii, Usipetesque, atque effera corda Suevi,
Queis unum prædæ studium, ac durare sub ipsis,
Corpora fluminibus, teloque assuescere dextram:
Non urbis, non cura domus, agrivè colendi,
Venatu ducunt vitam, atque è lacte liquente.
Et quod Marte spoliato ex hoste pararint:
Bella placent, fususque hostili è corpore sanguis.*

Whereupon the worthy General, with his other Captains, began to complain, but knew no Way of Redress: His Men died, the Soldiers were slain, the Army decayed, the *Irish* insulted, the Auxiliaries failed, and not a Man, which promised Assistance, came in to help him; so that he was enraged at the Perfidiousness, and compelled to retire to *Dublin*, all exasperated to Spight, by which he aimed at the Highest in his Displeasure, laying the Fault and Blame of his preposterous Proceedings on *Gerald Earl of Kildare*, his Majesty's principal Deputy; who, remembering his own Greatness, could not confine it within a little Circuit of Patience, but answered this our Captain somewhat like himself, that he

4 A

was

was as loyal to the King as he, as serviceable as he, as loving to his Country and Crown of *England* as he, and so defied him to his Face; which added only Fuel to the former Fire, so that the undaunted Soldier apprehended and attached him of High Treason, which seemed an unsufferable Piece of Business; and, had it not been within *Dublin*, or some principal Place under the *English* Command, an *Herculean* and intricate Labour. But thus is this great Earl under Arrest, and, without any more ado, carried into *England*, to answer the Matter.

But, when he came before the King and Council, to be examined of Treason and Matters laid to his Charge, either his Innocency was a *Perseus's* Shield against this *Gorgon's* Head of Calumniation, or his Wit and delicate Judgment brought him out of the Labyrinth of those Troubles, or the Times afforded not such Severity and Proceedings, or the King had other Matters to think upon; or, indeed, it was no Policy to rub these new Sores with rude Hands, according to the Rule:

Horrent admotas vulnera cruda manus :

For he was quietly dismissed, thanked, rewarded, and of Deputy made Lieutenant, and so sent back again, upon the Engaging of his Honour to withstand the Landing of *Perkin*, if ever he came into *Ireland*.

By this Occasion, the King was without Fear of Battle, and determined his Progress about *Midsummer* to visit his Mother, lying at *Latham* in *Lancashire*, still Wife to the Earl of *Derby*; but, as he was preparing his Journey, News came of *Perkin's* Landing in *England*, which a While diverted him, and forced his Retardance from his first Determination: For, in Truth, when the Dukes of *Burgundy* had Notice of all the King's Proceedings, both in *England* and *Ireland*, and that the principal Offenders were condemned and executed, and Confederates dissipated and overwatched, she found too late her own Slackness, and the first Misfortune of the King of *France's* Retractions from Assisting the Prince; for, whether I name *Peter*, or *Perkin*, or *Warbeck*, or Prince, or *Richard* Duke of *York*, or *Richard the Fourth*, all is one Man, and all had one End: And questionless, if, at his first Repairing into *Ireland*, he had made for *England*, while that Rumour had

possessed the People, and the Looking after Novelty busied them with strange and impossible Hope; while every one stood amazed to gaze after Wonders; while the Conspiracy was in Growth, and had divers factious Nobles to form it to a larger Birth; while the Soldiers desired to be doing, and Men grew weary of Ease and Quietness, the Business might have plunged the Kingdom, and Success took a Flight with strong Wings indeed; whereby you may perceive the Sweetness and Benefit of Expedition in all dangerous Business, and resemble unjustifiable Actions to thievish Bargains, which either must be made away in the Dark, or hastened a-pace in the proudest Market-place, according to the Saying:

— *Præceptum facit omne timendum*
Victor, & in nulla non creditur esse carina.
Lucan. Lib. ix.

Notwithstanding, our great Dukes remained undaunted, and, in a Manner of Scorn to depend upon others Promises, she ventured on her own Power, and determined to put him under the Wings of Fortune, let her overshadow him as she pleased; so, gathering her Forces together, and furnishing her Ships with a sufficient Company, and some valiant Captains, she sent him to Sea, and only prayed to the wrathful *Nemesis*, as Author of her Revenge, for Success and Thriving in so glorious an Attempt. Here were of all Nations, and Conditions of Men, Bankrupts, Sanctuary-men, Thieves, Robbers, Vagabonds, and divers others; who, affecting Liberty, Rapine, and Spoil, desisted from honest Labour to be the Servants of dishonest Rebellion. His *Fortune* (as we now profanely abuse that Term) drove him on the Coast of *Kent* before *Deal-castle*; where, being becalmed, he cast Anchor, sending divers on Shore to certify the Inhabitants of his Arrival, Preparation, Purposes, and well-furnished Armies, and to put them in Mind of their ancient Liberties, Privileges, and undaunted Courages, which have given Battle to Kings, and made their own Peace with Conquerors. But, alas! this Oratory flew like a Shaft without a Head, and they had learned other Lessons of Stability and Loyalty, as finding the Sweetness of Peace, and Happiness of Government: Notwithstanding, they called a Council, and I believe, if they had been fully resolved,

resolved, that he was the true Prince indeed, they would have entertained the Motion; for some of their Fingers itched to be doing; but, suspicious of his Original and former Weakness, and wisely apprehending how Shame and Revenge dogged Treason and Rebellion at the Heels, they concluded to continue firm and faithful to the State; and so, with a Kind of Policy to allure them to land, they sent divers to *Perkin*, with flattering Hopes of their Assistance, while they were indeed mustering of Forces to surprize them, as fast as they should land: Which when *Perkin* perceived, he imagined, that all could not be well, or confor-ting to his Expectation; for, in this Point, his Wit and Experience served him to understand thus much, That common People and Multi-tudes, stirred to Sedition, use no solid Coun-sels, or settled Discourses, but come flocking with their Fulness and Forwardness to assist their Friends, and follow their Pretences, ac-cording to *Euripides's* Description of a confused Company and rebellious Army:

— *In infinito enim exercitu
Incoercita turba, nauticaque licentia
Violentior igne: malus vero, qui mali nihil
agit. Hecuba.*

Whereupon he durst not land himself, and was sorry so many of his Company were on Shore; but, seeing there was no Remedy, he sent others, if Need were, to relieve them, or bring them back again to his Ships.

When the *Kentishmen* beheld such a Rabble of Strangers and dissolute Persons, and wisely foresaw, that there was no Man of Honour or Eminence to give Credit to the Attempt, they presently conjectured, that they came rather to spoil and forage the Coasts, than to relieve a distressed Prince in his Right; and so, running the right Way indeed, stood firmly for their Country, and set upon them as they were straggling up and down in the Villages, forcing the better Sort and better Armed back again to their Boats, and surprizing such, as could not maintain the Quarrel, and had pre-sumed too far from the main Battle, of whom they took an hundred-and-sixty Prisoners, yea, the principal Captains themselves, while they laboured to persuade the Retreat, and to gather them together after some martial Form of Resistance, viz. *Mountford*, *Corbet*, *Whight*, *Bets*, *Quintine*, or *Geuge*; who were all

brought to Sir *John Peachy*, High-Sheriff, and so railed in Ropes, like Horses drawing in a Cart, sent up to *London*, and there executed in divers Places adjoining to the City; where-by *Perkin* had Matter of Disconsolation for the Time, and Time enough to sail back again into *Flanders*, to entertain better Advice and more Company.

The King, as you heard, understanding of this Attempt, left his Progress and came to *London*, where assured of this good Success, he sent Sir *Richard Guilford* into *Kent* to thank the Sheriff and the People, for their Loyalty, O-bedience, and valiant Circumspection, which had so quickly dissipated his Enemies, and quiet-ed the Country; giving present Order to his Navy to scour the narrow Seas, to the Pro-vince to keep the Coasts, to the Watches to fire the Beacons, to the Captains to prepare their Soldiers, and to all Sorts to attend their several Charges, according to the ancient and laudable Custom of the Kingdom.

When *Perkin* and his Captains were arrived in *Flanders*, and found, how their former De-lays had been a great Obstacle and Hindrance to their Proceedings, they resolved to remedy the same in their following Courses, and by the contrary Celerity and Speediness to wipe away the Blots of their Weakness, and faint Proceedings, as if they had learned of our Poet:

*Sic agitur censura, & sic exempla parantur,
Cum Judex, alios quod monet, ipse facit:*
Ovid. Fast. Lib. vi.

Notwithstanding, because they were now re-solved, that the King, taking Notice of this Onset and Attempt, would fortify the Coasts, and be in a Readiness with well prepared Forces: They determined to sail into *Ireland*, there to augment their Company, and corro-borate their Pretences, which accordingly was effected, and the Entertainment yielded him a little Comfort and Satisfaction. But, because he well knew the *Irish* are weak and unarmed, and so unable to prevail against the Strength of *England*, and still out of Countenance, and quickly daunted, when they were drawn from their Bogs, and Woods to solid Battles and strong Charges, contrary to their slight Skir-mishes, and running Encounters, they thought it more meet and expedient to pass into *Scot-land*, *Gens semper invisa Britannis*, and there make Trial of a new Friendship, casting up a forward

forward Account of their Happiness, in this Manner: First, they were assured of the natural and general Hatred between the Nations, which, upon very small Occasions and probable Opportunity, would burst out into Flames of Spight. Next, they projected, that the Nature of the Business would allure them to his Assistance, upon Hope of Vain-glory, and a Reputation of so charitable a Work, as to help a Prince in Distress. Thirdly, they relied on this Hope, that, if no other Cause would be inducive to this Supportation, yet the Desire of Spoil would quickly incite them to war against so plentiful a Country. Fourthly, they persuaded themselves, that the Scots had a good Opinion of the House of York, ever since the Cruelty of the Lord Clifford against Rutland, for which they utterly abandoned Henry the Sixth and the Queen. And, last of all, they concluded to promise them the Surrendering of Berwick, and to enlarge their Territories, if he prevailed by their Assistance, which was a sure Motive to draw them into any Action whatsoever: Whereupon he departed from Cork and landed on the West of Scotland, from whence he prepared himself to go to the King with some Solemnity, wherein his Instructions prevailed with his Fortune, because for the most Part the Mass of People are guided by Shows and Ceremonies, rather than Matter of Substance and Truth; and so he travelled to Edinburgh, whose Citizens, unaccustomed to such glorious Shows, began already to commiserate his Fortune and Distress: Yea, the King himself assembled his Lords and Courtiers, as their Manner then was, to entertain him and give him Audience; which when Perkin perceived to fall out to his good Liking and Heart's Desire, he thus framed his Speech unto him, or, if you will, reduced his Instructions to a Manner of attracting Oratory:

Most mighty and renowned King:

*Judicis officium est ut res, ita tempora rerum
querere*—————

and therefore I come not to you altogether like a Cast-away or Bankrupt, to recover my Estate by a cozening Agreement with my Creditors for a Trifle, when there may be sufficient to pay the Principal: Nor like a Run-away from a hard-hearted Master: Or, if you will, to take my Liberty the better, to cast off

the Yoke of honest and civil Obedience, where there is a Duty and Necessity of Service imposed: But, as a Stranger subject to Shipwreck, and the hazardous Endurances of a Tempest, I am forced to your Refuge, as much induced with your princely Delight in Deeds of Charity and Hospitality, as my own Wants or Recovery: I might add your famous Actions, Renown, and heroick Commiseration of a disesteemed Prince, but *Pudor est ulteriora loqui*: And although I may confess myself to resemble the Man in the Gospel that fell amongst Thieves, whom divers looking upon passed by without Relief: Yet, at last, he found one Samaritan to pay the Cost and defray the Charges of the Surgery: So have I done a worthy Aunt, Friend, and noble Kinswoman to acknowledge her afflicted Nephew, who hath helped me accordingly: So that I make no Question, that, from the Example of a Woman, your princely Commiseration and powerful Coadjutement shall open their larger Embraces, considering that you above all other Princes have been made acquainted with the Distractions of our Family, and from Time to Time know how the House of York hath been dilacerated and torn in Pieces by the cruel Hand of Tyrants and Home-bred Wolves, which whether it were the Permission of God, or the Secrets of his divine Justice, I will not now dispute upon: Only, I must be bold to say, that, when my Father obtained the Crown, and revenged his Father's Wrongs and Death, there were Signs of God's Favour and Assistance in the fair Issue prepared, and sweet Fruit of such a flourishing Tree, namely, two Sons and five Daughters, who were simply committed to the Tutelage and Protectorship of an unnatural Uncle, who proved a Tyrant and Destroyer of our Blood and Progeny; so that I may well cry out as *Ariadne to Theseus*:

Mitius inveni, quam te, genus omne ferarum.

Notwithstanding, most mighty King, however my princely Brother miscarried, as swallowed up in the Jaws of Cruelty and Slaughter, it should seem the Murderers were affrighted at what they had done already, and desisted from a full Prosecution of the Tyrant's Command, or, confounded with Compunction of Spirit, spared me, and secretly conveyed me out of the Hands of such an Homicide and Blood-sucker (for so I hope without Offence I may rightly

term

term him) and although by this Means and the Supportation of high-born *Buckingham* he obtained the Diadem : Yet did God follow him with the swiftest Pace of Wrath and Anger, and at last, I must needs say, scourged him with Rods of Vengeance indeed; for he presently lost his Son, and his Friend and Coadjutor lost himself. What afterwards chanced unto me, as my strange Deliverance, my Bringing up in *Tournay*, under certain supposed Parents of honest Reputation, my Travels into foreign Countries, my Adventures Abroad, my Endurances at Home, with such like; it would be to tedious to relate, and therefore I desist to put you now to further Wonder and Amazement at the same, because I have them as it were registered in a Schedule, which at your princely Pleasure you may overlook, with the Dukes and Council's of *Burgundy's* Hands, to confirm the same: So that I confess, when the King of *France* sent for me out of *Ireland*, I was in a Manner secure of my Estate, and thought upon no farther Assurance, than his gracious Apprehension of my undoubted Claim. But it should seem, most gracious King, that you are reserved for the Glory of this Business, and everlasting Memory of so remarkable an Action, wherein I submit myself, Ships, and People to your Guidance and Direction : Oh do not then annihilate my Confidence, nor reject my Demands. For, next to the high Controul-er of Men's Actions, I have put my self under the Shadow of your Supportation; and altogether rely on the Unity of your Willingness and Power, to bear me through the Difficulties of this Passage.

When he had made an End and given them Cause of some Amazement, at his Years and Tendernefs of Experience, to deliver yet his Mind so freely, and with some Illustration of Words and Readiness of Gesture; the King without any further Scruple or Diffidence cheered him; telling him plainly he would assist him, and whatever he was, or intended to be, he should not repent him of his Coming thither, and so concluding with a Speech of *Medea* to *Jason* :

*Hinc amor, hinc timor est, ipsum timor auget
amore.*

He gave Order for his Entertainment accordingly, whereby he had Time with his wearied People to repose himself, and the King Occasion

to think of many Matters: Yet, rather for Custom than to be diverted from his Resolutions, he called his Council, and disputed the Matter with them; they again, (as it happened to *Rehoboam*, and shall be with all the Princes in the World) grew to Contradiction, and divided themselves; some standing for their Country, some for their private Affection, some to please the Prince, and some to enjoy a good Opinion of Policy and Wisdom. The graver Sort and of greatest Experience disannulled all the former Intimation of the Prince, with the Impossibility of the Business, as if he were but a bare Assumer of Titles indeed. The quiet Sort, and such as had smarted with the Dissensions between *England* and *Scotland*, disclaimed any further War, and were weary with that which had passed. The younger Sort apprehended it, as a worthy Enterprise, and, though it had but Colour of Commiseration, yet, considering he was befriended from the Emperor, King of the *Romans*, and the whole State of the *Low Countries*, it could not choose but help them with many Friends. There was another Sort, who, confessing the Poverty of their Country, concluded that by this Means, by Foraging, Spoiling and Getting good Booties in *England*, much Wealth might enrich them without Loss or Hindrance of their own, and so cared not how the War began, nor how long it continued. The last Sort consisted of such, who, because they would have their Credit enlarged from an Opinion of Statesmen, and high reaching Capacities, argued, as we say, on both Sides, *pro & contra*, and from a Kind of *Enthymema* raised Profit and Emolument to the Kingdom out of their Sophistry : That, if the Duke were assisted and prevailed, *Scotland* was sure to confirm their own Conditions: If he were countenanced, though not prevailing, the King of *England* would accord to any Offers or Demands, rather than King *James* should take Part with his Adversary and so strange a Competitor.

Whereupon it was resolved, that, without further Diffidence, or Drawing the Dukes of *Burgundy's* Business in Question, the King should entertain the Prince, who presently honoured him accordingly, and caused him to be proclaimed the Duke of *York*, shewing him all the Favours the Country could afford; and affording him such Entertainment, as, they imagined, was both besitting his Person and Condition : He again, as if that *spes bona dat*

vires, cheared himself, and assumed a new Kind of Behaviour, both tempered with Gravity, and yet commended for chearful and well becoming: So that, by the Way of Solace and Invitation to Pleasure and Delight, he hawked and hunted; yea, the Ladies of the Country graced the Court, and came with all Conveniency, and besitting their Estates, to the City. For understanding so great a Prince, in Possibility to be one of the mightiest Kings of *Europe*, not full eighteen Years of Age, young, wise, and in the complete Strength of Beauty, was resident amongst them; they conceived Matters beyond the Moon, and thought themselves happy, if he would fancy or fasten upon any of them. What should I say, although with the Poet:

Tarda solet magnis rebus inesse fides.

Ovid. Epist. Helena Paridi.

Yet here was no Mistrust, nor any Way given to Fear and Displeasure, but, as the Time Business, and Place afforded, Shows, Masks, and sundry Devices invited him to his Contentment, and the present Overcoming all Pensiveness: So, he courted with some, danced with others, jested with the rest, and was acceptable to all, till, at last, the King giving Way to the Motion, he fancied the Lady *Catharine Gordon*, Daughter to *Alexander*, Earl of *Huntley*, nigh Kinswoman to the Crown; and, because she should not think him barren of Education, nor Heart-bound to his ambitious Designs, he took an Opportunity, thus to discover his Love unto her, and good Opinion of her:

Lady, said he, and the first of Ladies, that ever usurped my Liberty, or taught my Tongue to pronounce the Accent of Affection or Liking; if I proceed not so passionate, as your Sex expects, or you may imagine, is the Custom of Courtiers, I pray you impute it to the Multiplicity of my Business, and Greatness of my Affairs; besides, it is not seemly with Princes to betray their high Spirits, into the Hands of Deceit and overworking Fancy; yea, Foppishness either of Words, or Gesture: Yet, concerning your Person, I can say with *Paris* to *Helena*:

*Si tu venisses pariter certamen in illud,
In dubium Veneris Palma futura fuit.*

And touching my Good-will, if I live, I will make you as great in the World, as myself, and desire no more, but that you keep you within the Limits of Love and Obedience, that our Children may be our own, and the Commonwealth rejoice, they be not mocked or deceived with extraneous Inheritors. What I am, you now see, and there is no Boasting in Distress; what I may be, I must put it to the Trial, and submit to the Divine Providence: If you dare now adventure on the Adversity, I swear to make you Partaker of the Prosperity: yea, lay my Crown at your Feet, that you shall play with me, as *Apame* did with *Darius*, to command, and I obey: Take me now then into your Embraces, and I will adore and reverence your Virtues, as you commiserate my Misfortunes: O! give me Leave to say no more, lest I be transported to Indecencies; be now conformable, and let me be the Servant of your Desires, and you shall be hereafter the Mistress of my Performances. If I prevail, let this Kiss seal up the Contract, and this Kiss be a Witness to the Indentures, and this Kiss, because one Witness is not sufficient, consummate the Assurance; and so with a Kind of Reverence, and fashionable Gesture, after he had kissed her thrice, he took her in both his Hands cross-wise, and gazed upon her, with a Kind of putting her from him and pulling her to him, and so again and again re-kissed her, and set her in her Place with a pretty Manner of Inforcement.

The young Lady pleased, as well with the Compliment of his Behaviour, as the Matter in Hand, which was the Hope of one of the greatest Diadems in the World, whether as Lovers, who, in a Sympathy of Liking, applauding any Thing from their *Amoroso's*, seemed pleased with the very Accent of his Voice, and Variety of the Courtship; or, unaccustomed to such Wooers, she remained glad of the Opportunity; or, taught before-hand what to do, she resolved to cast away all Peevishness and Nicety; or, indeed, ravished with the Thing proposed, she was loth to be silent, considering she was pleased, and could not be displeased, considering he had begun so kindly with her; and therefore answered him with a pretty blushing Modesty, to this Effect:

My Lord, If I should act a true Woman's Part, I might play the Hypocrite, in standing
a-loof

a-loof off from what I most desire, and cry out with *Ariadne* against *Theseus* :

Non ego sum titulis surripienda tuis.

Whereupon some resemble us to Lapwings, that make a great Ejulation farthest from their Nests ; but I mean not to deal so with you, but come as near as I can, in my Answer to that which comforteth with Reason and Probability : If I were then absolutely at my own Disposing, I would thank you more than I do, and think you, for your Gentleness and fair Demeanour, worthy of any Creature, or Thing you could desire. As for your Disclaiming deceitful Words and flattering Oratory concerning our Beauty, Comeliness, Virtues, and such like Baits, to draw us into the Net of Self-love and Amazement : I like it the better, and wish, that all Women were of my Mind, to marry upon fair and reasonable Conditions, and not be hurried away sometimes to their Overthrows, with the Violence of Passion and Affection, which is the best Excuse, they can make, for their Folly, yea, many Times Simplicity. But you see I am the Father's Daughter, and the King's Cousin, so that I will, in no Sort, prefer my own Will before their Directions, and Disposing of me : If then it pleaseth them to hazard me, or, as you please, to bestow me in this Sort, I shall be proud to call you mine, and glad, if you vouchsafe to esteem me yours : Lay then your Foundation on them, and you shall see the Frame of the Building erected to your own Liking ; for believe it, such Wards, as myself, may well be resembled to delicate Plants in rich Grounds, which either grow too rank, and out of Order, for Want of Pruning and Looking to, or thrive not in their Situation, for Lack of Refreshing and Manuring ; all which is reformed by the Discretion of a skilful Gardener, and advised Overseer : Therefore, noble Sir, repair, I say, to the Master of the Family, Leave is light, and know their Pleasures, for your Admission into this Nursery ; and then shall I be glad to be a Flower of your own Choice, whether it be for Profit, Pleasure, or Exornation.

What needs more Words ? The Marriage was consummated, and poor *Perkin* transported in his own Contemplation for Joy, that, if he proceeded no further, his Fortune had con-

duced him to such a Harbour, kissing the Ground, which he trod upon, and swearing the very Place was the Seat of his Genius :

Ipse locus misero ferre volebat opem.

But when he more and more perceived, that the *Scots*, like a Piece of Wax, were rolled together by his warming Hand, and fashioned to what Form he pleased, he then made no Question to hammer out his Designs, on the Anvil of Prevailing, to their everlasting Glory, and his Establishment ; yet herein he went beyond himself, and deceived both them, and himself, by Warranting powerful Aids in his Assistance, from all the Parts of the Realm, as soon as he should set Footing in *England*. Notwithstanding, they prepared all Things for an Invasion, and every Man was ready to please the King, and pleasure the Prince ; yea they were so forward, that, in Hope of Gain, Spoil, Victory, Renown, and Revenge, they cared not whether, the Duke's Title were good or no ; and so with a well appointed Army, and sufficient Forces, they marched towards the Confines and Borders of the North. But the King out of Discretion, loth to make more Haste, than good Speed, and understanding Policy, conjecturing that the *English*, by Reason of *Perkin's* being in *Scotland*, might always have an Army in Readiness, or raise sudden Troops, to lie in Ambuscade, in the Borders, by Way of Prevention, sent forth divers Stradiots and Scout-masters, to discover the Country, and the Behaviour of the *English* ; who returned with full Assurance of the Coast's Clearness, and, for any Thing they saw, they might make both Incursions and Excursions, at their Pleasure ; which, although it, in some Cases, made the King the rather to wonder, as if *England* was secure from any idle Project, or indeed scorned *Perkin's* Title and Claim ; yet, because it was generally accepted for good News, he would not be a Contrary amongst so many ; but made the more Haste, and so, with Fire and Sword, as if he did *arma virumque canere*, entered *Northumberland*, proclaiming the Title of the Duke of *York*, by the Name of *Richard the Fourth*, and promising both Pardon and Preferment to all such, as would submit themselves to the Yoke of his Obedience ; the Denial whereof was accompanied with such Spoil, Cruelty, and Insulting, that never, before or since, did they ever triumph.

triumph over us, or proved so tyrannous; so that I may well cry out, as the Poet doth against *Scylla*:

*Intrepidus tanti sedit securus ab alto
Spectator sceleris: miseri tot millia vulgi
Non piguit jussisse mori, congesta recepit
Omnia Tyrrenus Scyllana cadavera gurgis.*

Lucan. Lib. ii.

Wherein, doubtless, they had gone forward, but that they perceived no Aid or Succour to come from any Parts of *England* to restore this titular Duke. Besides, the Soldiers, full of Spoil and Blood, would go no further, till they had sent their Presents to their Wives and Children, or returned themselves to gratify one another, after such a Victory; but, in Truth, the King, foreseeing it would be revenged, determined rather to retire with this assured Victory, than to tarry the nuncupative Duke's unsure and uncertain Proceedings, and so retreated into *Scotland* again.

Some remember, that, at this Time, though it was but a very simple Policy, *Perkin* used a certain Kind of ridiculous Mercy and foolish Compassion towards the *English* People, as though that rather moved the *Scots* to the Retreat, than any Thing else: Whereupon, lest his Cozening and Illusion should be discovered, by Reason so few resorted unto him, he thus complained to the *Scottish* King, and, as it were, exclaimed of himself: O! Wretch and hard-hearted Man that I am, thus remorseless, to forage my native Country, and purchase my Inheritance with such Effusion of Blood, Cruelty, and Slaughter. For now I see, before this Business can be brought to any good Pass, Houses must be fired, Countries depopulated, Women ravished, Virgins deflowered, Infants slain, the Aged murdered, the Goods rifled, and the whole Kingdom subject to Devastation which, to my Grief of Soul, I must needs deplore. Therefore, great King, I request you from henceforth, do not afflict my People, nor deform my Country, in such a lamentable and remorseless Manner: For, doubtless, I shall never endure it with a peaceable Soul and Conscience, and had, in a Manner, rather lose my Part and Interest therein, than purchase it with such Loss and Excruciation of Mind, especially Effusion of Blood and barbarous Inforcement.

Surely, replied the King of *Scots* half angry, and more than half mistrusting his Dissembling, yea, fully resolved on his Weakness and Pusillanimity:

————— *Fletus quid fundis inanes?
Nec te sponte tua sceleri parare fateris?
Usque adeo ne times, quem tu facis ipse timendum?*
Lucan. Lib. iii.

Methinks your Care is rather ridiculous than superfluous, to be thus dolent for another Man's Possessions: Yea, I see not, but your Claim is so remote and disannulled, that it must be an *Herculean* Labour to settle you in any of their Cities and petty Provinces. But, for Calling *England* your Land and Realm, and the Inhabitants your People and Subjects, it is as wonderful to me, as displeasing to yourself, that, in all this Time, neither Gentleman, nor Man of Worth, hath extended a daring Hand, or, if you will, commiserable Arm of Assistance towards you; nay, though the War was begun in your Name, for your Sake, and within your Realm, of which, you say, you are the undoubted Heir, and invited to the same by your own People and Faction.

Alas! replied the Prince, I confess as much as you say; but, if it will please you to acknowledge the Truth, the Falling back of the King of *France*, yea, when I was in Speed of my Journey, the Failing of many Promises to my Aunt the Duchess of *Burgundy*, and the Defect and Protraction of my Business, by the Loss of an hundred Lords and Knights, some in their Liberties, some in their Lives, some from their own good Motives and Intents, and all, from their true Hearts and Endeavours, by the King's Forces, and vigilant Eye over them, hath not only deceived my Expectation, but, in a Manner, perverted my Fortune. Besides, you know with what Difficulty the Nature of Adversity, and Men in Distress, attain unto any Credit and Estimation; so that we and you both have had woeful Experience of many great Princes deposed from their Thrones, and left friendless, succourless, and quite destitute of Relief in the Hands of their Enemies; and therefore, as Mischief and Misery are of my old Acquaintance, so am I not now unprepared to entertain the same, but must submit to the Calamity, and attend the Appointment of the highest God, concerning my lowest Dejection,
and

and so I conclude with an ancient Saying of *Euripides* :

—— *Turbam enim recipere me puduit,
Ut oculis viderent hunc meum turpem habitum,
Occultans præ pudore meum infortunium ; quando
enim vir*

*Habuerit malè magnus, in ineptias
Cadit deteriores, eo qui fuit dudum infœlix.*
Eurip. Helena.

Although this came roundly off, and favoured somewhat better than the former ; yet the King replied not at all, but was content with his first Reproof, being more fearful every Day than other, that this intricate Business would be a Work of Wonder, and to fashion the Lump of such Deformity, to any handsome or substantial Proportion, must be dangerous and prejudicial for ever to the *Scottish* Crown.

After the Nobles had been thus startled in *Northumberland* with the Clamours of the People, and saw the Inhabitants fly every Way from the Fury of the *Scots*, they fortified their Holds, mustered their Forces, followed the Enemies, and certified the King of all this Enterprize and Invasion, who, not a little abashed at the same, as more fearing the natural Subject's Starting out of the Sphere of his Allegiance, than any Foreign Comet in the greatest Radiance and Presages, presently took Order for the Repressing of each Tumult and Insurrection ; but, assured of the *Scots* Retreat, and that they were returned laden with Spoils and great Riches, he resolved upon another Course, having, in the mean While, so great Occasions of Displeasure against *Scotland*, that all Men, either to please themselves, or animate the King in his willing Revenges, cried out, To Arms, to Arms ! And this was the eleventh Year's Work.

The twelfth Year began with a Parliament, both for the Settling the uncertain Affairs of the Kingdom, and the Obtaining a Subsidy, or other Disbursements of Money, for the Furnishing an Army into *Scotland* ; to which all the Nobility and Gentry opened willingly their Coffers, and chearfully their Hearts, exclaiming against their Immanity, and proclaiming their Loyalty and Endeavours, to prosecute them with all Revenge, that durst so affright the Kingdom, and affront the Peace and Tranquillity of the Commonwealth. Of this Army was *Giles*, Lord *Dawdney*, the King's Chamberlain,
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made Lieutenant-General, a Man of no less Wit than Experience, of no less Experience than Hardiness, of no less Hardiness than Moderation and Government. But see the Changes of human Life, and the Mischiefs to which the best of Men and greatest Princes are subject, as if the Poet were again to cry out :

Heu non est quicquam fidum, neque certa fœlicitas.

As he was marching forward with his Forces, a strange Innovation called him back again. For (as if Fortune only meant to play the Wanton with *Perkin* on the one Side, and bring him, as we say, into a Fool's Paradise, and Misfortune on the other Side) to try the King's Patience, a new Rebellion in the *West* had like to have been as a heavy Burden on his Shoulders, and set in Combustion the whole Commonwealth. For, when the Parliament was dissolved, and Commissioners were speedily sent to gather in the Money, this *ex-candescens populus*, to whom such Taxes and Impositions were a Kind of drawing Blood from their very Life Veins, began to rebel, especially the *Cornishmen*, inhabiting the remotest Parts of the Kingdom Westward, who not only complained of their own Penury and Wants, as living in a barren and sterile Soil, overcome with Labour, Watches, and Toils in the Minerals, and getting a poor Maintenance out of the Caverns of the Earth, with fearful Endurances ; but threatened the Officers, denying the Taxes, and began temerariouly to speak of the King himself ; yea, when there seemed by the Justices, and others in Authority, a Dam to be cast up against this fearful Inundation, they desisted from womanish Exclamations, Lamentings, and Ejulations, and fell, inconsiderately, to malicious Calumnation, threatening the Council, and naming *Thomas Moreton*, Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and Sir *Reinold Brey*, as principal Directors and Setters forward of these Impositions against them ; saying plainly, It was a Shame, that a small Incursion of the *Scots*, which was not only customary, but as soon extinguished as kindled, should raise such Exactions, and excite the Kingdom to unsufferable Turmoils, with a general War, and tumultuous Hurlyburly ; to which Things, when the Commissioners would have gently answered, and honestly maintained the King's Purposes and Prerogatives, *Thomas Flamock*,
4 B

Flamock, a Gentleman learned in the Laws, and *Michael Joseph*, a Blacksmith, took upon them the Defence of the Commons, threatening, without further Reasoning the Matter, both the Receivers, and all such, whom they employed as inferior Officers under them.

By which Occasion, according to that Saying, *Res vehemens multitudo, improbos cum habuerit præfectos*: They became a monstrous Head to these unruly Bodies, exhorting the People to arm themselves, and not be afraid to follow them in this Quarrel; for they intended neither Hurt to any Creature, nor Spoil to any Place, but merely a Reformation of the Disorder, and Correction of such Persons, as were the Authors of their Grief and Vexation; and, when any seemed to impugn and reprove these seditious and unreasonable Courses, affirming plainly, that, from all Examples and Times, Treasons and Commotions have ended with lamentable Effusion of Blood both of the Authors themselves, and many Innocents made Accessories, through Constraint and wicked Instigation, they were called base Dastards, Cowards, Fools, and Lovers of Ease and Arrogance, more than Renown, and their Country's Honour and Liberty; so that, what with Shame of Taunts and Rebukes, and what with Fear of the Loss of their Lives and Goods, they united themselves to this outrageous Company, and made up a strong Party well armed, and too well instructed; for the Captains not only praised and extolled the Hardiness of the People, but rewarded such as assisted and relieved the Soldiers, whereby, after a general Muster of forty-thousand Men, they came to *Taunton*, where they slew the Provost of *Perin*, principal Commissioner for the Subsidy in those Parts, and from thence to *Wells*, intending to go forward to *London*, where the King was resident, and such Counsellors as they malignied.

O rabies inaudita! O wretched and abused People! that think of nothing but present Rages, nor once admit of any Providence, to consider of following Punishments, whatever sudden Events contrive, but, in their Disobedience against God, their Prince and Country, resemble a violent Sea, a burning Torrent, a tempestuous Wind, all which (with Extremity and impetuous Force) spoil the Trees, over-run and swallow up the lower Ground, consume all Things, and, in the End, leave

the Mischief to the Wringing of Hands, Crying of the People, and Deprecations of the better Sort, who impute such Vengeance to the Power and Justice of God, that punisheth Sins, and will not suffer Disobedience and horrible Villainies unrewarded: For never Rebellion prevailed in their greatest Forwardness, nor ended without unsufferable Damages wrought by their Unruliness, which rather tended to Thefts, Robberies, Spoils, and Slaughters, than Reformation, or honest Coercion of Disorders. As for their Motives and Excuses for such facinorous Attempts, breaking out to find Fault with Men in Authority, and audacious Invections against the Government: Alas! neither can they tell what to demand or what to redress, when it shall come to true Deciding indeed. For a very Confusion will hinder their Resolutions, and, not knowing wherein to proceed directly, they ask indirectly that which may not be granted: As for their Governors themselves, let them be never so good, they shall be sure of Enviars, and Finders of Faults; let them be never so bad, they shall have Flatterers and Supporters; let them be indifferent, and the Good which they do shall not be so well accepted, as the Bad they procure maliciously taken; yea, remove whom you will, the Persons may be changed, but the Faults will remain, and so the Prince be pleased, and Men's private Humours satisfied, who regarded the Commonwealth, or helped a poor Man for Charity's Sake; yet I must needs say, that many Times honest Governors, instead of Obedience, have Good-will; and whosoever loveth his Country, without collateral Respects, may sit down with a safe Conscience, but not unscandalised, or maligned of some of his own Rank. Therefore I would have all generous Spirits, either to love Virtue for Virtue's Sake, once placed in Authority, and, in Spight of the World, stick close to the Sides of Religion and Equity, though Persecution and Troubles do follow, or disclaim the Affecting such transcendent Places, allaying the Thirst of Ambition with a quiet Potion of Reposeness and Contentment, and leaving the Vanity of foppish Observation to vain-glorious Fools, who are not only called so by God himself, but, peradventure, reputed so even by such as do them Reverence, and fatten themselves in the well-soiled Pastures of their Government.

But

But to our Story :

When the King was advertised of these Troubles, and exorbitant Attempts, which gathered like a Cloud, threatening a Tempest round about him, and saw into what Perplexity he was now detrued, having War on every Side, he compared himself to a Man rising in a dark Night, and going undressed into a Room, striking his Head against this Post, running against that Table, meeting with his Shins such a Stool or Form, and staggering up and down against one Block or another ; and so stood, for the Time, amazed, not knowing what to say, what to do, or with whom to find Fault, till, with a Kind of Sigh, he vented out this Saying of *Euripides* :

—*Similes fumus nautis, qui
Tempestatis cum effugerint sævam vim,
Prope terram appulerunt, deinde a terra
Flaminibus pelluntur in pontum iterum.*
Eurip. *Heraclidæ*.

But to complain of God, or Men, would rather aggravate his Grief than procure his Redress ; therefore, though he well knew that Princes were the Tennis-balls of Fortune, and Subjects of Mutability and Alteration, and that he must submit to the divine Providence ; yet he also understood there was no Lying still in this Deploation, without the ordinary Practice of such Remedies as God had appointed in their several Workings, and therefore prepared his Armies either to bring this Disturbance to a quiet Atonement, or whip the Rebellion with the Scourges of Fire and Sword : But when again he considered the *Scots* were his Enemies, and must be suppressed ; the *Western* Rebels were at his Doors, and must be repugned ; *France* was wavering, and must be looked unto ; *Flanders* threatening, and must be appeased ; *Perkin Warbeck* lay at Advantage, and must be watched ; yea, over-watched, as indeed the principal Firebrand, that set all this on a Blaze, and, in the Midst of these Hurlyburlies, came over Ambassadors from the *French* King, who must be answered ; he grew somewhat perplexed again, till, shaking off all the Hindrances of his Amazement, he fell to Practice, and orderly Performances.

Whereupon he called his Council together, and they, without any great Difficulty, determined the Business in this Manner : To at

tend upon the *Scots*, *Thomas Howard*, Earl of *Surrey*, a puissant and politick Captain, Prisoner at the Overthrow of King *Richard the Third*, and within two Years set at Liberty, and after *John* Lord *Dinham* made High Treasurer of *England*, was appointed to muster the Forces of the County Palatine of *Durham*, and the Borders round about, and so attend that Service. To repress the *Western* Rebels, the Lord *Dawbney*, with his whole Power, prepared for *Scotland*, was recalled to march against them, wheresoever they incamped ; to look unto *France*, *Calais* and *Guisnes*, with the Garisons, were much augmented, and provided for. To prevent *Flanders*, the Navy was prepared, and the Staples for the Merchants settled : To keep *Warbeck* from Coming into *England*, and Joining with the Rebels, the whole Nobility combined themselves, especially the Earl of *Essex*, and Lord *Mountjoy*, who came on Purpose to *London*, to offer their Service to his Majesty ; and so all Places were looked unto with a vigilant Eye, and manned with Strength of Soldiers : And, to answer the Ambassadors of *Charles* the *French* King, he sent honourable Persons to receive them, and convey them to *Dover*, and there a While to detain them till some of these Tumults and Rebellions were extinguished and suppressed ; which indeed was so wisely and politickly handled, that none of the Ambassadors were troubled so much as with the Rumours of these Commotions.

But see the Horror of Spight, and with what a contracted Brow Misfortune can look upon Kings themselves ! So that a Man well may say to this Rebellion, as *Ovid* did to *Cypido* in his first Book of *Elegies* :

*Sunt tibi magna puer, nimiumque potentia regna :
Cur opus affectas ambitiosè novum ?*

For, as these Rebels and *Cornishmen* departed from *Wells*, they entertained, for their chief Captain, *James Twichet*, Lord *Audley*, whose Countenance and Authority in the Country strengthened them much : For, by this Occasion, they went, without Intermision, to *Salisbury*, and so to *Winchester*, and from thence into *Kent*, hoping for further and further Assistance ; but they were deceived in their Expectation : For the Earl of *Kent*, *George* Lord *Abergavenny*, *John Brooke*, Lord *Cobham*, Sir *Edward Poinings*, Sir *Richard Guilford*,

Guilford, Sir Thomas Bouchier, Sir John Percy, William Scot, and many others, with a well-mustered Army, were not only ready to defend their Country from all Mischief and Destruction, but determined to offend them in their facinorous Attempts, and prejudicial Intrusion; which Loyalty somewhat rebated the Forwardness of the *Cornishmen*, and they began to suspect themselves, being so far from their Country, and remote from any Supply. Notwithstanding, loth to dishearten their Spirits with any depressing Humour, they cast away all Doubts, and, presuming on their own Strength and Forces, as also animated by their Leaders and Conductors, they were now as much exasperated against the *Kentishmen*, for Refusing their promised Assistance, as against the King, for Usurping their Liberty, swearing Revenge against both: In which Rage and Heat of Repining, they came as far as *Blackheath*, within four Miles of *London*, and took the Field in an arrogant, over-daring Manner, on the Top of an Hill, supposing all Things conformable to their Arrogancy, and deceivable Hopes, because, as yet, they passed and repassed without Fighting, or strong Encounters: But, alas!

Blanditiæ comites tibi erunt terrorque furorque,

And they were abused with a Veil of Ignorance, and Covering of Obstinacy: For the King disposed of his Affairs with great Policy and Circumspection, not determining to give them Battle, or exagitate them at all, till he had them far from their proper Dwellings and flattering Friends; till they were in Despair of Relief, and wearied with long and tedious Journeys; till their Treasure was spent; their Vitals consumed, and Provision failing; till their Company dropped from them like rotten Hangings on a moistened Wall, and their whole Designs and Expectation were quite disannulled; and then, when he imagined their Souls vexed with the Terror of a guilty Conscience, their Fury asswaged with Compunction and Penitency, their Spirits daunted with Repentance and Remorse, and all their Army affrighted with Madness and doubtful Extasies, would he set upon them, and, in some convenient Place, circumvent and environ them to his own best Advantage, and their irrecoverable Damage and Destruction.

As for the City of *London*, I cannot but remember and compare it unto *Rome*, both when

Hannibal passed the *Alps*, to threaten the Monarchy, being yet far off himself, and also *Marius* and *Sylla* covered her Fields with armed Men, and trampled on the Bosom of their Country with ambitious Steps, and cruel Feet of Usurpation: Then spoke the Poet in this Manner:

— *Quoties Romam fortuna laceffit,
Hac iter est bellis, gemitu sic quisque latenti,
Non ausus timuisse palam: Vox nulla dolori
Credita:* Lucan. Lib. i.

There was Chaining the Streets, Shutting up the Shops, Making strong the Gates, Doubling the Watches, Hiding their Treasure, Cries, Fears, Terrors, and every one more disturbed for the Loss of his private Goods, than the Encumbrances of the Commonwealth. Here was Mustering of Soldiers, Watching all Day in Armour, Guarding the River, Filling the Streets with Companies of Horse and Foot, Cutting down the Bridge, Locking up their Doors, Shutting the Gates, and what else named before, to be put in Practice, with Advantage of many Pieces of Ordnance, both in *Southwark* and the Suburbs, and the Strength of the Tower, which they knew was reserved for the King himself. Notwithstanding, such was the Instability of the Citizens, being a little disturbed from their Quietness and Rest, their Dainties and Ease, their Banquetings and Meetings, their Feasts and Sumptuousness, their Pastimes and Pleasures, that they rather complained of the King and his Council for the first Occasion of these Tumults, than exprobrated the Rebels for Ingratitude and Disobedience: But the King, without further Disputing against their Peevishness, or Laying open the Abuses of such refractory People, delivered them of this Fear: For he presently sent *John* Earl of *Oxford*, *Henry* Bouchier Earl of *Essex*, *Edmond de la Poole* Earl of *Suffolk*, *Sir Rice ap Thomas*, *Humphrey* Stanley, and other worthy martial Men, with a Company of Archers and Horsemen, to environ the Hill where the Rebels were incamped round about: Himself, with the main Army and Forces of the City, much Ordnance and great Provision, took *St. George's-Fields*; where, on a *Friday*, at Night, he quartered himself, and on the *Saturday*, very early in the Morning, he posted Lord *Dawdney* to *Dertford*, who, by Break of Day, got the Bridge of the Strand,

in

in Spight of Resistors, which manfully defended it a While, shooting Arrows a full Yard long; and demeaning themselves like scholarly and eloquent Orators, pleading for the Time in a bad Cause with good Words, and handling an ill Matter too well. From thence he went courageously against the whole Company; and, what with the former Earl's Assaulting them on the one Side, and his own Charges on the other Side, as knowing how the King's Business stood to make an End of the War, the Battle began a-pace, and not a Man but prepared himself to fight it out, till at last the Lord *Dawbney* engaged himself so far, that he was taken Prisoner; but whether for Fear, or through his own Wit and Policy, they quickly released him, and he as quickly dispatched the Matter, and made an End of the War; for he put them all to Flight, so that a Man may well say unto them:

—————*Via nulla salutis,
Non fuga, non virtus, vix spes quoque mortis
honestæ :*

And I may truly report of the contrary: Never was a Battle so well fought, and so quickly determined: For, before the King was ready to go to Dinner, there were slain two-thousand Rebels, and many more taken Prisoners; the rest hardly escaped Home, who, for all their Defeat, and uncomfortable News to the People, were rather accelerated to revenge their Companions Wrongs, than exanimated from further Attempts, or seemed grieved at the King and Country's Molestation; shewing sad Looks, but stomachful Hearts, and so remained intoxicated in their Brains, and ready, upon every Occasion, to a new Rebellion, as you shall hear hereafter.

When this Battle was ended, and so delicately contrived (for the King lost not above four-hundred Men) some imputed it to the King's Policy, who appointing the same on *Monday*, by Way of Anticipation, fell upon them on *Saturday*, and so, taking them somewhat unprovided, had the Fortune to prevail and thrive in his Advantage. Such as were taken and apprehended had their Pardon, except the Principal and Firebrands of the Mischief: For the Lord *Audley* was drawn from *Newgate* to *Tower-hill*, in a Coat of his own Arms painted upon Paper reversed and all torn, and there beheaded the Twenty-eighth of *June*.

Thomas Flamock and *Michael Joseph* were executed, after the Order of Traitors, and their Quarters sent into *Cornwall*, for the Terrifying of the People: Some were dispatched at sundry Towns; as they deserved; amongst whom the *Smith*, and divers others of his immodest Friends, had no Excuse to make for this Rebellion; but, whether they prevailed or no, they were sure to be registered to Eternity, for daring to do somewhat in Behalf of their Country's Liberty, and bidding Battle to Kings and Princes at their Palace-Gates, and before the City-Walls, even *London* itself, that great City, the Chamber for their Treasury, and Strength of their Royalty; which makes me remember a Saying of *Lucan*, Lib. viii,

—————*Sed me vel sola tueri
Fama potest rerum, toto quas gessimus orbe,
Et nomen, quod mundus amat :—*

And in another Place, Lib. ix,

—————*Quid plura feram? tum nomina tanto
Invenies operi, vel famam consule mundi :*

And this was the End of the twelfth Year.

In this Time you must know, that the King of *Scots* lay not idle, but, merely upon Supposition of what would follow, prepared himself, nor was so ill befriended, but he had secret Intelligences of all King *Henry's* Purposes and Intendments; whereupon he enlarged his Army, barricadoed his Passages, intrenched and fortified the Holds, kept good Watch and Ward, and stood on the Pinnacles of a high Presumption to encounter with the proudest Forces or *England*; yea, to give Defiance, if Need were, to the King himself. Notwithstanding he now lay a While only at Defence, watching with what Ward the *English* would break upon him, and wondering at my Lord *Dawbney's* Retraction, and why he came not forward as his Spies had advertised; but, when he understood of the *Western* Rebellion, he then conjectured the Truth, and a While reposed himself, till a Messenger of these *Western* Men came unto *Perkin* and proffered their Obedience and Endeavours, if he would come and join his Army with theirs, and so, as their Prince and Captain, revenge their Wrongs: This was motioned to King *James*, who tho' he confessed, that, if they would join with the *Cornishmen*, there might be a Gate open indeed to prevail and walk in the Fields of Victory;

Victory; yet he would by no Means adventure his People so far, and confessed plainly he wanted Ships for transporting so great an Army into those Parts: Only, because he would be doing to please the supposed Prince, he meant to take this Opportunity of the King of *England's* Disturbance, and once again adventure into his Territories; and so with a sufficient Preparation he attempted the *Castle of Northham*, standing upon the River of *Tweed*, dividing *Scotland* and *England*. But *Richard Fox*, Bishop of *Durham*, a Man of great Learning, Courage, Experience, and Fidelity, suspecting as much, had well stored and fortified the same, and was in it with such Power, Ammunition, and Provision, as he was able to raise, sending the King Word of the Siege, and inviting the Earl of *Surrey* to come to his Rescue with all Expedition: The Earl was mustering of Men in *Yorkshire* when this News extended itself, and like a worthy Servant hastened his Journey the rather, and so with twelve Earls and Barons of the *North* Country, one-hundred Knights and Gentlemen of Name, and twenty-thousand Soldiers, well-ordered and armed, he came to raise the Siege, in which this brave Prelate was so engaged: Besides, he furnished a handsome Navy at Sea, whereof the Lord *Brooke* was Admiral, to give their Attendance whatsoever should chance: But when the King of *Scots*, and his counterfeit Duke of *York*, had full and certain Notice of the Earl of *Surrey's* Approach, and that the Lord *Darweney's* Army was also intire and unbroken, yea, ready to march forward as a Second to the former, they thought it better to retire with Security, than to tarry the Adventure with Certainty of Loss, if not Hazard both of Life and Honour; and so by a voluntary Consent they raised their Camp and returned, under Colour of Commiseration of the People, whom they knew in the best War must be subjected to Slaughter or Captivity: And to this Purpose they could yield a Reason out of our Poet to certain Spirits that wondered at their Affrightings and Drawings-back, seeing no Peril apparent, nor hearing of any stedfast Reports concerning a more forcible Enemy, and so calling for a Book reading to them this Lesson of Satisfaction:

——— *Potuit tibi vulnere nullo
Stare labor belli, potuit sine cæde subactum,
Captivumque ducem violatæ tradere jaci?*

*Quis furor, ô Cæci scelerum, Civilia bella
Gesturi metuunt, ne non cum sanguine vincant?*
Lucan. Lib. vii.

This Answer of the King did rather Harm than Good to poor *Perkin*. For they perceived the King was weary of this War, and loth to take his Part any longer, and so they rested a While displeasingly pleased.

But the Truth was, the Earl of *Surrey* was so enraged at the Bragging and Over-daring Prince, that he followed him at the Heels, and in Revenge of many Mischiefs perpetrated by him in such audacious Manner, he entered *Scotland*, defaced the *Castle of Cundrestins*, demolished the Tower of *Hedonhall*, undermined the Tower of *Edington*, overthrew the Pile of *Fulden*, and sent *Norroy* King of Arms to the Captain of *Haiton* Castle, the strongest Fortification between *Berwick* and *Edinburgh*, to deliver the same; which he absolutely denied, until the worthy General set himself down before it, made his Approaches, and cast up a strong Rampart, or Battery, for the Expugnation, prevailing so far, that at last it was surrendered, their Lives only saved; who were no sooner departed, according to the Conditions, but our General quite overthrew and demolished the same.

The King of *Scots* was within a Mile of the Siege, and yet durst not rescue the same; only, by Way of Ostentation, he sent *Marchmont* and another Herald to the Earl of *Surrey* with a Kind of Defiance, and Challenge either to encounter with him Army to Army, or Body to Body; conditionally, that, if the Victory fell to his Majesty, the Earl should deliver and surrender for his Ransom the Town of *Berwick* with the Fish-garths of the same; if the Earl again were Victor, the King would pay one-thousand Pound Sterling for his Redemption. The noble General welcomed these Heralds, and like a courageous, yet understanding Captain, quickly answered all the Points of their Commission: First, he was ready to abide the Battle in the plain Field, and would, if he pleased, for the same Purpose lay open the Trenches, and make the Passages so easy, that Victory should have Comfort of coming amongst them. Secondly, he thought himself much honoured, that so noble a Prince and great a King, would vouchsafe to descend to so low a Degree of Contention, as a private Duel with him, for which he would not only repute

repute him heroick and magnanimous, but, setting his Loyalty to his Prince aside, perform all good Offices, which belonged to the sweet Contract of a perpetual Amity, if it were possible, between them. Thirdly, for the Town of *Berwick*, it was none of his, but the King his Master's, which he would not so much as conjecture upon without his Consent and Advice, as he himself might well judge in the Affairs of Princes, what was to be done. Fourthly, he thought his own Life worth all the Towns of the World, and so would gladly hazard himself; yea was proud, as he said before, that so great a Majesty would parallel him in such a Kind; only he desired Pardon for a little Vain glory, that, if he conquered the King, he would release him freely; if the King vanquished him, he would either yield him his Life, or pay such a Tribute and Competency, as is befitting the State and Degree of an Earl; to all which he was the rather induced, because he was confident, that

Causa jubet melior superos sperare secundos.

But it should seem, these Affronts were mere Flourishes: For neither Battle, nor Combat, nor any Enterprize worth the Recording was put in Practice, although the *English* Forces had lain long in the Country, to the same Purpose: Whereupon the Lord General, loth to spend his Time so inconsiderately, and somewhat wearied with the Distemperature of the Climate, and Unseasonableness of the Weather, the Country affording nothing but Mists and Fogs at this Time of the Year, raised his Camp, and retired to *Berwick*. But, when the Truth was farther enlarged, the King commanded him so to do by his Letters of private Intelligence: For now came a Time, in which the Windows of Heaven seemed to open, and the God of Mercy thought to recompense his Patience and Goodness, with a quiet End of his Troubles, and happy Success in his Enterprizes, which fell out upon this Occasion:

Ferdinando King of *Spain*, and *Elisabeth* his Wife, having a Purpose to marry their Daughter Lady *Catharine*, to *Arthur* Prince of *Wales*, and very loth that any Contention between the King of *Scots*, whom he much favoured, and the King of *England*, whom he highly respected, should be, as it were, a Wall of Partition between their projected Amity and royal Affinity; especially that either Probabi-

lity of an Interest, or counterfeit Device of the Issue Male from the House of *York*, should cast any Blocks or Hindrances in the Way of these Pretences; he most providently sent one *Peter Hialos*, a Man of great Learning, Experience, and Prudence, as an Ambassador to *James* King of *Scots*, by Way of Mediation to contract a League of Peace and absolute Amity between the King of *England* and him; who proceeded with such fair Conditions, and prevailed so well in his proposed Message, that he perceived a glimmering Sun shine of this Peace a far off, but that there were certain thickening Clouds of Mischief and Disturbance, which by some effectual Heat from the King of *England's* Breath must be removed and dissipated; and therefore he wrote to King *Henry*, that, if it would please him to send some worthy Man to be his Associate in this Enterprize, he persuaded himself, that an honest Oratory would quickly conclude the profitable Articles of Amity. For the Poet had assured him, and he found by some Experience, that

Addidit invalidæ rebus facundia causæ:

And, for an Entrance into the same, he assured the King, that there was a great Likelihood to lay down the bloody Colours of Defiance, and flourish the pleasant Ensigns of Tranquillity. For the King of *Scots* had already protested, he was only emulous of King *Henry's* Virtues, and neither maligned nor spited his Person; and, for *Perkin's* Title, he made it a Matter of Conscience and Charity. For he knew him the right Heir, if he were the right Creature, and the Clergy warranted the Actions as meritorious. The better Sort disclaimed all tyrannous Prosecutions: For, except their Obedience to the King, they spent and consumed their Estates, and only returned with Tears and Lamentations for the Loss of their Friends. The inferior Sort imputed all to the superior Commands, and, as for the formidable Effects and bloody Issue of War, it was only the Chance and Fortune of Encounters, the Action of Fury, and the Vengeance or Curse appropriate to Dissensions, according to that worthy Author of excellent Sentences and Propositions,

—Sed mentibus unum

Hoc solamen erat, quod Voti turba nefandi

*Conscia, quæ patrum jugulos, quæ pectora fratrum
Sperabat,*

*Sperabat, gaudet monstris, mentisque tumultu,
Atque omen scelerum subitos putat esse furores.*

Lucan. Lib. vi.

Whereupon King Henry boasting of the Character of Prince of Peace, so that he might not be branded with Ignominy of Baseness, Pusillanimity, and Dishonour, quickly consented to such Agreement, and for the same Purpose sent Richard Fox Bishop of Durham, who still lay in the battered Castle of Norham, as his chief Commissioner, who accordingly associated himself with Peter Hialos, at the Town of Jedworth in Scotland, whither the Ambassador from King James likewise repaired. Here were many Matters disputed upon, many Conditions laid open, many Difficulties raised, many Grievances urged, and many Conclusions argued: But, because they failed in the main Point, nothing was determined. For the King of England required Perkin Warbeck to be delivered into his Hands, as the principal Fountain of this venomous Stream, the chief Occasion of his Unquietness, the Perturber of his Realm, the Seducer of his Subjects, and the Author of many Rebellions. But the King of Scots, like a Prince indeed, would not buy his Peace with the Blood of Innocents, especially a Man coming to him for Succour, shewing all the Marks of a distressed and abused Prince, allied unto him by Marriage, commended by the Emperor, assisted by the Dukes of Burgundy, and himself of fair Demeanour, sweet Behaviour, and of a most royal and well esteemed Spirit: Therefore, I say, he would by no Means betray him into the Hands of his Enemies, that was so long admitted into the Bosom of his Friends; nor should it be said, that in any such Degree, for any worldly Respect whatsoever, King James of Scotland would be base or perfidious; which he had learned from the Example and Punishment of Prusias King of Bithynia, whom the Romans deposed, for Consenting to betray Hannibal into their Hands, though they had promised large Rewards, and threatened severe Vengeance.

The Commissioners answered directly, that they intended not by Way of Defamation, or contumelious Discovery of the Vanity of the Man, or Impossibility of his Business to make him odious or corroborate their own Purposes, by the Destruction of so silly a Creature, or Discrediting so poor a Business: But merely to shew the Truth, and unfold the Secrets of the Deceit, that such a Prince, as King James, might not be

colluded with Shadows and Apparitions, but orderly drawn into this holy and general League, wherein both the Emperor, France, and Spain desire a Combination of Amity with England; there only wanted himself to make the Number complete, that the Horn of Achelous might be sent from Nation to Nation, from Kingdom to Kingdom. For I can assure you, the Merchants of England have been received into Antwerp with general Procession, the Emperor is pleased with this Combination, the King of Spain pretendeth a Marriage, the King of France endeavoureth a League, and all the Princes of Europe seek after a true Confirmation of Quietness: Therefore, once again, be not an Enemy to the Good of all Christendom, nor so adverse to this holy Combination, that the World shall rather esteem you wilful and prejudicate, than wise and considerate.

Notwithstanding all this forcible and effectual Intimation, the King of Scots would not consent to deliver Perkin upon any Condition; but, as he came to him for Refuge, he should depart untouched, and not by his Occasion be in worse Case than the brute Beasts, or vilest Condition of Men, as he had learned long since out of that ancient Tragedian:

*Habet confugium bellua quidem petram,
Servi verò aras deorum: civitas verò ad civitatem
Fugit, calamitatem passâ: Rerum enim humanarum*

Non est quicquam perpetuò beatum.

Eurip. Supplices.

Yet with much ado he was brought to a Truce for certain Years, and condescended to this, that Perkin should be no longer succoured, harboured, or maintained by him, or in his Territories and Dominions: With which Answer, and orderly Ratification of the same, the Ambassadors departed, the Armies retired, the Soldiers were discharged, the King of England satisfied, the Orators of France (who from Dover had Audience at London about the same Purpose) rewarded, and of all others the worthy Peter Hialos, as principal Work-man in this intricate Business, liberally and bountifully recompensed.

Only poor Perkin, whose glorious Meteor began now to be exhaled, seemed disconsolate and exanimated at this News and Determination, especially when King James began to expostulate and reason the Matter with him: First, From a Repetition of the Benefits and Favours received by his Princely Liberality and Gentleness,

ness. Secondly, From his Consanguinity, in marrying his Kinswoman upon dangerous Hopes and trivial Adventures. Thirdly, From his many Trials of sundry Conflicts in *England*, proving all his Promises Wind and Smoke, and his best Enterprises trivial and fanatical. Fourthly, Upon the now Combination of Amity with all the Princes of *Europe*, which could not be done without the King of *England*'s Consent and Agreement. Fifthly, Upon the fatherly Regard of his Country, which had need have some Breathing-time of Ease and Rest, and must questionless take a Love-day of Consolation and Desisting from Turmoils. Last of all, from the Care of Religion and Mother-Church, unto whose Obedience and Regard he was now absolutely sworn: Therefore he desired him to take some other Course, and depart out of his Realm. For, as he heard, he was now interested in the Confederacy of the Peace of *Christendom*, and, unless he should be a perjured and perfidious Prince, he could in no Sort infringe the Conditions, nor break the Truce combined by a firm and inseparable Adjuration.

When *Perkin* had heard him out, although every Word was worse than the Croaking of some Night-raven or Screech-owl, and the Amazement, for the Time, might have much disabled him: Yet loth to discredit his Cause by any Dejection or Pusillanimity, and seeing all Answers were superfluous, and the very Messengers of Despair and Disconsolation, he raised himself with some outward Chearfulness, and, as well to avoid Ingratitude towards so great a Benefactor, as to countenance himself and his Business, he thus, casting away all Fear and abasing Timidity, replied: Most worthy Prince,

Mortale est quod queris opus: mibi fama perennis.

And therefore God forbid, that my Continuance in your Court and Kingdom, or the weakened Cause of my Attempts, should prove disadvantageous or ominous unto you, both in Regard of the many Favours, your Princeliness hath heaped upon me undeserved, and my own Willingness not to be too troublesome or offensive unto so benign a Majesty; which rather than it should be hazarded for my Sake, without a chearful and liberal Willingness, the Fame and Glory of the Enterprize shall be sufficient for me; and I will not only disclaim my Right and Interest in the King-

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dom of *England*, my lawful Inheritance, by Descent, but pour out myself, and spend my Life, most profusely for your Sake. Only this I must intreat at your Hands, to give me Leave to rig and caulk up my Ships, and gather together that dispersed Company I have, or such as would willingly and voluntarily attend me. Which seeming but reasonable, and no Way repugning the former Agreement with the Ambassadors, was quickly condescended unto; so with many Gifts, and Royal Furniture for his Wife and Family, he took his Leave, and sailed back the same Way he came into *Ireland*, determining (as the last Anchor-hold of his Fortunes) either to unite himself with the *Cornishmen*, whom he knew not fully appeased, or to retire to Lady *Margaret*, his most worthy Aunt, and faithful Coadjutrix.

He had not been long in *Ireland*, but his false Fortune began once again to play with him, as flattering him with assured Confidence and Warrant, that the *Western* Men would welcome and entertain him; from whom he had this Notice, that they could not forget their former Injuries and Slaughters, nor determine a settled and true Obedience to the *Lancastrian* Family: Whereupon, because something must be done, or else he should be for ever discredited; or that God, in his Justice, derided all such Enterprises to Scorn; or, else in his Mercy, would give King *Henry*, a Breathing-time to set his other Princely Qualities of Wisdom, Magnificence, Quietness, Religion, Charity, Government, and Policy on Work; he sailed out of *Ireland*, with five small Ships, and two-hundred Men, his Wife and Attendants, his Substance and Wealth, and, in a Word, all that he had.

But, when he was to confer about his Landing, and Setting forward his Designs, he had such poor Counsellors, as a Man would smile at for Pity, rather than laugh at for Scorn: For his principal Friends were now *John Heron*, a Mercer and Bankrupt; *John of Water*, sometime Mayor of *Cork*; *Richard Skelton*, a Taylor; and *John Asley*, a Scrivener, Men in general Defame for dishonest Actions, and in particular Reproach, for Understanding Nothing but what consorted to their own Willfulness, and outrageous Appetites; of whom I may say, as *Ovid* complains in another Case, in his Elegies:

*Non bene conducti vendunt perjuria testes,
Non bene selecti Indicis arca patet :*

With this Crew, about the Month of *September*, he landed at a Place called *Bodnam*, and there so solicited and excited the Multitude, and wavering People, that, when they heard him proclaimed *Richard the Fourth*, as the undoubted Son of *Edward the Fourth*, whom the Duke of *Gloucester*, or, if you will, *Richard the Tyrant* determined to murder, but that he escaped by the Providence of God, they flocked unto him to the Number of Four thousand, and, according to the Nature of Children running after new-fangled Toys and painted Pictures, submitted to his Highness, and swore, with all Allegiance, to maintain his Dignity and Royalty; with which Confidence and Company, after they had taken the Musters of his Army, and concluded to get some strong Towns into their Possession, that so they might not only augment their Forces, but still have Places of Supportation and Refuge to retire unto, they went directly to *Exeter*, and besieged it. But because they wanted Ordnance to make a Battery, and other Provision to raise their Trenches, and Approaches; or indeed, if you will, were ignorant of Martial Discipline, and the Secrets of a true Soldier's Profession; they spent the more Time against the Gates, and endeavoured Nothing, but a forcible Entrance, assaulting the same, with great Pieces of Timber, like the *Roman Rams*, Crows of Iron, Firebrands, and impetuous Violence of great Stones cast at them, and amongst them. But the Citizens manfully defended themselves, and held it out to their perpetual Fame, letting over the Walls, in secret Places, divers in Baskets, with strong Cords, to post to the King, and acquaint him with their Distress. In the mean While, seeing a Fire made under their Gates, and that the Enemy's Fury increased, they suspected themselves, and had no other Shift but to put Force to Force, and with one Fire extinguish, or, if you will, devour another; and so they caused great Store of Faggots and Timber combustible to be brought close to the Posterns and greater Gates, where the Mischief began, and set the same on Fire; which increased with a filthy Smoke, and Smother, and, at last, burst out into a Flame and Blaze, so that neither the Enemies could come in, nor Citi-

zens go out; but all were compelled to desist from that Work, and apply themselves to more new and necessary Labours. For the Rebels assaulted the most weak and broken Places of the Wall, and the Citizens ran to the Expulsions, and repaired the Breaches, as fast as they were made; besides, they had Leisure to cast up great Trenches under their Gates, and by strong Banks rampiering the same made them more difficult Passages than before: The Walls were mightily and impetuously assaulted, but the worthy Citizens defended them, with that Courage, and Countermanding, that they slew above two-hundred Soldiers, in their Fury, and behaved themselves, as if they determined to obtain a perpetual Name of Renown, and unmatchable Trophy of Honour: So that I may well and briefly say of them:

—*Serpens, fitis, ardor, arenæ
Dulcia virtuti: gaudet patientia duris.*

When *Perkin* and his Associates saw so strong and strange Opposition, they seemed both amazed and disheartened at the same; whereupon, between Rage and Despair, he retired his lousy and distressed Army to the next great Town, called *Taunton*, where he mustered them a-new, but found a great Want of his Company: For many of his desperate Followers were slain and cut off; many of the honestest and civiler Sort, seeing the Town of *Exeter*, so well maintained, and that very few resorted unto him, contrary to his former Flourishes and Ostentation, fell from him, and retired themselves Home; many weary of the Wars, and conjecturing an Impossibility to remove a King so firmly established, or terrified with the Punishment impending on Treason, and presumptuous Rebellion, left him to his Fortunes; and many politickly forecasting for the worst, seeing not one of the Nobility or better Sort to afford a helping Hand to the Lifting up of this Frame, were contented to dispense with former Protestations, and so provided for themselves, whereby as I said, as if the Proverb was verified,

Non habet eventus sordida præda bonos,

he came short of his Reckoning, and the Items of his Accounts were much curtailed of their former Length and Computation.

But,

But, in Truth, the Posts of the Country brought comfortable Tidings of the King's Army Approaching, of which the Lord *Daubney*, a fortunate and successful Man in all his Enterprises, was General; yet, in the mean While, had Lord *Edward Courtney*, Earl of *Devonshire*, Lord *William* his Son, Sir *Edmund Carey*, Sir *Thomas Trenchard*, Sir *William Courtney*, Sir *Thomas Fulford*, Sir *John Hatwell*, Sir *John Croker*, *Walter Courtney*, *Peter Edgecomb*, *William Sentnaure*, and divers others, brought forward the Forces of the Country, to raise the Siege of *Exeter*; which not only animated and encouraged the Citizens, but rebated the Fury of the contrary, and diverted them from that sore and outrageous Manner of Assaulting the Walls, where, in the last Onset, the noble Earl, and divers others, were hurt with Arrows; he wounded in the Arm, and the rest in several Parts of their Bodies, but very few slain: And so, with much Ado, this famous and honour-thirsting City, with the honest Inhabitants of the same, were delivered and relieved.

By this Time the Royal Standards of King *Henry* were advanced in Sight of the City, and the Drums beat up their accustomed Marches, to the Joy and Fulness of Contentment, both of the Town and Country : But, when the King was advertised of their Returning to *Taunton*, he hasted thither : But first he welcomed *Edward*, Duke of *Buckingham*, a young noble, and well regarded Prince, in whose Company came along an hundred Knights and Esquires of special Name and Credit in their Countries, amongst whom, *Sir Alexander Bainham*, *Sir Maurice Berkley*, *Sir Robert Fame*, *Sir John Guise*, *Sir Robert Points*, *Sir Henry Vernon*, *Sir John Mortimer*, *Sir Thomas Trentaile*, *Sir Edward Sutton*, *Sir Amias Paulet*, *Sir John Bickwell*, *Sir John Sapcotes*, *Sir Hugh Lutterel*, and *Sir Francis Cheney* were principal. O what a glorious Thing it is, to see a Nobleman either stand by the Chair of the Prince, as a Court Star and Supportation, that, at last, the King may ask, What shall be done to the Man he means to honour ? Or move in his own Orb, that is, the Love and Credit of his Country, firm to the State, and graceful in all his Actions and Proceedings, still having a Care to the Government of the People, and an Eye to the Dignity of the Commonwealth ; so shall his Fame be extended Abroad, and his Renown enlarged at Home ;

which makes me remember the Description of *Capaneus* in that ancient *Euripides's Suppliants*, who may be a Precedent to all young Noblemen; yea, I wish with my Heart, that such, as are not too presumptuous on their own Gifts of Nature and Education, would take the Book in Hand, and make Use both of Precept and Example, for the Illustration of their Honours, and Administration of their Lives: The Poet is somewhat large, and more pleasant in the *Greek*, than the *Latin*. He thus beginneth:

Capaneus hic est, cui facultas vivendi erat abundans,

Minimè verò divitiis insolens erat; magnitudinem verò animi

*Non majorem habebat, quam pauper vir,
Fugiens splendido victu, quicunque intumesceret
minis,*

*Sufficientia vili pendens: Non enim in pastu
ventris*

Virtutem esse, mediocria verò sufficere dicebat, &c.
Capanei Laus.

But to our Story again: When the King approached the Town of *Taunton*, whether out of Policy not to hazard the whole Army at once, or out of Suspicion of some Revolters in his Company, or humbly considering there might be a Turning of Fortune's Wheel, as still *Rota fortunæ in gyro*, in the Encounters of a Battle, or harping upon some Stratagem and Enterprize, as providently forecasting both the worst and best, which might chance; he sent before him *Robert*, Lord *Brooke*, the Steward of his House, *Giles*, Lord *Daubney*, and Sir *Rice ap Thomas*, to give the Onset, and begin the Battle, that he with the rest, as a strong Ambuscade and Relief, might come to the Rescue, if they were wearied and fatigued. But little needed this Policy or Procrastination: For poor *Perkin* (desperate of his Fortunes, and quite exanimated to encounter with the King's Forces, in so warlike a Manner and fearful a Preparation, contrary to all the Motives of a true *Roman* Honour, and without Knowledge of his Army) about Midnight, accompanied with sixty Horse, departed in wonderful Celerity to a Sanctuary-Town besides *Southampton*, called *Bewdley*, where he, *John Heron*, *Thomas a Water*, and others, registered themselves as Persons privileged.

O what a God art thou! that canst, one
Way, humble settled Princes, with the very
Shadows

4 C 2

Shadows of Peril and Danger, making them confess their Frailty and ticklish State of Mortality, by the several Incumbrances and Mischiefs to which they are subject; and, another Way, confound the mightiest Projects, and annihilate their Enterprises, turning all Actions and Mountains of Pride, Sedition, Conspiracies, and Ambition, to Powder and Dust, and then blowing it away like Smoke and Vapour; and, another Way, protect the Right of the Innocent and Distressed, sending Remedy and Comfort, when they least think of it, or know to help and advance themselves; and, another Way, whip with the Rods of Vengeance the frenetical and vain Multitude, who know Nothing but Rudeness and clamorous Outcries, nor practise any Thing but Indecencies and Outrageousness: So that we may well say:

*O Jupiter, cur nam miseros sapere dicunt
Homines! ex te enim pendemus,
Agimusque ea, quæ tu volueris.
O nibili homines!
Qui arcum extendentes tanquam ultra articulum,
Et jure utique mala patientes multa,
Amicis non quidem creditis sed ipsis rerum even-
tibus, &c. Eurip. Supplices.*

When King Henry knew that Perkin was fled, and departed from his Camp, he sent the Lord Daubney, with five-hundred Horse, to intercept him; but he was lodged before they came, although most of his Company were surprised and taken, who, as miserable Caitifs, and poor wretched Delinquents, were presented to his Majesty: But, when the Residue of this fearful and staggering Army could neither understand what was become of their General, nor see their accustomed Pendants and Ancients, nor their Quarters so well ordered, as was the Manner of Soldiers, nor their Companies so cheerful and well heartened, they knew not what to say or to do; some supposing he was fraudulently slain, some suspecting he was traitorously fled, some reporting the Manifestation of his Deceit, some wondering at the Strangeness of Proceedings, in that he had so miraculously begun, and presumptuously prosecuted such a dangerous Work; some exclaiming upon the Simplicity of the Matter, that built upon no better Grounds, than vain Hopes and presumptuous Titles; some cursing themselves, that they had so far engaged their Loyalties against their Sovereign Lord and King; some, conti-

nuing in their rancorous Malice, swore Nothing but Revenge and Obstinacy; and some, never to be reclaimed, even when their Forces failed, cried out to go forward, railing at the Misfortune of the Business, that they must now fail, when they were ready to pull down the Town-Walls with their Hands: Yet, when they were assured of his cowardly Flight and base Pusillanimity, the common Fear, common Mischief, and common Danger, made them cast away their Armour, and submit to the King; to whom, though they came with affrighted Countenances, and venomous Hearts, sad Looks, and little Repentance, Curses in their Souls, and Promises of Faith, Loyalty, and Obedience out of their Mouths; yet did the King entertain them with all Cheerfulness and acceptable Comfort, as the greatest Benefit which God could, at that Time, bestow upon him, not disputing of their Hypocrisy, nor determining, by more narrow Searches, or artificial Incantations, to try out the Depth, and search the Bottom of their Resolutions.

Thus, as a Conqueror, without Manslaughter and Effusion of Blood, he rode triumphantly into the City of Exeter; and knowing *Præmium* and *Pœna* to be the mastering Curbs of all the Things in the World, not only praised and applauded the Citizens, but opened the Treasure-House of Reward and Honour amongst them, giving some Presents, advancing others to the Order of Knighthood, and granting many Petitions, according to the worthy Condition of a Prince, and the full Corroboration of their Obedience: Then proceeded he to some exemplary Punishment of divers refractory *Cornishmen*, whom their own Companies accused as Delinquents, and the Majesty of the Government would not endure without Correction.

But all this was Nothing, in Comparison of that which followed: For his Horsemen prosecuted the Chace so diligently and honestly, that they pursued the Lady Catharine Gordon, Wife to this Perkin, even to *Michael's Mount*; who, notwithstanding, had she not been betrayed by some of her own Followers, might have escaped; for, transforming herself into one of her Servant's Habits, she had gone quite away to her Ships, but that some pitying the Distress of the King and Turmoils of the Kingdom, and perceiving the End of the War, and Pacification of these Troubles, to depend upon her Surprising; would, by no Means, give Way unto new Disturbances, but took her, and presented her

her to the King's Commissioners: What should I say, when she herself said Nothing? But, perceiving them Gentlemen of Worth, with *Hypsipyle* to *Jason*, she cried out:

Si vos nobilitas generosaque nomina tangunt.

I know you will use me like yourselves, and understand I am a Prince every Way. So they gave her Leave to adorn herself, and brought her, like a Bond-woman and Captive, to the King, who, wondering at her Beauty and attractive Behaviour, lifted up his Hands to Heaven in her Behalf, to see so great a Worth betrayed to fanatical Hopes and frenetical Deceit, thanking God for himself, that he had such a Trophy of his Endurances and Victories in his Hands; nor was the Emperor *Aurelius* more proud of *Zenobia*, than he rejoiced in this Adventure; some say, he fancied her Person himself, and kept her near unto him as his choicest Delight; yea, so doated on her Perfections, that he forgot all Things, but the Contentment which he received by her, insomuch that many dared to libel against him, with that Saying of *Dejanira* to *Hercules*:

*Quem nunquam Juno, seriesque immensa laborum
Pregerit, huic Iolen imposuisse jugum.*

Some say, he durst not let her marry, for Fear of ambitious Tumours in such as could attain to such a Fortune: Some confirm, that she was of that Greatness of Spirit, that she scorned all others in Regard of herself, both by the Privilege of her Birthright, and the Possibility of her Greatness. Howsoever, he intreated her most honourably and amiably (such a Power hath Beauty and Comeliness ever in Distress) and sent her to the Queen so majestically attended, as if she had been a Queen indeed.

In the mean While, my Lord *Daubney* employed himself, and his Company, so effectually, that, invironing the Sanctuary, wherein *Perkin* was, with two Companies of light Horse, who were vigilant, cautious, strong, and courageous, he so lay in the Advantage of Watching the Place, that *Perkin* could no Way escape: But the King was not satisfied with this Protraction, and therefore loth to lose him, or give him Liberty to run, with the blind Mole, into further Caverns of the Earth, to cast up Heaps, and little Hills of Commotion, and affrighting his Estate; and yet daring not to infringe the

Privilege of these holy Places (such a Hand had Superstition, and the Pope's Fulmination, got over all the Princes of *Europe*) he went more politickly to work, and sent divers Persons of Account to persuade his Submission, and render himself wholly into the King's Hands, who not only promised him Pardon of Life, but Comfort of Liberty yea, honourable Maintenance, upon the easy Conditions of desisting to perturb the Commonwealth any further, and disclaiming so injuriously to pretend any Title to the Diadem.

When *Perkin* saw to what Streights his Barque was driven, and that he must either split on the Rocks of Despair, or retire back again into the troublesome Ocean of Despight, according to the Nature of cowardly and irresolute Men, he chose the worst Part, to save his Life and submit to the King's Acceptation; not remembering, because he was never acquainted with the Secrets of Majesty, That he, which hath been once a Prince, must never look for a settled Quietness in a private Estate (because he is still subject to the Conqueror's Pleasure) but an ignominious Life, than which an honourable Death is ten-thousand Times better; which made the noble *Hecuba*, as a worthy Pattern to all unfortunate Princes, thus answer the proudest Conquerors themselves:

*Porrigam collum cordatè, intrepidè,
Liberam vero me, ut libera moriar,
Per deos quæso dimittentes occidite: apud
manes enim
Serva vocari, Regina cum sim, pudet me.*

But, as I said, he now only recounted the difficult Passages of his former Travels, the Dangers escaped, the Deceit pretended, the Peril imminent, and the Misfortune too apparent, as being in no Security in the Place he was fled unto, nor having any Confidence in the Persons he had chosen: For, though he knew there was a Reverence appropriate to Sanctuaries, yet Kings, if they pleased, would be tied neither to Law nor Religion, but perform what they list, or, under Colour of their own Security, say they are compelled unto. Therefore, without any further Aggravation, relying on the King's Pardon, and those honourable Conditions propounded, he voluntarily resigned himself, and came to his Majesty, as a Messenger of glad Tidings, That now all Wars,

Wars, Troubles, and Commotions were, by this Means, ended and determined.

The King wondered not much at him, for he only found him superficially instructed, of a natural Wit, of reasonable Qualities, well-languaged, and of indifferent Apprehension, but far from that Highness of Spirit, or heroick Disposition, to deserve the Character of a Prince, or lay Claim to a Diadem; yet, loth with any boisterous Strength to handle a bruised Arm, or draw the Fellow into a new Self-love, or good Opinion of himself, he passed over his Examination the slightlier, and brought him immediately to *London*, being met all the Way with great Concourses of People; who both came to gratify him and his auspicious Success, and to see *Perkin* like some strange Meteor or Monster; or, if you will, because we will deal more cleanly with him, like a triumphant Spectacle, to move Amazement, Delight, and Contentment, according to that Saying of the Poet:

Nocte pluit tota, redeunt spectacula mane.

But, when they began to capitulate, that, being a Stranger and an Alien born, he durst not only abuse so many Princes and Commonwealths with Lyes, Fictions, and abominable Deceit, but even bid Battle to Kings and Princes, yea, bring Kings and Princes into the Field for his Assistance, they fell from Wondering at him to rail and abuse him, both with Checks and opprobrious Taunts; yea, divers dared to put in Practice many Indecencies, both of Rage and Indignation, had not the Reverence of his Majesty's Presence diverted their Inconsideration, and commanded no further Rumour, Gazing upon him, or violent Threatenings against him. To conclude, the King brought him quietly to *London*; and, though he had given him Life, and afforded him a Kind of Liberty, yet did he set a Guard over him, that he could neither have free Conference, nor do what he wantonly listed without them.

By this Time you must consider, that Lady *Margaret* in *Flanders*, Duchess-Dowager of *Burgundy*, was not so ill befriended, or negligent in her own Affairs, but she had both Intelligence from *England*, and Spies of her own, to acquaint her with all Occurrences and Adventures, as they chanced. But, whether it was a News to her of Bitterness and tor-

menting Spight, or no, let them judge, that make their Stomachs and inward Faculties a Store-house of Rancour and Malice, and cry out with *Seneca*, *Felix jacet, quicumque quos odit premit*; yet was she not tormented so much with the Loss, Expences, or Disaster of the Business, which might be the Chance of War, as that she could not prevail in her malignant Courses against her Enemy, the House of *Lancaster*: So that she bemoaned the lamentable Success of her unfortunate Darling, and, as many did testify, even shed Tears again; but they were so far from Compunction, or Penitency, that they seemed rather Signs of Rage, Phrensy, and intolerable Madness, in which she cried out on nothing but Revenge, and repeated an Exclamation of *Hermione's* against *Orestes*:

*Quæ mea Cœlestes injuria fecit iniquos!
Quodve mihi miseræ fidus abesse querar!*

So that, if she had had Power equal to her implacable Hatred, King *Henry* should have felt the Scourges of her wrathful Hand, even to the lowest Dejection, and she had, doubtless, shewed him a Trick of a Woman's Will, or (if I might speak without Offence) Wickedness.

In this While, *Perkin*, having two Years Liberty to ruminate on his Business, and swell up his vexed Soul with uncomfortable Commemoration of preceding Misfortunes, would many Times cast out abrupt and uncertain Speeches concerning his Distress, and the malevolent Aspect of his Fate, cursing his miserable Life, and complaining of his unprofitable Genius, that had stood him in no better Stead, wishing he had been born to any Mechanical Drudgery, rather than from the Royal Blood of *Plantagenet*: Insomuch that his Keepers mistrusted him in these Extasies, and the King was still troubled, that he could neither make him confess the Truth, nor disclaim this high Assumption of another's Dignity and Royalty. But at last, as all such Discontentments and Eruptions must have a Vent, and so a Determination, whether the Scandal of this Kind of Imprisonment grieved him, or the Unquietness of his Thoughts vexed him, or the Baseness of his Submission abused him, or the Loss of his sweet Wife confounded him, or the Instigations of others disturbed him; or indeed, because the last Act of his

Tragedy

Tragedy and Catastrophe was now in Hand, he not only studied which Way to escape, but put the same in Practice, in Spight of his own Knowledge, that the King was acquainted with all his Discontentments. For, alas! Princes have long Hands and prying Looks, to reach into the furthest Parts of their Kingdom, and search into the secretest Closets of their Palaces, yea, other Men's Houses, and so are made to understand the Affairs of the remotest Regions. But, concerning himself, his vain Suppositions, as in his former Enterprizes, still flattered him, that he should once again find Fuel enough, to set another Rebellion and Commotion on Fire: And his Vexation to be bereaved of so delicate a Creature, as his Lady, made him desperate of all, and set his Wits on the Tenter-hooks, to put something in Practice to his further Contentment. So that one Day reading the Story of *Mortimer's* Escape out of the *Tower*, by giving his Keepers a sleepy Drink; he, in such a Manner deceiveth his Guard, and betook him to a Resolution of escaping and flying out of the Land; wherein he proved only like the silly Bird, that with Striving, in the Net, entangles herself the more: Or, as Deer that are hunted, betray themselves to well-scented Hounds, by their faster Running away, whereby they make the deeper Impression in their Steps: So fell it out with him,

Incidit in Scyllam, cupiens vitare Charybdim:

And, by seeking after Liberty, he brought himself to a streighter and more unkindly Endurance: For, when he had gone to the Sea-Coasts, and heard the Exclamations of the People against him; saw all Places debarred, knew great Searches made for him, understood what an Indignation the Country had conceived of his Mockeries and Illusions, and found the whole Kingdom up in his Search, and posting after him; he was quite exanimated, and, like a Man distracted, knew not what to do. At last, unstable in his former Wilfulness, he once again altered his pretended Journey, and came to the House of *Bethlehem*, called the Priory of *Shene*, beside *Richmond* in *Surrey*, and committed himself to the Prior, with a long and secret Conference; concluding, with an Impetration of his Charity, that, being a Man of God, he would not think it strange to see Princes subject to Dis-

asters and fatal Conclusions of Misfortune: For he well knew the Story, both of the Abbot of *Westminster* and the Bishop of *Carlisle*, who, in Spight of King *Henry's* Usurpation, who had not only projected the Delivery of *Richard of Bourdeaux*, but opposed the King in his Strength of Sovereignty, against his Wilfulness to destroy the other deposed; and therefore he desired him to obtain his Pardon of the King, yielding forcible Intimation for the same Purpose.

The Prior (glad to have Interest in such a meritorious Work, and proud to be serviceable to his Prince and Country) came with convenient Speed to the Court, and acquainted his Majesty with the Accident, leaving no Circumstance of any Validity unrecounted; which ended to the King's wonderful Content, and the whole Court's Disdain and Amazement. But all Times are not alike, and Princes, in their Mercies and Pardons, are not so flexible, as Presumption buildeth upon: Yet, to please the Prior, he gave him his Life, which, to a generous and free-born Spirit, was more irksome than Death: For he was first taken and brought to *Westminster*, with all Scorn and Reproach; then set in a Pair of Stocks, with contumelious Derision; then carried through all the Streets of *London*, like a prodigious Spectacle; then put to the Rack, which made him not only confess his Pedigree and Original, but write it with his own Hands: Last of all, mounted on divers Scaffolds, he read it in Publick, and that so disgracefully, as in the Commemoration was able to torment a Looker-on, so that he might well cry out,

*Vitamque per omnem
Nulla fuit tam mœsta dies: nam cætera
damna
Durata jam mente malis, firmaque tulerunt:*

In some of your Chronicles you have this Confession at large, as in *Grafton*; which, to make the Story complete, I have a little contracted, and thus expose the same:

BE it known unto all Men, that I was born in the Town of *Tournay*, in *Flanders*, my Father, *John Osbeck*, Comptroller of the said Town, my Mother *Catharine Haro*, and my Grandfather *Direck Osbeck*, after whose Decease, my Grandmother married *Peter Flaminc*,

Flamine, Receiver of *Tournay*, and Dean of the Boat-men over *Lefcheld*; my Mother's Father was called *Peter de Faro*, which kept the Keys of *St. Thomas's Gate*, within the said Town. I had also an Uncle, *Mr. John Statime*, of *St. Pia's Parish*, with whom I dwelled very young; he married my Aunt *Jane*, and brought me up very well; yet my Mother, not contented, as being very fond of me, had me to *Antwerp*, to learn *Flemish* more exactly, to a Kinsman of my Father's, *John Steinbeck*, with whom I remained a full half Year; but, by Reason of the Wars, I returned to *Tournay*, where I was placed with *Mr. Barlo*, who, within another Year, carried me to the Mart at *Antwerp*, where I fell sick a While, and so was boarded in a Skinner's House, much conversant with the *English Nation*, whereby I learned the Language, as you see. From thence I went to *Barrow Mart*, and lodged at the *Old Man*: Afterwards, *Mr. Barlo* left me at *Middleborough*, with *John Strew*, a Merchant, who first made me believe, I was better than I was. From *Antwerp* I sailed into *Portugal*, with my Lady *Brampton*, in a Ship called the *Queen's Ship*, and served a Knight in *Lichborne*, called *Don Peter Las de Cogna*, who had but one Eye; yet the Manner of his Behaviour, and the Order of his House, made me tarry a Year. Then *Pregent Meno*, a *Bretagner*, carried me into *Ireland*, and either commanded so by my Lady *Margaret*, who, as she said, was my Aunt, or projecting Something for his own private Interest, would needs persuade me I was a *Plantagenet* of the House of *York*. For, when I arrived in *Cork*, because I was somewhat handsomely apparelled, they would needs bestow upon me the Title of the Earl of *Warwick*, Son to *George Duke of Clarence*, formerly in *Ireland*, which *John Le Wellin*, the Mayor, maintained; and, forasmuch as my Denial was contrary to their Expectation, they brought me to the *Cross*, and made me swear, which I did, disclaiming him, or any of his Kindred, until *Stephen Poitron*, with *John à Water*, came unto me, as resolved I was King *Richard's* Bastard-Son (then in the Hands of the King of *England*) persuading me not to be afraid or daunted at any Thing: For they would aid me and assist me, even to the Obtaining the Crown of *England*; yea, they knew of their own Knowledge, the Earls

of *Desmond* and *Kildare* were ready to venture their Lives and Estates for my Sake: After this they carried me into *Flanders*, to Lady *Margaret*, Regent and Duchess of *Burgundy*, who prevailed so far with me, that I took upon me the Person of *Richard Duke of York*, second Son of King *Edward the Fourth*, and so, with reasonable Preparation, I returned back again into *Ireland*, where the said *John à Water*, *Stephen Poinings*, *John Tiler*, *Hubert de Brough*, the foresaid Earls, and many others, entered with me into a dangerous Rebellion, and I was proclaimed by them *Richard the Fourth*. From hence the King of *France* sent for me, by *Loyte Lucas* and *Stephen Friar*; but, making Peace with *England*, he left me to my Fortunes: Then I sailed into *Flanders*, where my supposed Aunt made more of me, than before; so I attempted *England*, but was driven back again into *Flanders*, from whence I went into *Scotland*, and from thence again into *Ireland*, and so into *England*.

When the People had heard him out, they wondered both Ways at the Matter, and stood, as it were, confounded betwixt Shame and Indignation. If it were a Collusion, to think how grossly the Kingdom, and some of the best therein, yea many Kingdoms had been abused with such an Imposture, to the Prosecuting several facinorous Actions, and Disturbance of the Peace and Tranquillity of the Commonwealth: If it were not so, and that for Fear of Life he confessed the contrary, being the true *Plantagenet*, and a Prince born to so great a Fortune; then they wondered that any Man could be so base, as to deject himself to such Ignominy and opprobrious Disgraces, when to die had been honourable, and to sell one's Life in the Field, far better than to plead on a Scaffold, where the many Changes must needs distract him, and make a poor Soul neither fit for Life nor Death: But, whatsoever he was, they could not chuse but deplore his Estate and Misfortune, as naturally and ordinarily all Men are bemoaned in Adversity, especially such an one, that was so forward in the Race and Journey to Majesty, and pulled back so often by the Sleeve, and turned with a Fury into the House of Desolation, and Dungeon of disconsolate Wretchedness, when to have perished at once had been a Favour of Death and Fortune indeed, according to our Poet:

*Mitius ille perit subita qui mergitur unda,
Quam sua qui liquidas brachia lassat aquis.*
Lib. iii. De Ponto.

When the King had this Way satisfied himself, and pleased the People, as he thought, he made no more ado, but, to prevent Inconveniences, clapped him in the *Tower*, from whence he escaped not, until he was carried to *Tyburn*, and there swallowed up by the never satisfied Paunch of Hell, for his former Abuses and intolerable Wickedness, which happened very shortly after. For, just at this Instant, a roguish *Augustin* Friar, called *Patrick*, on the Borders of *Suffolk*, after *Peter Warbeck's* Example, taught a poor Scholar, one *Ralph Wilford*, to take upon him the Title of the Earl of *Warwick*, as yet in the *Tower of London*; but supposed to escape, as corrupting his Keepers, intimating the Glory of the Action, and the Bravery of such an Enterprize, wherein who would be so base and cowardly, as not to adventure his Life, and put in Practice any Design to attain to a Diadem, especially by so easy Means as personating a Prince, and assuming the Title of the next Heir to the Crown? And when some of his better understanding Friends laid open the Danger and Impossibility of the Attempt, with the Odiousness and Perfidiousness of the Treason, he answered the first with one Poet:

*Famaque post Cineres major venit, & mihi nomen,
Tum quoque cum vivis annumerarer, erat:*
Lib. iv. De Ponto.

And the latter with another:

*Si enim injustè facere oportet, potissimum
propter
Imperium jus violandum est: alias pium esse
convenit.* Eurip. Phenissos.

But although this Mischief was quietly blown over, like a weak and thick Cloud, suddenly dispersed by a forcible Wind (for both Master and Scholar were quickly apprehended; the one hanged on *Shrove-Tuesday*, at *St. Thomas Watring's*, and the Friar condemned to perpetual Imprisonment) yet it left such an Impression behind, to the troubling, as a Man may say, the whole Region of the Air, that the King would dally no longer, but, like the Sun in his full Strength, at the next Incensing

V O L. VI.

of his Majesty, dissolved all such Vapours, and gave the Law Leave to play her Part to the final Extirpation of the very Roots of Sedition, which presently was thus set on Work:

Peter Warbeck, impatient at this Restraine of his Liberty, and stomaching his former Disgraces and Indignities, would endure no longer, but studied every Hour how to escape, not yet knowing what to do, when he did escape; to which Purpose, by fair Promises and false Persuasions, he corrupted his Keepers, *Strangway*, *Blewet*, *Astwood*, and long *Roger*, Servants of Sir *John Digby*, Lieutenant of the *Tower*, to slay their said Master; and set both *Perkin* and the true Earl of *Warwick* at large, and so to make their Fortunes, as they could, either by domestick or foreign Friends; to which, when the innocent Prince condescended, as glad any Way to enjoy his Liberty, and to be freed of his Imprisonment (for you see Birds kept in golden Cages beat and flutter up and down, as scorning their Inclosure, to get out into their native Country, the Region of the Air) Mischief and Misfortune, which plays the Tyrant with many Men all their Lives long, and never affordeth one Day, or Breathing-time, to give them a Taste of any Pleasure or Contentment, discovered the whole Conspiracy to the King and his Council, not leaving out any Circumstance which might either exasperate his Rage, or pull forward Death and Destruction to the Delinquents. Whereupon, without further Disputing the Matter, *Perkin Warbeck*, *John à Water*, sometime Mayor of *Cork*, and his Son were, the Sixteenth of *November*, arraigned and condemned at *Westminster* of High Treason, and the Twenty-third hanged at *Tyburn*: *Perkin* mounted on a Scaffold, reading his Confession, and, contrary to all Expectation, asking the King and Country Forgiveness, and dying penitently, with great Remorse of Conscience, and Compunction of Spirit:

Et sic finis Priami—

Not long after, *Edward* Earl of *Warwick*, who had been the Twenty-first of *November* arraigned at *Westminster*, before the Earl of *Oxford*, High Constable of *England* for the present, was, upon the Twenty-eighth, 1499, beheaded on *Tower-Hill*: For he quietly confessed the Inditement, concerning his Consent and Willingness to obtain his Liberty, though it

were by violating the Law in that Kind, and breaking of Prison, whose Simplicity I rather lament than condemn the Offence. For it was a dangerous Time for any *Plantagenet* to live in, and I may well cry out,

Omne tulit secum Cæsaris ira malum :

But the King was indeed glad of this Occasion, and Fortune gave Virtue the Check, because, as he had imprisoned him without a Cause, he knew not what to do with him without a Fault; yet some report that the principal Reason of accelerating his Death was a Speech of *Ferdinando's* King of *Spain*, who should swear, that the Marriage between Lady *Catharine*, his Daughter, and Prince *Arthur* of *Wales*, should never be consummated, as

long as any Earl of *Warwick* lived. For the very Name and Title was not only formidable to other Nations, but superstitious to the wavering and unconstant *English*; whereupon the King was the gladder to take Hold of this Opportunity, wherein the Conviction of the Law had cast this Stumbling-block of Treason in his Walk and Race to a longer Life; and yet was there nothing done, but by orderly Proceedings, and justifiable Discourses, more than, when the silly Prince submitted to his Mercy, he thought it the greatest Point of Mercy to look to himself, and so, for the Benefit of his Posterity, and the Sedation of all Troubles, both present and to come, struck off his Head, and with him the Head of all Division and Dissension.

A Letter from *Paris*, from Sir *George Wakeman* to his Friend Sir *W. S.* in *London*, Printed for *T. B.* in the Year 1681.
Folio, containing two Pages.

Dear Sir,

I Cannot but wonder at your Confidence, in staying in *England* among the National *Bedlam* of resolute Hereticks; for I think the People are all mad, and resolve to question the Integrity of the Saints, since they have impeached the Justice: I hear with great Trouble that you have got your *Quietus est*, and have left the Woolpack, and thrown from your Shoulders that great Grievance of the Nation, Justice: You are no longer mounted like *Rhadamanthus* on the Bench, weighing the very Essence of all Causes to a Mite, in the Golden Balance of Judgment. I should have taken you for Justice herself, but they say she is blind; and I am sure you can see (as the old homely Proverb has it) *which Side your Bread is buttered on*. Let every one speak as they find, I am sure you dealt justly by me, for I protest I am as innocent as the Child that is unborn, and have been acquitted by the Law, and therefore, if I pleased, might return to *England*; but I have several Reasons, best known to myself, for my Staying on this Side the Water; but, *Morblew*, it is not to plot; I leave that to the Je-

suits, who are a Sort of People I have nothing to do with: I cannot but remember your former Kindness, and having no other Means, as the *French* Proverb has it, *Je vous paye en Monnoye de Cordelier*, I will pay you with Thanks and Prayers; and I hope to see you again triumphant with the Purse in your Hand: But, in the mean Time, I invite you to *Paris*; I think it would be a great deal of Prudence to shun the Storm that is like to blow from *Oxford*, about the Twenty-first of *March* next, as I find predicted by several judicious Astrologers: Here you will be out of Harm's Way, and who knows but you may become at *Paris* as famous for Law and Justice, as I am grown for Physick? I am in great Practice, and live like myself: I have lately purchased the Receipts of Madam ——— of her Heirs, at the Value of three-hundred Pistoles, in which I have found out the Quintessence of Poisons, a Secret I much studied all my Life. I have also here met with a *Jew*, and a disguised *Banian*, who came lately out of the great *Mogul's* Territories, both which have furnished me with most choice Drugs, not to be had in *Spain* or *Italy*. I will shortly send you a Pair
of

of perfumed Gloves, to present your Enemies with; never fear the Operation, the *Effluvia* shall blast like the Pestilence, and at several Leagues Distance. Every Man according to his Calling, for *Medicina est scientia Insalubrium*, as well as *Salubrium*, and is *Adjectio* and *Subtractio*; to kill *Secundum Artem* requires as much Skill, as to cure, and we are most useful either Way among Mortals. By *Æsculapius* the bearded Son of *Apollo*, I cannot refrain Excursions in my own Element; but I hope you will pardon me, and for that I must enquire after the State of your Body. It is my Opinion, that this Air will be much more agreeable to your Constitution, than that of *London*. The Spring is now coming on, and the latter End of *March*, or the Beginning of *April*, will be a most seasonable Time to move your Body; but I beseech you, not to take any Parliamentary Pills; they have too much *Colecinthida* in them, and will work too violently; you have but a tender Body, none knows so well your Constitution as myself; I wish I could inspect your Water; if it be bloody, it is an ill Sign. I think

the *Spaw* or the Waters of *Bourbon*, would be proper for you. I desire you would be pleased to remember me to my old Friend, with whom sometimes we used to dust it; but especially to old Father *J. S.* you know he is a close Man, and first brought us together, I wonder where he hides these dangerous Times; bid him beware of the Three-hundred, and then let the Eight-thousand go whistle; you are acquainted with my Cyphers: Pray let me have a Letter from you as soon as you can, either by the ordinary Post, or by *Monsieur Pritchard*, whom I shortly expect, and who has Orders to wait on you before he comes away. I am

S I R,

Your highly obliged Friend,

and most humble Servant,

G. W.

Paris, Feb. 25. New Stile.

P O S T S C R I P T.

JUST as I had concluded, in comes *Monsieur Pomponne*, my good Friend, who tells me, that, though you sit not on the Bench, you still stand in the Cabinet; and, though you plead not at the Bar, you give *Chamber-Council*. I am glad of it with all my Heart; but that wise Man bid me tell you, that you should lash the Wheels of your Chariot, they are too much oiled, and run like *Jehu's*, and that you use the Whip of *Zeal*, till you have jaded your Horses Reason and Judgment, who have drawn up Hill so hard, that they are become blind: He bids me also put you in Mind of an *Italian* Saying, *Piu tosto tardi, che in fretta*: Take Breath, be rather late, than do your Business in Haste; I advise you therefore, to get an Hold-fast, that you lose not Ground, such as Wains have when they draw up a steep Hill, that keeps them from running backward, when they are at a Stand, and the Horses take Breath.

The King of *France's* Bitt-maker has promised me an exact Pattern of a Parliamentary Snaffle and Cavaçon, which I will send over to you, for I understand that the *French Gag*, which the Earl of *D.* had got, is broke: This is an excellent Device, I assure you, for the *French King* has more than one Parliament in his Kingdom, and, by this Means he has made them as gentle as Asses, and, without either Wincing or Braying, carry his Edicts through all his large Territories. He makes no Requests, *Sic volo, sic jubeo*, is all the Language he uses; I am much in Love with his Government, and may shortly send you some of his Policies. Be careful of your Health this Spring, and have a Care of changing the Air, unless in *France*; Farewell.

G. W.

The secret History of the *Calves-Head Club* : Or, The Republican Unmasked : Wherein is fully shewn the Religion of the *Calves-Head* Heroes, in their Anniversary Thanksgiving-Songs on the Thirtieth of *January*, by them called *Anthems*, for the Years 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697 ; now published to demonstrate the restless, implacable Spirit of a certain Party still among us, who are never to be satisfied, till the present Establishment in Church and State is subverted.

Discite justitiam moniti, & non temnere Divos. VIRG.

London, printed, and sold by the Booksellers of *London* and *Westminster*, 1703. *Quarto*, containing twenty-two Pages.

THE PREFACE.

THE following Collection has been so industriously banded up and down, where it was thought it would be well received, and confirm those Principles which too many have unhappily sucked in, and raise the Confidence of those who were thought too bashful by their Party, that some honest Men have thought there could be no more effectual Remedy for the Mischief it might do, nor any surer Way to stop the Career, than a Publication : For, though many may presume, that, under the Disguise of Mirth, and the Protection of a free Conversation, they might safely venture to make an Experiment how far the Poison would work upon the Undiscerning of untried Constitutions, especially when Rhime and Musick were the Vehicles, and Under the Rose was the Word ; yet it is believed, when the Malignity of the Draught is publicly discovered, few will venture upon it without a sufficient Antidote, and fewer have the Hardiness to administer it.

These Lines (for such Ribaldry and Trash deserve not the Name of Poems) were composed and set to Musick for the Use of the *Calves-Head Club*, which was erected by an impudent Set of People, who have their Feast of *Calves Heads* in several Parts of the Town, on the Thirtieth of *January*, in Derision of the Day, and Defiance of Monarchy ; at divers of which Meetings the following Compositions were sung, and, in Affront to the Church, called *Anthems*. These, which are here published, are said to have been written by Mr. Benjamin Bridgewater, and that he was largely rewarded by the Members of the Club for his Pains. Whether Mr. Stevens was so well gratified for his Sermons to the same Tune, and on the same Days, is more than the Publisher dares say ; but, perhaps, the Pulpit was a Bar to his Pretensions, and the Poet had been better rewarded than the Preacher, had his Sermons been put into Rhime.

However,

However, it is hoped, that this Publication may give a Check to the Evil of the Example, and destroy the Continuance of the Practice, or at least give fair Warning, and take away the Pretence of Surprise from those who shall proceed to insult the Government in so saucy and so villainous a Manner.

But, whatever the Success may be, the Publisher doubts not but his Intentions are justified, and wishes the Effect may demonstrate the Reasonableness of them, by putting an End to so unchristian and scandalous a Practice.

IT is a prodigious Thing to consider (and, for the Honour of my native Country, I wish I could say it was a false Imputation upon her) that the execrable Regicides of King Charles the First should find any Advocates, or Abettors, still among us.

I say, it is prodigious, that, after the whole Nation, by their Representatives in Parliament assembled, has enacted so solemn a Detestation of this unnatural Parricide, and appointed a Day of Humiliation for it, to continue to all Ages of the World, there should be such a Set of *Boutefeus* yet remaining, so impudently audacious, as to justify a Crime, for which the three Kingdoms have smarted so severely; and, in their wicked Merriment, to act over, as much as in them lies, that tragical Scene, which has justly made us infamous in the remotest Corners of the Universe.

Was it not enough that a powerful Prince, allied to most of the crowned Heads in *Christendom*, was despoiled of that just Authority, wherewith the Laws of God and Man had invested him, and, Lastly, of his Life, but that he must be most barbarously persecuted after his Death, and suffer those Indignities in his Memory, when dead, which he had so plentifully suffered in his Person, when living?

There is a Time, when the most implacable Malice is satiated, and exerts itself no longer. The most savage Nations seldom, or never, carried their Resentments beyond the Grave; and thought it a Piece of barbarous Cowardice, to insult upon the Ashes of those that could not speak for themselves.

But the Royal Martyr has been treated, if it is possible, with more Inhumanity after his Desolation, than he was exposed to when under the Power of his rebellious Subjects. He has not only been stigmatised by the odious Name of Tyrant, who was, in Truth, the best and most merciful Father of his Country, and loaded with a Thousand undeserved Calumnies;

but, what shews the restless Malice of his Adversaries, even that incomparable Book of Devotion, composed by him in his Solitude, and the Time of his deepest Afflictions, and which no Pen, but his own, could have written, has been adjudged from him by a * late mercenary Author; although it is certain to any Man, at least, that can distinguish Stiles, that the Person, to whom the Republicans ascribe it, was no more capable of Writing so excellent a Piece, than the aforesaid Compiler of *Milton's* Life, of Writing an orthodox System of the Mysteries of Christianity.

Thus, as he was torn from his Queen and Children in his Life, he was robbed, as far as it lay in the Power of his malicious Enemies, even of the legitimate Issue of his Brain: Tho' as Truth, but especially Truth injuriously oppressed, never wants some generous Hands to defend its Cause; so all the Arguments that have been used by the Republicans, to prove it a spurious Piece, have been fully answered by a worthy † Divine now living, beyond all Possibility of a Reply.

The Barbarity of his Enemies stopped not here; for, not content to have assassinated his Person and Reputation, they even dispossessed him of his Sepulchre, a Piece of Cruelty, which none but thorough paced Villains ever executed, for, when the ‡ Long Parliament had voted an honourable Interment for their late Prince, who had suffered so unjustly, all was stopped, by Reason that the Persons, ordered to regulate the Ceremony, when they came to examine the Royal Coffin, found the Body missing.

This puts me in Mind of what a worthy Gentleman, who travelled with my Lord A— into *Italy*, told me some Years ago, viz. That, during his short Stay at *Bern* in *Switzerland*, a Syndic of the Town, who used frequently to visit Major-General *Ludlow*, when he lived in those Parts, assured him, that he had often heard *Ludlow*, in a vaunting Manner, affirm,

* See *Toland's* Life of *Milton*.

† Dr. *Wagstaff*.

‡ See Dr. *Nelson's* Preface to the King's Trial. That,

That, though *Ireton* and *Cromwell* were buried under *Tyburn*, yet, it was a Comfort to him, that the Royal Martyr kept them Company; for, says he, foreseeing that his Son would undoubtedly come in, we took Care that his Father's Body should not be idolatrously worshipped by the Cavaliers; and therefore privately removed it to the Place of common Execution.

Whether the Matter of Fact, as *Ludlow* related it, be true or false, it is not material here to enquire; though I think Nothing can give any honest Man a juster and greater Aversion to the Libertines of that Party, than to observe that their Malice has no Bounds, and that it neither spares the Dead nor the Living.

But, of all the Indignities offered to the *Manes* of this injured Prince, Nothing, in my Opinion, comes up to the Inhumanity and Profaneness of the *Calves-Head Club*.

For my Part, I was of Opinion at first, that the Story was purely contrived on Purpose to render the Republicans more odious than they deserved; for I could not imagine, how any Men that pretended to be Christians, or called themselves *Englishmen*, could calmly and sedately applaud an Action, condemned not only by the Word of God, but by the Laws of the Land, to which they pretend to pay so great a Deference.

As for the Regicides, who were actually concerned in this execrable Tragedy, this may be said, however, in Favour of them, if I may be allowed so to express myself towards Criminals of that Magnitude, that having gone so far in their Wickedness, and given his Majesty such insupportable Provocations; and, what is more, measuring his Clemency by their own, they concluded he could never forgive them; and therefore, like *Cataline*, found themselves under the Necessity of Committing greater Crimes, in Order to cover themselves from what was past.

But what can be offered to extenuate the Crime of these atheistical Miscreants, who make That a Matter of their lewd Mirth, which the whole Nation has, in the most solemn Manner, ever since lamented, and, over their Cups, applaud the most wicked Action which the Sun ever beheld?

For this Reason, my good Nature made me look upon it as a Fiction upon the Party, till happening, in the late Reign, to be in the Company of a certain active Whig, who, in all other Respects, was a Man of Probity enough;

he assured me, that, to his Knowledge, it was true; that he knew most of the Members of that Club, and that he had been often invited to their Meetings, but that he had always avoided them; adding, that, according to the Principles he was bred up in, he would have made no Scruple to have met King *Charles the First*, in the Field, and opposed him to the utmost of his Power; but that, since he was dead, he had no further Quarrel to him, and looked upon it as a cowardly Piece of Villainy, below any Man of Honour, to insult upon the Memory of a Prince, who had suffered enough in his Life-time.

He farther told me, that *Milton*, and some other Creatures of the Commonwealth, had instituted this Club, as he was informed, in Opposition to Bishop *Juxon*, Dr. *Sanderson*, Dr. *Hammond*, and other Divines of the Church of *England*, who met privately every Thirtieth of *January*; and, though it was under the Time of the Usurpation, had compiled a private Form of Service for the Day, not much different from what we now find in the Liturgy.

That, after the Restoration, the Eyes of the Government being upon the whole Party, they were obliged to meet with a great Deal of Precaution; but now, says he (and this was the second Year of King *William's* Reign) they meet almost in a publick Manner, and apprehend Nothing.

By another Gentleman, who, about eight Years ago, went out of mere Curiosity to see their Club, and has since furnished me with the following Papers, I was informed, that it was kept in no fixed House, but that they removed as they saw convenient; that the Place they met in, when he was with them, was in a blind Alley about *Moorfields*; that the Company wholly consisted of Independants and Anabaptists (I am glad, for the Honour of the Presbyterians, to set down this Remark) that the famous *Ferry White*, formerly Chaplain to *Oliver Cromwell*, who, no Doubt of it, came to sanctify, with his pious Exhortations, the Ribaldry of the Day, said Grace; that, after the Table-Cloth was removed, the Anniversary Anthem, as they impiously called it, was sung, and a Calf's Skull, filled with Wine or other Liqueur, and then a Brimmer went about to the pious Memory of those worthy Patriots that had killed the Tyrant, and delivered their Country from his arbitrary Sway; and, Lastly,
a Col-

a Collection made for the mercenary Scribbler, to which every Man contributed according to his Zeal for the Cause, or the Ability of his Purse.

I have taken Care to set down what the Gentleman told me, as faithfully as my Memory would give me Leave, and I am persuaded, that some Persons that frequent the *Black-Boy* in *Newgate street*, as they knew the Author of the following Lines, so they know this Account of the *Calves-Head Club* to be true.

Now I will appeal to any unprejudiced *Englishman*, whether such shameful Assemblies ought not to be suppressed with the utmost Diligence.

Let us consider them, either in Relation to the Christian Religion we profess, or to common

Humanity and good Manners, or, Lastly, to the Laws of the Land, and they affront all equally.

Therefore, I hope the Magistrates and others, whom it concerns, will take Care, especially now, since they have the Countenance of the Government, to prohibit, as far as in them lies, and detect these wicked Meetings, that the Persons, there assembling, may be punished as they deserve.

Though no Man abominates Persecution more than myself, yet, I will venture to say, that a Set of People, who wish the Subversion of our Ecclesiastical and Civil Establishment, as appears by the following Papers, ought to expect no Quarter from our Hands.

Anniversary Anthem, 1693.

I.

ONCE more, my Muse, resume thy chearful Lyre,
Let this Day's Acts eternal Thoughts inspire:
Let every smiling Glass with Mirth be crown'd,
While Healths to *England's* Native Rights go round.
One such another Day as this, alone,
Wou'd fully for a Nation's Sins atone.
'Tis a sure Symptom that the People's blest'd,
When once a haughty Tyrant's dispossest'd.

Chor. Apollo's pleas'd, and all the tuneful Nine:
Rejoice, and in the solemn Chorus join.

II.

Again, my Muse, immortal *Brutus* sing,
Whose daring Sword expell'd a Tyrant King:
Then bravely fought, and bravely overcame,
To give *Rome* Freedom and eternal Fame.
Such Force has Liberty, such conquering Charms,
That the whole World submitted to their Arms.
What Wreaths shall we prepare, and how rehearse
His lasting Worth in everlasting Verse?

Chor. Apollo's pleas'd, &c.

III.

Triumphant Laurels too must crown that Head,
Whose righteous Hand struck *England's* Tyrant dead:
The Heroes too, adorn'd with Blood and Sweat,
Who forc'd th' opposing Monster to retreat.
Heaven still before a leading Angel sent;
They conquer'd, 'cause they on his Errand went.
Like th' *Israelites* of old, their Chains they broke,
Guided by Pillars, both of Fire and Smoke.

Chor. Apollo's pleas'd, &c.

IV. 'Tis

IV.

'Tis Force must pull a lawless Tyrant down ;
 But give Men Knowledge, and the Priest's undone.
 When once the lurking Poison is descry'd,
 His juggling Tricks are all in vain apply'd.
 In vain he whines, in vain he cants and prays,
 There's not a Man believes one Word he says :
 * 'Tis true, Religion is the grand Pretence ;
 But Power and Wealth's the Mythologick Sense.
Chor. Apollo's pleas'd, &c.

V.

Then fill the longing Glass with sprightly Wine,
 Our Cause is Justice, and the Health's Divine.
 The Heroes smile, and our Delights approve,
 Which adds new Joys to those they find above :
 'Twas so they Honour, so they Conquest fought,
 Thus fairly drank, and then as fairly fought.
 They love to see us thus our Homage pay,
 And bless the just Occasion of the Day.
Chor. Apollo's pleas'd, &c.

Anniversary † Anthem, 1694.

I.

THE Storm is blown over, the Tempest is past,
 The Tyrant is fallen, and is conquer'd at last.
 Our Fathers resolv'd it, and bravely 'twas done,
 To save the whole Kingdom by lopping the Crown.
 By her Looks we discover'd the Nation was pleas'd,
 Her Fears were all vanish'd, her Troubles were eas'd ;
 Whilst we Yearly commend an Attempt so Divine,
 And applaud the just Action with Calves-Head and Wine.
Chorus.

II.

Thus *Rome*, when she suffer'd by Seven † lewd Kings,
 That shackled her Freedom, and pinion'd her Wings,
 Long Time she sat mournful, as *England* had done,
 And bow'd to the Weight of a Tyrannous Throne ;
 Till, urg'd with new Grievs, she for Liberty cry'd,
 And Liberty round the glad Eccho reply'd ;
 Whilst *Brutus* resolv'd to give *Tarquin* his Doom,
 And offer a King to the Welfare of *Rome*.
Chorus.

III.

When by Tyrant's Endeavours the People are prest,
 Let this Noble Example inspire every Breast,
 With the same Resolutions to defend the good Cause,
 The Subjects just Rights, their Religion and Laws.

* These two Lines are almost Verbatim stolen out of a Copy of Verses in the *Stole Collection*, Vol. I.

† This seems to be a Parody of a Song in the *Innocent Adultery*, called the *Danger is over*. ‡ Our Author was an admirable Historian, I find : This Epithet of *Lewd* can fit none of them but *Tarquin* ; but all Kings are alike Criminal ; *i. e.* they are Kings.

Then fill the Calf's Cranium to a Health so Divine,
The Cause, the old Cause, shall ennoble our Wine;
Charge briskly around, fill it up, fill it full,
'Tis the last and best Service of a Tyrannick Scull.

IV.

Then, Boys, let's drink a Bumper, since their Actions made us great,
Let us lay our Trophies at their Feet:
The Cause gave Courage to the Soldiers, taught them how their Foes to beat,
That alone cou'd free a captiv'd State.

V.

Then to Puffs, Boys, to Puffs, Boys,
Let's drink it off thus, Boys,
As our Fathers did, and the World shall us adore;
It's happier to die, Boys,
Than in Slavery to lie, Boys;
Thus the Heroes chose it, and bravely died before.

Anniversary Anthem, 1695.

I.

WHat the Devil means all this Pother
On this Day more than another?
See! the Sot to Church reels out;
See! the Lecher leaves his Whore;
The Rogues, that never pray'd before,
Are grown most plaguily devout.

II.

Prithee, Parson, Why those Faces,
Pious Frowns, and damn'd Grimaces?
Why so many Creeds and * Masses,
Collects, Lessons, and the rest
Of the holy Garbage drest?
Proper Food for mumbling Asses.

III.

Oh! Sir, It's a Debt, they say,
Mother Church must yearly pay
To her Saint's Canonisation:

It was the Day, in which he fell
A Martyr to the † *Cause of Hell*,
Justly crown'd with Decollation.

IV.

Mirth for us, and generous Wine;
Let the Clergy cant and whine,
Preach and prate about Rebellion:
No more ‡ Beasts of Kings, good Heaven!
Such as late in Wrath were given,
Two curs'd Tyrants, and a Stallion.

V.

May the banish'd *Tarquin's* Fate
Be as just, but not so great;
Some mean shameful Death attend him:
May curs'd *Lewis*, for old Scores,
Turn him poorly out of Doors;
Then may some friendly Halter end him.

An Anthem on the Thirtieth of January, 1696.

THERE was a King of *Scottish* Race, a Man of muckle Might a,
Was never seen in Battles great, but greatly he would sh— a:
This King begot another King, which made the Nation sad a,
Was of the same Religion, an Atheist like his Dad a.

* The usual Name, that these impudent Sons of *Belial* bestow upon our holy Liturgy.

† See what virtuous Principles these pretended Saints are of! That call the King's heroick Suffering for the Laws of the Land, the Liberties of the People, the Constitutions of Parliaments, and the Established Church, Falling for the *Cause of Hell*. O execrable Monsters!

‡ A most admirable Prayer! It is easy to nickname them *Beasts*, and there is an End of them all.

This Monarch wore a peaked Beard, and seem'd a doughty Hero,
 As *Dioclesian* innocent, and merciful as *Nero*;
 The Church's darling Implement, but Scourge of all the People:
 He swore he'd make each Mother's Son adore their Idol Steeple;
 But they, perceiving his Designs, grew plaguy shy and jealous,
 And timely chopp'd his Calves-head off, and sent him to his Fellows.
 Old * *Rowly* did succeed his Dad, such a King was never seen a,
 He'd lie with every nasty Drab, but seldom with his Queen a.
 Restless and hot, he roll'd about the Town from Whore to Whore a,
 A merry Monarch as e'er liv'd, yet scandalous and poor a.
 His Dogs at Council-board wou'd sit, like Judges in their Furs a;
 'Twas hard to say, which had most Wit, the Monarch, or his Curs a.
 At last he dy'd, we know not how, but most think by his Brother;
 His Soul to Royal *Tophet* went, to see his Dad and Mother.
 The furious *James* usurp'd the Throne, to pull Religion down a;
 But, by his Wife and Priest undone, he quickly lost his Crown a.
 To *France* the wand'ring Monarch's trudg'd, in Hopes Relief to find a;
 Which he is like to have from thence, even when the D——'s blind a.
 Oh! How should we rejoice and pray, and never cease to sing a,
 If † Bishops too were chac'd away, and banish'd with their King a?
 Then Peace and Plenty would ensue, our Bellies would be full a,
 Th'enliven'd Isle would laugh and smile, as in the Days of ‡ *Noll* a.

* A very fine Character this of a merciful Prince, who restored to us our ancient Government and Liberties! But this shews the Gratitude of this Faction.

† Thus we find, that the Subversion of Monarchy is not the only Thing this Party aims at, but likewise that of the Hierarchy, which must expire both together; so that, though some Writers in that Reign thought fit to ridicule that Saying of *No King, no Bishop*, as absurd and inconsequential, yet our Fathers lived to see it verified; and I heartily wish their Posterities may never see the Experiment made the second Time.

‡ The Reader is desired to observe how inconsistently these Libertines act with themselves, who can celebrate the bloody and calamitous Reign of an *Usurper*, who trampled upon that very Republick, of which they boast so much.

An Anthem on the 30th of January, 1697.

1.
Touch, now touch, the tuneful Lyre,
 Make the joyful Strings resound;
 The Victory's at last intire,
 With the Royal Victim crown'd.

2.
 The happy Stroke did soon recover
 What we long had fought in vain;
 Thus *Ariadne* lost her Lover,
 But the Gods reliev'd her Pain.

3.
 'Twas an Action just and daring,
 Nature smil'd at what they did,
 When our Fathers, nothing fearing,
 Made the haughty Tyrant bleed.

4.
 They, their Sons thus well obliging,
 Taught us how this Day to keep,
 Who, by Fighting, Storming, Sieging,
 Laid the ravening Wolf asleep.

5.
 England long her Wrongs sustaining,
 Press'd beneath her Burdens down,
 Chose a Set of Heroes daring,
 To chastise the haughty Crown.

6.
 Thus the *Romans*, whose Beginning
 From an equal Right did spring,
 Abhorring *Romulus's* Sinning,
 To the Gods transferr'd their King.

7.
Let the * *Black Guard* rail no further,
Nor blaspheme the righteous Blow ;
Nor miscall that Justice *Murther*,
Which made Saint and Martyr too.

8.
They and we, this Day observing,
Differ only in one Thing :
They are canting, whining, starving ;
We rejoicing, drink and sing.

9.
Advance the Emblem of the Action !
Fill the *CALF's SKULL* full of Wine ;
Drinking ne'er was counted Faction,
† Men and Gods adore the Vine.

10.
To the Heroes gone before us,
Let's renew the flowing Bowl,
Whilst the Lustre of their Glories :
Shines like Stars from Pole to Pole.

* What Religion these Incendiaries are of, appears by their giving the Loyal and Orthodox Sons of the best established Church in the World such ignominious Nicknames.

† Admirable Doctrine in the Mouths of Hypocrites, that pretend to so much Sanctity !

Reasons for Crowning the Prince and Princess of *Orange* King and Queen jointly, and for Placing the Executive Power in the Prince alone. *London*, Printed in the Year 1689. *Folio*, containing one Page.

WHEREAS the grand Convention of the Estates of *England* have asserted the People's Right, by declaring, ' That the late King *James* ' *the Second*, having endeavoured to subvert ' the Constitution of the Kingdom, by breaking the original Contract between King and ' People, and, by Advice of Jesuits and other ' wicked Persons, having violated the fundamental Laws, and having withdrawn himself out of this Kingdom, has abdicated the ' Government ; and that the Throne is therefore by vacant.' For which Misgovernment he has forfeited the Trust of the Regal Inheritance of the Executive Power, both in himself, and in his Heirs lineal and collateral ; so that the same is devolved back to the People, who have also the Legislative Authority, and consequently may of Right give and dispose thereof, by their Representatives, for their future Peace, Benefit, Security, and Government, according to their Good-will and Pleasure. And, forasmuch as it is absolutely necessary at all Times, but in this dangerous Conjunction especially, that the Government be speedily settled on sure and lasting Foundations ; and consequently that such Person or Persons be

immediately placed in the Throne, in whom the Nation has most Reason to repose an intire Confidence ; it, therefore, now lies upon us to make so judicious a Choice, that we may, in all human Probability, thereby render ourselves a happy People, and give our Posterity Cause to rejoice, when they read the Proceedings of this wise and grand Convention. Who is it, therefore, that has so highly merited the Love and good Opinion of the People, the Honour of Wearing the Crown, and Swaying the Scepter of this Land, as his Illustrious Highness the Prince of *Orange* ? Who, with so great Expence, Hazard, Conduct, Courage, and Generosity, has happily rescued us from Popery and Slavery, and, with so much Gallantry, restored us to our ancient Rights, Religion, Laws, Liberties, and Properties ; for which heroick Action we can do no less, in Prudence, Honour, and Gratitude, than pray him to accept our Crown.

II. It is better to settle the Exercise of the Government in one who is not immediate in the Line, than in one that is : 1. Because it is a clear Asserting of a fundamental Right, that manifests the Constitution of the *English* Government, and covers the Subjects from Tyranny and Slavery. 2. It cuts off the Dis-

pute of the pretended Prince of *Wales*. 3. The old Succession being legally dissolved, and a new one made, the Government is secured from Falling into the Hands of a Papiſt.

III. The Making the Prince and Princess of *Orange* King and Queen jointly is the Nation's Gratitude and Generosity; and, by re-continuing the Line in Remainder, is manifested the inestimable Value the People have for the two Princesses, notwithstanding the Male-administration of their unhappy Father.

IV. The present State of *Europe* in general, and of these Kingdoms in particular, requires a vigorous and masculine Administration. To recover what is lost, rescue what is in Danger, and rectify what is amiss, cannot be effected, but by a Prince that is consummate in the Arts both of Peace and War. Though the Prince and Princess be King and Queen jointly, and will equally share the Glory of a Crown, and we the Happiness of their auspicious Reign; yet the Wisdom of the grand Convention is manifested, *First*, In placing the Executive Power in one of them,

and not in both; for two Persons, equal in Authority, may differ in Opinion, and consequently in Command; and it is evident, no Man can serve two Masters. *Secondly*, It is highly necessary and prudent, rather to vest the Administration in the Husband, than in the Wife: 1. Because a Man, by Nature, Education, and Experience, is generally rendered more capable to govern, than the Woman; therefore, 2. The Husband ought rather to rule the Wife, than the Wife the Husband, especially considering the Vow in Matrimony. 3. The Prince of *Orange* is not more proper to govern, as he is Man and Husband only, but as he is a Man, a Husband, and a Prince of known Honour, profound Wisdom, undaunted Courage, and incomparable Merit; as he is a Person that is naturally inclined to be just, merciful, and peaceable, and to do all publick Acts of Generosity for the Advancement of the Interest and Happiness of human Societies, and therefore most fit, under Heaven, to have the sole Executive Power.

The terrible and deserued Death * of *Francis Rauilliack*, shewing the Manner of his strange Torments at his Execution, vpon *Fryday* the 25th of *May* last past, for the Murther of the late *French* King, *Henry the Fourth*: Together with an Abstract out of divers Proclamations and Edicts, now concerning the State of *France*. As it was printed in *French* in three several Bookes published by Authoritie. 1610. At *London*, printed for *William Barley*, and *John Baylie*, 1610. Quarto, Black Letter, containing twenty Pages.

THE most inhumaine Murther, lately comitted vpon the Person of the late *French* King, *Henry the Fourth* of famous Memory, hath much disquieted the State of *France*, and so busied other Kingdoms in hunting after the true Reports thereof, so farre

forth, that we thinke it an interior Loue to our COUNTRY-men to haue an Abstract of the most Occurrences that happned since that vn-naturall Accydent: And, *First*, to begin with the viperous Homicyde, the bludie Actor of this Deede, who stroue with the Enuy of his Hart to draw in Pieces the Bowells that che-

* *Vide* the 228th Article in the Catalogue of Pamphlets in the *Harleian* Library.

nished his Life (florishing *Fraunce* I meane) that proues abortiue in bringing forth such an vnnaturall *French-man*.

This Parracide, *Francis Rauilliack*, in Time past of the Order of the *Felician* Fryers, but of late a Practitioner in the Lawe (by some named a *Pettyfogger*) borne in the Towne of *Angolesme*, a Place not farre distant from the Citty of *Paris*; who, after he had vnluckely accomplished this bloody Stratagem, by taking away the Preseruer of so many Liues, was, vpon the 23 of *May* last, arraigned, conuicted, and condemned by due Order of Lawe, in the great Court and Chamber of *Turnella* in *Paris*, before all the Assemblies, Presidents, Councillors, and Commissioners, at the Request of *Du Vicquet*, Atturney Generall to the King, whose Place and Authority was there then to inquire against this *Francis Rauilliack*, for the Murther of his late Soueraigne, *Henry the Fourth*, King of *Fraunce* and *Nauarre*; wherevpon, this *Francis Rauilliack*, with a sad and deathlike Countenance, holding vp his guilty Hand before this great Assembly, presently confessed *Guilty*, and that he became this his Countries Shame onely by the Instigation of the *Deuill*; and not any other Accomplises and Confederats would he reueale, but in a Satanicall Maner vowed himselfe to Secrecie; wherevpon the Law proceeded, and a most terrible Sentence of Death was pronounced against him there, according to a generall Decree of that great Court of Parliament; and so, being a condemned Villaine, was, with a strong Gard of armed Men, conuayd to Prison, otherwise, by the violent Rage of the common People, he had beene torne in Peeces: Such was the Loue they bore to their late King.

Vpon the *Fryday* following, being the 25. of *May* (according to their Computation) this *Francis Rauilliack* was in a most vile and base Manner caried to Execution, as followeth:

First, Naked in his Shirt, he was brought out of the *Consergery* (being the Prison for the Palace) with a lighted Tortch of two Bownd Waight in one Hand, and the Knife (where-with he killed the King) chayned to the other Hand, so openly to be seene, that the least Childe there present might behold it. After this, he was placed standing vpright in a Tum-brell or Dung-cart, and so from thence con-

ducted with a Gard of Cittizens to the capitall Church in *Paris*; where, being adiudged to doe Penance, he had beene made a Sacrafize to the Rage of the rude People, had not there bin apoynted Officers to see his Execution, who prevented it.

After this, being accompanied to the Place of Execution with two Doctores of Diuinitie all the Way perswading him to saue his Soule from euerlasting Punishment, by reuealing and laying oppen his Affocates therein; which he would not, but stiffly (though vngraciously) tooke the bloody Burthen vpon his owne Shoulders, withstanding, euen to the Death, all faire Promises whatsoever: In this Manner, as I sayd before, was he caried to the *Greue*, being a spacious Streete, and about the Middle of *Paris*, where was builded a very substantiall Scaffould of strong Timber, wherevpon, according to his Iudgment, he was to be tormented to Death: *Du Vicquet*, the Kings Atturney Generall, was apoynted Principall to see the Execution, and there to gather, if he could, some further Light of this vnchristian-like Conspiracie.

This here following was the Manner of his Death, an Example of Terror, made knowne to the World to conuert all bloody-minded Traytors from the like Enterprife. At his first Comming vpon the Scaffold, he crossed himselfe directly over the Breast; a Signe that he did liue and dye an obstinate Papist: Wherevpon, by the Executioners, he was bound to an Engine of Wood and Iron, made like to a *S. Andrews* Crosse, according to the Fashion of his Body; and then the Hand, with the Knife chayned to it (wherewith he slew the King) and Halfe the Arme was put into an artificiall Furnace, then flaming with Fier and Brimstone, wherein the Knife, his Right Hand, and Halfe the Arme adioyning to it, was in most terrible Manner consumed; yet nothing at all would he confesse, but yelled out with such horrible Cryes, euen as it had beene a Diuell, or some tormented Soule in Hell: And surely, if Hells Tortures might be felt on Earth, it was approued in this Mans Punishment; and, though he deserued ten Times more, yet humane Nature might inforce vs to pittie his Distresse. After this, with Tonges and iron Pincers, made extreame hott in the same Fornace, the appointed Executioners pinched and seared the

Dugges of his Breaſtes, the Brawnes of his Armes and Thighes, with the Calues of his Legges, and other fleſhy Partes of his Body, cutting out Colloppes of Fleſh, and burned them before his Face; afterward, into the ſame Woundes thus made, they powred ſcalding Oyle, Roſen, Pitch, and Brimſtone, melted together, yet would he reveal Nothing, but that he did it of himſelfe, by the Inſtigation of the Diuell; and the Reaſon was, becauſe the King tollerated two Religions in his Kingdome: Oh ſmall Occaſion, that, for this Cauſe, one ſeruile Slaue ſhould thus quench the great Light of *France*, whoſe Brightnes glistred thorough *Europe*! But to paſſe furthur into this ſtrange Execution, according to the Sentence pronounc- ed againſt him, they put upon his Nauell a Rundle of Clay, very hard, with a Hole in the miſt, and, into the ſame Hole, powred they moulted Lead, till it was filled; yet reaucaled he Nothing, but cryed out with moſt horrible Roares, even like the dying Man tormented in the brazen Bull of the Tyrant *Phalares*. But now to come to the Finiſhing up of his Life; and, that the laſt Torture might, in Seuerity, equall the firſt, they cauſed foure ſtrong Horſes to be brought to teare his Body in Peeces, and to ſeperate his Limbes into four Quarters, where, being ready to pay his laſt Punishment, he was

queſtioned againe to make knowne the Truth, but he would not, and ſo died, without ſpeak- ing one Word of God, or remembring the Daunger of his Soule.

But ſo ſtrongly was his Fleſh and Ioynts knit together, that of long Time theſe foure Horſes could not diſmember him, nor any Way teare one Ioynt from the other, ſo that one of the Horſes faynted, the which a Marchant of the City of *Paris* perceiving, put to one of his owne, being an Horſe of an exceeding great Strength; yet, notwithstanding, for all this, they were conſtrained to cut the Fleſh, vnder his Armes and Thighes, with a ſharp Rayſor, by which Meanes his Body was the eaſier torne in Peeces; which being done, the Rage of the People grew ſo violent, that they ſnatched the diſmembred Carcaſſe out of the Executioners Hands; ſome beate it in ſunder againſt the Ground, others cut in Peeces with Knives, ſo that there was Nothing left but Boanes, which were brought to the Place of Execution, and there burned to Cinders, the Aſhes wherof was ſcattered into the Wind, as being thought to be vnworthie of the Earths Buriall. God in his Juſtice will, I hope, in the like Manner, re- ward all ſuch as repine at their Countries Safe- ty, and deſperatly attempt to liſt their Hands againſt Gods Anointed.

The Briefes taken of diuers Edicts and Decrees lately proclaimed in France in this Place.

Lewes the 13. by the Grace of God, King of France and Nauarre, to all his louing Subiects, Health:

WHEREAS the inhumaine Murther of our late deceased Father, *Henry the Fourth*, of famous Memory, is, as farre as Law and Juſtice can reach vnto, reuenged vpon the Body of that Parricide *Francis Rauilliack*, whoſe Death ſufficiently witneſſeth, and now ſtands regeſterd an Example of Seuerity in ſuch a Cauſe, yet Nature and Duty bindeth vs to add this further vnto it: We therefore, by the Aduiſe of our foure Courts of Parliament, ordaine, the Lords thereof, Spirituall and Temporall, that all the Lands, Goods, and Cattels, late belong- ing to the aforeſaid Traytor *Francis Rauilliack*, ſhall be conſiſcate to our Uſe; and alſo the Houſe in *Angoleſme*, wherein he was borne, to

be vtterly ruined, and be conuerted into a common Leaſtall, and, in the ſame Place, ne- uer any more Houſe to be built: Alſo we, by our Authority, doe decree and ordaine, iudge and command, that the Father and Mother of the ſaid *Francis Rauilliack* be for euer baniſhed our Kingdome of *France*, and all the Prouinces belonging therunto, not to be ſene after the Date of ſeauenteen Dayes he expiered, neuer to returne, vpon Paine of Hanging: Alſo we ordaine, that the Vncles, Brothers, Sisters, and all his Kindred, ſhall neuer more take vpon them them the Name of *Rauilliack*, but take to themſelves ſome other Name, vpon the like Paine of Punishment, as a Name vnworthy of our Country. All which we do commaund to be proclaimed throughout all our Prouinces, by the Sound of Trompet, as the Order is: For the Proſecution of which Buſineſs, we do giue full

full Authority to *Du Vicquet*, our Attorney Generall. Dated at our Palace in *Paris* the 29.

of *May*, 1613. and signed with the great Seale of yellow Wax, by the Lord,

POTIER.

A Brief of Letters Patents giuen to the Queen.

Lewes the 13. by the Grace of God, King of France and Nauarre, &c. to our Friends and faithfull Councillors of the Court of Parliament of Roan, Health:

LOOKING to the Necessity of the Time, and for the Maintenance of the State in Peace, vpon the miserable Accident committed vpon the Person of our most Royall King and Father, and being in our Minority, we doe establish, and make this good Order, for the Preservation of our louing Subiects, to liue in the Vnion and Concord as they did in the Time of our Father; and as by the Councill of our Royall Mother, Princes of our Blood, other Princes, Prelats, Dukes, Peeres, and Officers of the Crowne, we are transported to this our Parliament of *Paris*, and being seated

in our Seate of Iustice, we do fully yeeld our whole Gouernment to our Mother, to haue Care of vs, and protect vs, till we come to Age, not suffering any Costome to be denyed, but all Things to be performed, and continued in as good Force, as they did in our Fathers Time, to the Quiet of our Land, and the Peace of our louing Subiects. Giuen at our Palace in *Paris* the 18. of *May* 1610. and of our Raigne the First.

Sene, published, and registered in Court, by Du Vicquet, Attorney Generall, the aforesayd 18. of May: Signed likewise by De Boyleuesque, Secretary to the Parliament of Roan, and proclaimed in euery Prouince, that none, hereafter, shall pretend Cause of Ignorance.

By the KING.

Lewes the 13. by the Grace of God, King of France and Nauarre, &c. To all our louing Subiects to whome these shall appertayne, Health:

SINCE the vnhapie Murther of our late Father, the Queene, our Royall Mother, now Regent ouer vs, hauing Teares in her Eyes, and Sorrowe in her Heart, hath not let to Worke, with great Magnanimitie and Providence, for this vnnaturall Accident, that it might not be preiudiciall to our Person, our Kingdome, nor to our Subiects, knowing her selfe obliged to that Dutye, not only for the naturall Affection she beares vs, but, being declared Regent, and loaden with the Affaires of the Kingdome, by the Wils and Authority of the Princes of our Blood, and others of the Parliament, wee leauing of the Seate of Iustice, by which Meanes her Paines is great, and so

happie to our Subiects nere vs, and our Cittie of *Paris*, desiring no Deuty to vs, but to our honored Lady and Mother, for which we doe not doubt of your Willingnes; in se doing, we shall giue you Thankes with our Loue.

Furthermore, considering that in the Times past, in the Daies of our late Father, and other Kings his Predecessors, that neither of these two Religions, by vs now tollerated, could be weeded out of the Kingdome without much Blood shed: Be it now therefore ordained, and likewise we doe alowe both the same through all our Prouinces, without any Contradiction, as it was in our Fathers Time, and the Hinderers thereof to be highly punished.

Giuen at our Palace in *Paris* the 22. of *May*, and signed with the great Seale in yellow Wax: Farwell.

Letters Patents of the King concerning the Edict of Nantes.

Vpon the 22. of *May*, there were Letters Patents granted, by Proclamation, containing the Will and Intention of the King, for the Intertainment of the Edict made in *Nantes*, concerning Articles giuen to his Sub-

iects professing the pretended Reformed Religion, published in the Parliament at *Roan*, the 28. of *May*, 1610.

Vpon *Sunday* their 27. of *May*, were nine-thousand Protestants at Church together verie peaceably, God be prayed.

The King is continually guarded with two-hundred Horse, and his *Swissers*, besides the Nobilitie, which mourne greatly.

The Duke de *Neuers*, by Advice, is returned from the Armie.

The hundred-thousand Men, promised to the Marques of *Brandenburgh*, doe remaine as they did before, and all the Army besides are well.

These be the onely last and true Newes out

of *France*, taken out of three severall Bookes there imprinted; the one at *Roan*, by *Martin Mesgissier*, Printer Ordinary to the King.

Another by *Peter Courant*, according to the Coppy printed at *Paris*, by *Anthony Vitray*, by Permission of the Court.

And another printed at *Roan* by the same Man, and now an Abstract of them all turned into *English*, by *R. E.*

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455. A *Position* maintained by *J. B.* before the late Earle of *Huntingdon*: Viz. *Priests* are Executed, not for *Religion*, but for *Treason*. Newly imprinted. (In 15 Pages) *Octavo* 1600

456. *Certaine Rules, Directions, or Advertisements* for this Time of *Pestelentiall Contagion*: With a *Caveat* to those that weare about their Neckes *impoisoned Amulets* as a *Preservative* from the *Plague*. Published for the Behoofe of the City of *London*, and all other Parts of the Land at this Time visited. By *Francis Hering D.* in *Physicke*, and Fellow of the Colledge of *Physitians* in *London*. Printed by *William Jones*. (In 2 Sheets) *Quarto* 1603

457. *The Bachelers Banquet*: Or a Banquet for Bachelers: Wherein is prepared sundry daintie Dishes to furnish their Tables, curiously drest, and seriously served in. Pleasantly discoursing the variable *Humors* of *Women*; their *Quicknesse* of *Wittes*, and unsearchable *Deceits*. Printed by *T. C.* and sold by *T. Pavier*. (In 39 Pages, *black Letter*) *Quarto* 1604

458. *Falshood in Friendship*: Or *Union's Vizard*: Or *Wolves in Lambskins*. 1. Discovering the *Errors* in *unjust Leagues*. 2. That no *Subject* ought to arm himself against his *King*, for what *Pretence* soever. 3. An *Advertisement* to those few of the *Nobilitie* which take Part with *Infamy*. Printed for *Nat. Fosbroke*. (In 73 Leaves) *Quarto* 1605

This sharp and learned Discourse is otherwise called — *The Masque of the League, and the Spaniard Discovered*. It is written wholly against the *Spaniards*, and their *League*, by a *French* Author, who subscribes himself at the End, *A. M.* He exhorts the *Nobility* and *Gentry* of *France* to unite themselves to their *King*, to extirpate this Rebellion, and chase away their entertained Evils the *Spaniards*; thereby to restore the afflicted Realm to *Tranquillity*, and prevent their wading any further in the Love of this unlawful *League*. In the 13th Leaf of this Work, the Author gives a most horrid Character of that *Don Pedro*, who perjur'd himself to the valiant *Black Prince*, Son of *King Edward III.* of *England*, who

re-seated this faithless King in his Throne, when he had lost it: The same *Don Pedro*, the first and only of that Name, surnamed the *Cruel*; he being the fourth King of *Castile*, and the Thirty-fifth of *Leon*, who began his Reign in the Year 1350, by *Cruelty*, and therein continued all his Life-time. In an unhappy Hour he espoused fair *Blanch* of *Bourbon*, whose Life he shortened by *Poison* in the Prison of *Medina Sidonia*, and her Body was afterwards taken up by the *French*; who, on this Occasion, entered into *Castile* on the Behalf of *Don Henry*, and so was buried at *Tudela* in *Navarre*. &c.

459. A *Letter* of a *Baker* of *Boulougne*, sent to the *Pope*. Translated out of the *Italian* Copy (printed at *Florence*) into *French* and *Dutch*, and now into *English*. Printed for *William Ferebrand*. (In 7 Leaves, *black Letter*) *Quarto* 1607

This smart Bantering Letter was written upon the Breach between the *Pope* and the *Venetians*; who had pulled out of his Hand his *Temporal Sword*, and so dulled and blunted the other, that henceforth it should not cut but in Measure and Reason; advising him to suffer them to bear a large Pair of *Shears* in their Arms, to witness to *Posterity*, that they were the first amongst his faithful *Masmongers*, who durst curtail and clip his Garment, which daggled too long on the Ground. After having also shown how the *Pope's* Power stood with Regard to other *Princes* of *Europe*, he concludes, with advising him to renounce all Superiority over the *King* of *England*, as the *Spaniards* had done to those of *Holland*; for which his Majesty might be induced to make him a great Present, of all the *Priests* and *Jesuites* in his Country. &c.

460. *The New Age of Old Names*. By *Jos. Wib.* Master of Artes, of *Trinitie* Colledge in *Cambridge*. Printed for *William Barret* and *Henry Fetherstone*. (In 71 Leaves) *Quarto* 1609

The Author's Name was *Joseph Wybarne*, as appears at the End of his *Epistle* Dedicatory to Sir *John Wentworth*, Knt. The Work is divided into 24 Chapters. And some of those, which seem to touch most closely

closely upon the Subject, bear these Titles,
 — *That Nothing is known but Names.* —
Knots sought in a Bulrush. — *The Error by*
Names in Policie. — *All Fallacies come by*
Names. — *New Names of several Vertues:*
In divers Chapters. — *New Names of false*
Religions. &c.

461. *Strange Newes of a prodigious Monster*
 born on the Township of *Adlington*, in the Pa-
 rish of *Standish*, in the County of *Lancaster* the
 17 Day of *Aprill* 1613. Testified by the Re-
 verend Divine Mr. *W. Leigh* Bachelor of Di-
 vinitie, and Preacher of God's Word at *Stan-*
dish aforesaid. Printed by *J. P.* &c. (In 7
 Leaves, black Letter) Quarto 1613

The Figure of this monstrous Birth is re-
 presented from a Wooden Print, in the Ti-
 tle-page, having two Bodies joined to one
 Back. The Parents Names are not mentio-
 ned; nor whether it came alive or dead
 into the World.

462. *A Vision or Dreame* containning the
 whole State of the *Netherland Warres*; as it
 appeared to a *Lover* of the *Netherlands* lying in
 his Bed, upon the 7 of *November*, between 3
 and 4 of the Clock in the Morning; wherein
 was represented unto him a goodly Country,
 and therein a fayre comely Horse well bridled
 and saddled; whereat being much amazed, he
 sayde, *Behold the Horse, but where is the Rider?*
 This Horse is compared to the *Netherland*; his
 chief Owner the King of *Spain*; who, with
 Riding thereof, had cruelly spur-galled him;
 hereupon appeared a cunning *Rider* out of *O-*
range, and took on him to manage the Horse
 gently. This Horse was by Policy and great
 Subtlety of the Pope sought to be betrayed, as
 it lately appeared; who, by his Bishops, can
 when he pleaseth change the Names of Men,
 and so they have given another Name unto the
 Warres, making the King's Warres the Em-
 perour's Warres; thereby with more Ease, to
 lay hold upon the Horse's Bridle, by that
 Meanes the better to inclose the *Netherlands*.
Who shall ride Mee? Imprinted at *London* for
Edward Marchant. (In 16 Leaves) Quarto
 1615

There is written in the Title-page of this
 Copy — That, this came from *Bohemia*.
 And in the said Title-page there is a
 Wooden Print representing an Horse saddled
 and bridled without a Rider, and before him

an Ecclesiastick standing in his Holy Robes,
 with a Crucifix on his Breast, a Laurel
 Branch in one Hand, and a knotted Whip in
 the other. This Dream of the past and pre-
 sent State of the *Netherlands* is here printed
 in *Dutch* as well as in *English*; so is the
 strange Dance which follows, that was made
 about the *Holland Bride*.

463. *A Treatise* containing divers *Benefits*
 and *Priviledges*, and the *Power* and *Authoritie*
 granted to the *Patentee*, who hath his Majes-
 ties *Licence* or *Grant* of *Charter Warren*, under
 the Great Seal of *England*. Collected out of
 divers of the Lawes and Statutes of this King-
 dome, and viewed and allowed by Sir *Henry*
Yelverton Knight, his Majesties Attorney Ge-
 nerall, for all those who take the *Graunt*. To
 be delivered to them at the Office thereof, kept
 at the House of Sir *Henry Brettn* Knight, one
 of the *Commissioners* for Making of the said
Graunts, in *Drury-Lane*. (In 7 Leaves) Quar-
 to 1617

464. *Newes from Turkie*: Or a true and
 perfect *Relation* sent from *Constantinople*, touch-
 ing the *Death* of *Achmet* the last Emperour of
 the *Turkes*: As also the miraculous Deliverance
 of *Mustapha* (Brother to the said *Achmet* then
 Emperour) and his strange *Escapes* from his
 purposed *Death*. Together with the memora-
 ble *Accesse* of the said *Mustapha* into the *Turkish*
 Empire; and a Narration of such Things as
 have since happened. Printed by *William*
Jones for *Sam. Nealand* and *Nat. Brown*. &c.
 (In 6 Leaves) Quarto 1618

465. *The Weathercocke of Rome's Religion*:
 With her several *Changes*: Or the *World* turn'd
Topsie-Turvie by *Papists*. Printed by *George*
Purflowe, for *John Marriot*. (In 8 Leaves)
 Quarto 1625

This learned Work, shewing how the
Roman Catholicks are changed in their Reli-
 gion from what they anciently were, has
 not any Author's Name printed before it;
 but it is written with a Pen in the Title-
 page of this Copy, that the Author was
Alexander Cooke, who wrote the famous *Di-*
alogue of *Pope Joan*.

466. *A Briefe and True Relation* of the
Murther of Mr. *Thomas Scott*, Preacher of
 God's Word, and Batchelor of Divinitie.
 Committed by *John Lambert*, Souldier of the
 Garrison

Garrison of *Utricht*, the 18th of June 1626. With his Examination, Confession, and Execution. *London*, Printed for Nath. Butter. (In 6 Leaves) Quarto 1628

That *Lambert*, whose Head was turned with Enthusiastical Conceits, that the Queen of *Bohemia* would raise him to great Preferment, pretended to have it suggested to him by a Spirit, that this Mr. *Scott* was an Obstructor of the same, and would be, till he was killed: So he laid wait for him, in *St. Peter's Church-yard* in *Utricht*; and while he was there, coming to preach, it being on *Sunday* in the Afternoon, accompanied by his Brother, Mr. *W. Scott*, and his Nephew *Tho. Scott*, the said *Lambert* stabbed him in the Belly with his Sword, whereof he died in about an Hour after, and was there buried on the *Wednesday* following, very honourably attended to his Grave; the like Train having not been seen in *Utricht*, on such an Occasion, or a more general Lamentation for the Loss of so worthy a Man. The Malefactor was whipp'd and rack'd; had his Right-hand cut off, and nailed to the Gallows; then he was hanged, and his dead Body was sentenced to be laid upon a Wheel without any Burial. What makes it the more probable that this was the same *T. Scott* who was the Author of so many notable Pamphlets against the *Pope*, and *Spaniards*, and in Behalf of the Queen of *Bohemia*, is, a Character which is given of him in one of the Elegies here subjoined, as follows:

Man's Life's a *Warfare*, *Wayfare*. Ah good Man,
Thou foundst it True: Thy Words, thy Writings
can

Witness to all, inflamed with true Zeal
To God, to Church, to King, to Common-weal;
With Valour arm'd, to thine eternal Praise,
Thou warr'dst against the Monsters of our Days;
Oppos'd great Gyant's Sins; great Sinners hence,
Warr'd against Thee, and wrong'd thy Innocence.
From Warr to *Wayfare* thou didst run thy Race,
In warlike Lands; disposing Time and Place,
To God's great Glory, and the Church's Good;
Till Hellish Hands exhausted thy Hearts Blood:
Well 'twas Gods Will, who had decreed it best,
To call Thee from thy Labour, to his Rest.

467. *Speculum Jesuiticum*: Or the *Jesuites* Looking-Glass. Wherein they may behold *Ignatius*, their Patron, his Progress, their owne Pilgrimage: His Life, their Beginning, Pro-

ceedings, Propagation, and Present State, or Greatness. Together with a true Catalogue of all their Colledges, Professed Houses, Houses of Approbation, Seminaries, and Houses of Residence in all Parts of the World. And lastly the true Number of the Fellowes of their Society, taken out of their own Books and Catalogues. Which may serve as a Fore-warning for England to chase away, in Time, this Trayterous and Infociable Society, or disordered Jesuiticall Order. By L. O. that hath been an Occular Witnesse of their Impostures and Hypocrisie. Printed by T. C. for Michael Sparke, &c. (In 39 Leaves) Quarto 1629

The Author of this Pamphlet was *Lewis Owen*, who had published several others, wherein he has also notably laid open the State and Management of the *Jesuites*, from his own Knowledge and Observation, &c. He dedicates this Tract to Sir *Henry Martin*, Judge of the Court of Admiralty, as a Pledge of his Gratitude for the manifold Favours he had bestowed on him. The Occasion of his writing this Pamphlet, as we gather from his Preface, was, the Sight of a *Copper Print* which had been newly set forth; wherein was engraved, in the Compass of two Sheets of Paper, a spacious Olive Tree, growing out of the Side of *Ignatius Loyola*, the Founder of the *Jesuites*, as he lies sleeping, with certain Books under his Head, inscribed *Obedientia*; and a Paper in his right Hand containing some Latin Words, signifying, *I am like a fruitful Olive Tree in the House of God*. That Tree has as many Branches, as there are Provinces in which the *Jesuites* have any Religious Houses; and the Name of the Province is at the Foot of the Branch; which bears as many Leaves as there are Colledges, &c. in that Province; on which Leaves are the Names of the Towns, Cities, and Villages inscribed, where those Religious Houses are. And round about the Tree are the Portraits of all the most illustrious Men of their Order, as *Toletus*, *Bellarmino*, *Campion*, and his Fellows, the *English Jesuits* who were executed for Treason; and many more, of the like Merit: Which coming into our Author's Hands produced the Tract aforesaid.

468. *The Present State of Spayne*: Or a True Relation of some Remarkable Things touching the

the Court and Government of Spayne: With a Catalogue of all their Nobility and their Revenues. Composed by James Wadsworth, Gent. late Pensioner to his Majesty of Spayne, and nominated his Captaine in Flanders. Imprinted at London, by A. M. for Richard Thrale, and Ambrose Retherdon. &c. (In 45 Leaves) Quarto 1630

This Relation is dedicated by the Author to Sir Henry Ferrers Baronet, and his religious Lady. He has made many curious Observations upon the then Present State of Spain, both in this, and other Tracts, he wrote upon that Subject; but because he was a Defserter of the Spanish Interest, and has discovered the Shifts which some English Papists were obliged to make who Court-ed it, some Favourers of the said Roman Catholicks, and otherwise *Espaniolized* Writers among us, have spoken slightly of him, and have discouraged the Reading of his Tracts, as written by an Author of no Principle, Credit, or Account.

469 His Majesties Commission for giving Power to enquire of the Decayes of the Cathedral Church of St. Paul in London, and for the Repairing of the same. Printed by Robert Barker, Printer to his Majesty. (In 28 Leaves) Quarto 1631

This Commission is dated from Canbury, and here are above Threescore Commissioners named, from the Lord Mayor and Archbishop of Canterbury, down to the Chamberlain of London, for laying out such Sums as have been, and shall be Given, Collected, &c. in the said Repairs.

470. His Majesties Commission and further Declaration, concerning the Reparation of Saint Paul's Church. Printed by Robert Barker, &c. (In 13 Leaves) Quarto 1633

471. The Constitutions of The Musæum Minervæ. Printed by T. P. for Thomas Spencer. (In 16 Leaves) Quarto 1636

This Tract gives an Account of the Institution of an Academy then in London, for the Teaching chiefly of Navigation, Riding, Fortification, Architecture, Painting, and other useful Accomplishments of a Gentleman (which, if Taught, are not Practised in the Universities, or Inns of Court) and espe-

cially to give Language and Instruction, with other Ornaments of Travel, to our Gentlemen, who shall abide some Time in this Academy, before their Taking Journies into Foreign Parts. It was hoped that this Institution of a College, already encouraged by his Majesty's gracious Favour, and Letters Patents of Donation in Land, as well as Goods, would, from such Royal Example, have inspired future Benefactors to support it; but by what Means it dwindled away, after a few Years Continuance, appears not. The Faculties, Sciences, Arts, and Languages, which were more particularly Read and Taught in this Academy, may be seen further in the Constitutions themselves, which here follow. It appears that Sir Francis Kinaston was the First Regent, but none of the Professors, or other Members, are named.

472. A most certaine and true Relation of a strange Monster or Serpent found in the left Ventricle of the Heart of John Pennant, Gentleman, of the Age of 21 Years. By Edward May, Doctor of Philosophy and Physick, and Professor Elect of Them, in the Colledge of the Academy of Noblemen, called the Musæum Minervæ: Physitian also Extraordinarie unto her most sacred Majesty, Queene of Great Brittain, &c. Printed by George Miller. (In 23 Leaves, besides two Cuts) Quarto 1639

This Tract is dedicated by the Author to Edward Earl of Dorset, Lord Chamberlain to the Queen, &c. And the Treatise itself, to Sir Theodore Mayerne, Chief Physitian to the King; who had desired the Doctor to publish an Account, with a Sculpture, of this strange Discovery. The young Man died at his Lodgings in St. Giles's Parish, on the 6th of October, 1637; and the next Day was dissected at the Instance of his Aunt, the Lady Elizabeth, Wife of Sir Francis Herris, by Mr. Jacob Heydon a Surgeon, under the Direction of our Author, in Presence of Mrs. Dorothy Pennant, the Deceased's Mother, and many other Persons. It was found that the young Man's Liver was grown to the Costall Membranes; which Contraction was ascribed to his writing Profession: And, his Heart appearing on the left Side very hard and tumid, they opened it, and took out this monstrous

strous Worm or Serpent. The Whole was near Thirteen Inches long: It had an Head like a Snake; its Body strait; about an Inch round, and six Inches long; of a white Colour, and very smooth: Then it divided into two Branches, of a Flesh Colour; the one, about two Inches and an Half long, the other, somewhat shorter: Which two Branches again divided, and terminated in five long, thin Fibers a-piece. It was thought to have been growing three Years; for so long the young Man had complained of a Pain in his Breast: And the Author had often noted an extraordinary Sharpness in his Eye, like the Eye of a Serpent, whence he argues from Friar Bacon, in his Book *De Coelo et Mundo*; and Alkindus, in his Treatise *De Radiis*, That all Things have their peculiar Emanations, and irradiate their specific Beams from their own Centre: And that inward Diseases may be discovered by such Signatures sent forth from their Centres, analogical to their Circumferences, by which we may find the Causes, if we be diligent and careful. John Stow, in his *Chron. Anno 1586*, mentions a strange Animal found in the Heart of an Horse, belonging to Mr. Dorington of Spaldwick in Huntingtongshire, somewhat parallel to this Case: But, for our Author's faithful Relation of that understanding and sincere Man, Mr. John Whistler, one of the Benchers of Graies Inn, and Recorder of Oxford; who, in his younger Days, being a great Cock-Master, and having an old fighting Cock that was worn out; he cut off his Head, which was no sooner done, but there shot out, between the Skins, another Head and Neck, like that of his Cock, with a very fine Skin upon it, with a Bill, and a little Comb; but he conceived it to be a Kind of Gelly: As for this Story, I say, if one of the Benchers of Grays-Inn did affirm it, we believe scarce another could be found who would believe it; and yet our Author believed it; for he endeavours to account for it, as being perhaps bred of some Egg in the Body of the Cock; with other Arguments, but how probable, is left to the Consideration of his Brother Doctors in Philosophy.

473. Certaine Grievances well worthy the serious Consideration of the Right Honourable

and High Court of Parliament. (In 10 Leaves)
Quarto 1640

These Grievances were published upon the new Orders and Stirs that the Archbishop of Canterbury and Bishop Wren, in his Book of Articles, had made about the Service Book; here charged with many Popish and absurd Errors, relating to the Publick Worship of God; which made many refrain from going to Church, till the said Service was all read; as the Author of this Pamphlet, who signs himself at the End, Lewis Hughes, does assert. Towards the Conclusion, he gives us the Particulars of some dreadful Judgments which had fallen upon Churches ever since the said Service Book was first Established by Act of Parliament, and especially since the New Orders concerning the same were made: More especially the Accident that befell the Parish Church of Withycomb in Devonshire, so much torn and defaced by Thunder and Lightning, on the 21st of October, 1638; as may be seen more at large in the Pamphlets published upon that Occasion: And that no less fearful, tho' less hurtful Storm of Thunder and Lightning, which maimed many of the Congregation for a While, in the Parish Church of Anthony in Cornwall, that present Year 1640. Upon which our Author begs for a Reformation of what was amiss in the Publick Worship of God, before his Wrath be kindled, and come forth as a consuming Fire upon the whole Land.

474. Archy's Dream, sometime Jester to his Majestie, but exiled the Court by Canterburies Malice. With a Relation for whom an odd Chaire stood void in Hell. Printed (in one Sheet)
Quarto 1641

This little Archibald, the King's Scotch Jester, had often provoked Archbishop Laud, who being now safe from hurting him, in the Tower, Archee published this Pamphlet. There is a Wooden Print in the Front of it, representing the Archbishop in Bed with a cloven Foot at the Bed-side, a great Sword in the Window, and Archee standing by. Wherefore he was exiled from Court: He says few Men were ignorant, and the Cause is here said to be this—A Nobleman asking him

him what he would do with his handsome Daughters; he replied, *he very well knew what to do with them, but he had Sons, which he knew not well what to do with: He would gladly make Schollars of them; but that he feared the Archbishop would cut off their Ears.* In his Dream, after he had been in Heaven, and seen a Parson present a Petition against Archbishop Laud; he descends to Hell, and sees Bonner and Wolfsey dancing a Galliard, with the Furies for their Female Partners, behind whom was an empty Chair, which they said was for Laud, against whom many Bills were preferred to Rhadamant, who pronounced his Doom, and he was bound Hand and Foot and thrown into Caron's Boat, at which Pluto's Followers made such a Noise, that it waked our Dreamer; who, going to a noble Friend, heard that *Canterbury* was carried to the Tower. There are some Verses at the End, of which these are Part:

His Fool's Coat now, is far in better Case,
Than his which Yesterday had so much Grace:
Changes of Times surely cannot be small,
When Jesters Rise, and when Archbishops Fall.

475. The Order of the House of Commons Declaring the high Breach of Privilege of Parliament, by his Majesties Coming in Person, attended with great Numbers of Persons armed with Halberds, Swords and Pistolls, to the Commons House of Parliament: Together with the Power given to the Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to sit in London, to consider of Vindicating the Privilege of Parliament, and of the Safety of the Kingdom and Citie. Whereunto is added the Names and Declaration of the said Committee. Printed for Joseph Hunsfcott. (In one Sheet) Quarto 1642

476. A short Treatise of the Lawes of England: With the Jurisdiction of the High Court of Parliament: With the Liberties and Freedomes of the Subjects. Written and Collected by Walter Mantell, Esqr. Printed by Richard Cotes. (In 10 Leaves) Quarto 1644

477. Subtilty and Cruelty: Or a True Relation of the horrible and unparallel'd Abuses, and intollerable Oppressions exercised by Sir Sackville Crow, his Majesties Ambassador at Constantinople, and his Agents, in seizing upon the Persons and Estates of the English Nation

resident There, and at Smyrna. Together with the barbarous and tyrannical Intentions to doe the like upon their Persons and Estates in all other Parts of the Grand Signor's Dominions. Directly contrary to the Trust reposed in him by his Majesty, and his own Agreement with the Company of Merchants of England trading into the Levant Seas; at whose Charge He is there maintained. Printed by R. Cotes. (In 42 Leaves) Quarto 1646

This Sir Sackville Crow, Baronet, had been Eight Years Ambassador at Constantinople, and so long chosen by the Turkey Company of Merchants to negotiate their Affairs there; for which they allowed him Two Thousand Pounds per Annum. Here are, in the Epistle, the Articles recited which he agreed to; and withall, his Frauds, Exactions, and Injustice to the said Company. They procured the Grand Vizier's Promise to hear their Complaints, and determine of them according to Justice; but the Success thereof remained as yet unknown. In the mean Time, that the World might judge of his Proceedings, the said Company have here caused the Warrants, Letters, and Papers of their Factors to be printed; whereby it manifestly appears, how he had conspired the Overthrow of the said Trade, which had been so beneficial in exporting the Manufactures of this Kingdom, and importing unwrought Materials, and other necessary Commodities; and employing many Ships of Force, whereby many Thousands of this Kingdom were maintained and set at Work.

478. The King's Majestie's Declaration from Carisbrook Castle, in the Isle of Wight, to all his loyall and faithful Subjects within his Realms and Dominions, concerning a Personal Treaty with His Two Houses of Parliament at Westminster; as also concerning the Scots who have entred England; and His Desire to sacrifice all but Conscience and Honour to settle the Peace and Unity of His distressed People. Written with his Majesties own Hand and Signed, CHARLES REX. Imprinted at London, for G. Wharton. (In one Sheet) Quarto 1648

479. Digitus Testium: Or a dreadful Alarm to the whole Kingdom; especially to the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, and the Common-Council of the City of London: Or a short Discourse of the Excellency of England's Laws and

and *Religion*: Together with the Antiquity of both, and the famous *Kings* that *England* hath had, to defend both the *Religion* and *Laws*, against the Heathen *Romish* Emperours, and against the *Romish* Power under *Popes*: With the several *Plots* the *Popes* of *Rome* have used against the *Kings* of *England* to throw them down; and how of late he hath prevailed against the *Magistracy* and *Ministry* of *England*; his new *Designes* and *Manner* of *Progress*. Together with a serious *View* of the New *Oath*, or *Engagement*; with *Twenty two Queries* upon the same; and also *Objections* made against the *Non-subscribers* thereof answered. Let the ingenious *Reader* take so much *Pains* as to read that incomparable *Piece* of *Vindication* of a *Treatise* of *Monarchy* by *Way* of *Discovery* of *Three main Points* thereof. (In 19 Leaves)

Quarto 1650

In this Pamphlet there is a lively Display of the *Pope's* Intreagues to increase the Variance between the *King*, *Lords*, and *Commons* of *England*. And here are the *Negotiations* displayed of some of our *Popish* *Courtiers* to that Purpose. Particularly it is set forth in *Page 13*, How much the Entrance of *England* and *Scotland* into the solemn *League* and *Covenant* alarmed the *Roman* Faction; and, as *Mr. Hinderson* foretold, made the very *Pope* and *Conclave* of *Cardinals* amazed and tremble; insomuch that they doubled their *Diligence* to work the Destruction of the *Covenanters*. The *Duke of Loraine* was solicited, by *Sir Kenelm Digby's* Means, who was then the *Queen's* Agent for the *English* Affairs at *Rome*, to help the *King* of *England* with an *Army*, against the *Covenanters* in *England*. Further, that the said *Sir Kenelm* was the *Pope's* Right-hand to promote and further all *Designs* against that Party in *England*. At the same Time a *Nuncio* was sent from the *Pope's* Court into *Ireland*, there to make Cessation with the *Protestants*, and to further, by all Means possible, the *King* of *England* against the *Covenanters*; which was concluded with the *Pope's* good Liking, as hath been confessed. And *Page 28*, there are *Reasons* laid down, why it was much credited by many rational Men, that *Sir Kenelm Digby*, and the Party which came with him from *Rome* into *England*, about the Time of throwing down the *Lords*, and

cutting off the *King*, framed the *Engagement* against the *Protestants*, and *Covenanters* Party, as also to ruin the *Parliament* and *Army*.

480. An *Essay* for *Advancement* of *Husbandry-Learning*: Or *Propositions* for the *Erecting* a *Colledge* of *Husbandry*; and in Order thereunto, for the *Taking* in of *Pupills* and *Apprentices*, and also *Friends* or *Fellowes* of the same *Colledge* or *Society*. Printed by *Henry Hills*. (In 12 Leaves) Quarto 1651

These Propositions were imparted to *Mr. Samuel Hartlib*, a Man famous for his Zeal in communicating any such Projects as might be of *Publick* Benefit; and, after they had lain some Time by him, he now published them, with a *Recommendatory* Preface, which he subscribes with his own Name.

481. *Common Good*: Or the *Improvement* of *Commons*, *Forests*, and *Chases* by *Inclosure*. Wherein the *Advantage* of the *Poor*, the *Common Plenty* of all, and the *Increase* and *Preservation* of *Timber*, with other Things of *Common* Concernment, are considered. By *S. T.* Printed for *Francis Tyton, &c.* (In 60 Pages) Quarto 1652

This *Treatise*, which does, in many Parts, deserve to be taken good Notice of, is inscribed to the supream Authority of the Nation, the *Parliament* of *England*, by the Author, *Silvanus Taylor*; who had been of the *High Court of Justice*, and a *Commissioner* for *Herefordshire*, and certain Counties in *Wales*, for ejecting of scandalous, ignorant, and insufficient *Ministers*, and *Schoolmasters*, &c. It is divided into *Ten Sections*, and at the End, is an *Appendix*, shewing *The Chief Cause of Wandring Poor in England*, and the *Remedies* thereof. This Cause he ascribes not only to so much waste Ground as our *Commons*, &c. consist of, but to the immoderate and unnecessary Number of *Alehouses* throughout the Kingdom; which he calls the *Two Great Nurseries* of *Idleness* and *Beggary*. He says, that, even in the Year 1646, it was computed that there were not less than 6000 *Alehouses* within the *Bills* of *Mortality*; and he computes himself, that there were at least an *Hundred Thousand* in *England*; the Waste, or superfluous

perfluous Consumption of Drink in which, and what tends to so much Drunkenness and Poverty, he computes at *Fifty Thousand Pounds a Week*, which is, *Twenty Six Hundred Thousand Pounds a Year*. He lays it down at the Beginning, that this Waste amounts to more yearly, than any Assessment for one Year, within Ten Years past; and yet the moderate Use of the Creature, whether Respect be had to Necessity or Delight, is not brought into this Accompt. As to the Remedies; he would have many Thousands of *Alehouses suppressed*, and the Remainder to be all Licenced, &c. A Second Remedy, he proposes, should be the *In-closing of Commons*; that so there may be no Room left for Idleness; and that all *Cottages* may have such a competent Measure of Land laid to their Cottages, as may invite their Children to Labour. His Third Remedy is, the *Erecting of Workhouses* and the Setting up such Manufactories as may also invite to Labour, not by Force, unless it be of such as would be resolutely idle; Man's Nature being more easily drawn, than driven.

482. A True and Impartial Relation of the Death of Mr. *John Gerhard*, who was beheaded on *Tower Hill*, July 10, 1654. Printed (in one Sheet) Quarto 1654

This Gentleman was an Officer and a great Royalist, Brother of Sir *Gilbert Gerhard*, and now Executed for being, as it was charged upon him, concerned in a Plot against the then prevailing Power.

483. The Grand Impostor Examined: Or the Life, Tryal, and Examination of *James Nayler*, the seduced and seducing Quaker; with the Manner of his Riding into *Bristol*. Printed for *Henry Brome*. (In 28 Leaves) Quarto 1656

This Collection, containing the Character, Description, with some Letters and Examinations relating to *James Nayler*, appears, in Page 45, to have been published by *John Deacon* (whom *Nayler* had before written a Pamphlet against) which *Deacon* also there appears to have offered to Prove *Nayler* guilty of some indecent Practices with certain Women, before the Publick Meeting at the *Bull and Mouth*, near *Aldersgate*, to his Face, more than once or twice; to

which he could make no Reply, but was put utterly to Silence. The Name of *John Deacon* is also subscribed at the End of the Pamphlet.

484. A True Narrative of the Examination, Tryall, and Sufferings of *James Nayler*, in the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*; and his Deportment under them: With the Copies of sundry Petitions and other Papers delivered by several Persons to the Lord Protector, the Parliament, and many particular Members thereof, in his behalf. With divers remarkable Passages relating thereto, before his Journey to *Bristol*; whither he is now gone towards filling up the Measure of his Sufferings. (In 32 Leaves) Quarto 1657

This Tract contains a Report from the Committee, to whom the Examination of *James Nayler*, Blasphemer, &c. was referred. But, being published by a Quaker, who was a great Champion for *James Nayler*, he has printed Abundance of Notes in the Margins of that Report, disputing the Matters of Fact therein represented, in many Places, and Justifying that Impostor in all. The like Notes there are upon the Debates and Resolutions of the House of Commons upon that Report, as also upon their Sentence, and the Punishment of him. After these, the said Editor has published Copies of several of the Papers given into the House of Parliament in the Time of *James Nayler's* Tryal and Sufferings, which began the 5th of *December*, the Year before that in which this Pamphlet was printed. These Papers were written by one *Robert Rich*, here called a Merchant; but whose Brain seems as much turned with Enthusiasm, as *Nayler's* could be; also by *William Tomlinson*, and by *George Fox*, to the Protector himself. Here are also other Papers and Petitions to the Parliament, in behalf of *Nayler*, and to mitigate his Punishment; also to *Oliver Cromwell*, which did produce a Letter from him, dated *Whitehall*, *December 25*, 1656, To Sir *T. Widdrington*, Speaker of the House of Commons, desiring to be acquainted with the Grounds and Reasons whereupon the House proceeded in that Prosecution. But the House satisfied him; and, notwithstanding another Petition, the Sentence of Parliament took Place, and was executed accordingly.

485. *The Exaltation of Christmas Pye*; as it was Delivered in a *Preachment* at *Ely House*. By *P. C.* Doctor of Divinity and Midwifery. (In six Leaves) Quarto 1659.

As there is no Year which produced so many comical and humorous Pamphlets as that in which this was printed; so this is one of them. It contains also some Satyrical Jirks upon certain Persons in those Times.

486. *The True and Perfect Speech* of *Mr. James Guthrey*, late Minister of *Sterling*: As it was delivered by himself, immediately before his Execution, on *June* the first, 1661, at *Edinburgh*. Sent from *Edinburgh*, and printed for publick Satisfaction, and to prevent the Dispersing of false Copies. (In 14 Pages) Quarto 1661

487. *A Relation from Rome* of the *Massacre* committed on the *French Ambassador* and his Lady. With *Two Letters* from the *French King*; one to the *Pope*, another to the *Cardinal*, concerning the same. Published for Satisfaction. (In 6 Leaves) Quarto 1662

This Ambassador Extraordinary from the King of *France* to the *Pope*, was the Duke of *Crequi*; who, with his Lady, were several Times shot at, both by Civil as well as Military Persons, who rose up against them, and seem to have had some express Order. They killed several of the Ambassador's Servants, but he and his Lady escaped. This savage and inhospitable Treatment produced the *French King's* Letters of Resentment, printed at the End.

488. *The Arraignment, Tryal, and Examination* of *Mary Moders*, otherwise *Siedman*, now *Carleton*, stiled the *German Princess*, at the Sessions House in the *Old Baily*, being brought Prisoner from the Gate-house *Westminster*, for having *Two Husbands*; viz. *Tho. Siedman* of *Canturbury* Shoemaker, and *John Carleton* of *London* Gent. Who upon a full Hearing was Acquitted by the Jury on *Thursday June 4*, 1663. Taken more largely, by special Appointment. Printed by *N. Brook*, at the *Angel* in *Cornhill*. (In 16 Pages) Quarto 1663

489. *The Examination and Tryal* of *Margaret Fell* and *George Fox*, at the severall *Affizes*

held at *Lancaster*, the 14th and 16th Days of the First Month, 1663-4. And the 29th of the 6th Month 1664, for their Obedience to Christ's Command, who saith, *Sware not at all*. Also something in *Answer* to Bishop *Lancelot Andrews* Sermon concerning *Swearing*. (In 34 Pages) Quarto 1664

That *Margaret Fell* was a famous *Speaker* among the *Quakers*, and *Writer* for them, almost fifty Years; for she lived till the Year 1702. She was born and bred in *Lancashire*. Her Dwelling and Meeting were at *Swarthmore*. She published above Twenty Books and Pamphlets: Some were, *Calls to the Universal Seed of God*, &c. and, *To the Seed of Israel*. Two Years after that Tryal, she Published, *A Letter* sent to the King, from *M. F.* But her most noted Piece was entitled, *Women's Speaking justified, proved, and allowed of by the Scriptures*. She says in the Tryal above, That she was separated from the General Worship of the Nation, when there was Another set up, than That which is now; and was persecuted by That Power that then was, and suffered much Hardship. The Occasion of this Tryal of them both was, because they would not take the *Oath of Allegiance*; the very Scripture they were to swear by, commanding them, *To swear not at all*. The Account of her Tryal is signed by herself, and his by Him. *George Fox*, or somebody else for him, for he was bred a Shoemaker, and had not Learning, in his *Answer* to Bishop *Andrews*, quotes the New Testament in *Hebrew*, as well as *Greek*.

490. *Reflections on the Weekly Bills of Mortality* for the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*, and the *Places adjacent*; but more especially, so far as it relates to the *Plague*, and other most Mortal Distempers that we *Englishmen* are most subject to, and should be most careful against, in this our Age. Printed for *Samuel Speed*, at the *Rainbow* in *Fleetstreet*. (In 24 Leaves) Quarto 1665

There are many curious Particulars in this Pamphlet. It begins with an Account of the four great Mortalities preceding that raging, at the Time this was printed. That in 1592, when the Keeping of *Bills of Mortality*

ality first began; that in 1603, that in 1625, and that in 1636. Then we have the Bills exhibited of all the Burials occasioned by all Diseases, and especially the Plague, in every Parish in the City of London and Liberties thereof, with the Nine Out-Parishes adjoining, and the Pest-House belonging to the same, in those said four Years. Then follows an Account of the Diseases and Casualties we had been most subject to of late, and ought to provide against: With a Resolution of some Questions; as, *In what Time the City may be repeopled, after a great Plague? What Number of People there may be in London?* Here computed to be, Three Hundred Eighty Four Thousand: *How many Fighting-Men in the said City?* And these, with *Westminster, Stepney, and Lambeth*, are reckoned at Eighty One Thousand Two Hundred Thirty Three; besides Three Thousand Four Hundred more, computed to come up yearly out of the Country; and the People in all England are reckoned to be about, Four Millions Two Hundred and Thirteen Thousand: *Whether London be so obnoxious to the Plague of late as formerly?* Lastly, *What sickly Years they had for Threescore Years past, and in what Proportion of Time we are to look for sickly Years?* The Whole concludes with some choice Receipts for the Prevention and Cure of the Plague: As, The King's Receipt: Secretary Naunton's Posset-Drink: The Lord Bacon's Drink: Dr. Butler's Preservative: The Queen's Medicine: Sir Theodore Mayerne's Cordial Water: The Lord Cecil's Perfume; and Doctor Rand's: Justice Jonas his Medicine: Dr. Harvey's Plague Water, and the Duke of Buckingham's; and the Earl of Strafford's Medicine, who used to chew Zedoar when he approached infected Places.

491. A True and Faithfull Account of the several Informations Exhibited to the Honourable Committee appointed by the Parliament to Inquire into the late dreadful Burning of the City of London. Together with other Informations touching the Insolency of Popish Priests and Jesuites, and the Increase of Popery; brought to the Honourable Committee appointed by the Parliament for that Purpose. (In 32 Pages) Quarto 1667

It is here first set down what Mischief this dreadful Fire did, which began on the

2d of September 1666, at one Mr. Farriner's, a Baker in Pudding-Lane, between One and Two in the Morning, and continued till the 6th of September following; consuming, as by the Surveyors Accounts appears, Three Hundred Seventy Three Acres of Building within the City Walls, and Sixty Three Acres Three Roods without the Walls. There remained Seventy Five Acres three Roods standing within the Walls unburnt, or Eleven Parishes: But Eighty Nine Parish Churches, besides Chapels, were burnt, and Thirteen Thousand Two Hundred Houses. This is attested by Sir Jonas Moore and Ralph Gatrix, Surveyors. In the Report of Sir Robert Brook, Chairman of the Committee, it appears that Robert Hubert, of Rean in Normandy, acknowledged he fired the Baker's House aforesaid, upon Promise of Reward by Stephen Piedloe, who came out of France with him, by putting a Fire-Ball fixed at the End of a long Pole in at a Window of the said House. He also confessed, that there were Three and Twenty Complices, whereof Piedloe was the Chief. And it appears by Abundance of other Informations and Testimonies that French, Irish, and English Roman Catholicks were engaged in the said horrid Destruction.

492. A Poem; being an Essay on the Present Ruins in St. Pauls Cathedral. By J. Wright. (In 8 Leaves) Quarto 1668

The Writer of this Poem, Mr. James Wright, now at New Inn, afterwards a Barrister of the Middle Temple, was also Author of the *Antiquities of Rutlandshire*, and some other Pieces. It is written in Stanzas of Four Lines, and alternate Rhyme. In the Conclusion, the Author taking Notice of the great Destruction by the Fire of those Books, which the neighbouring Booksellers had stored for Safety in the Vaults under that Cathedral, has this Encomium upon Sir William Dugdale's *Antiquities of Pauls*:

Couldst Thou not, Pauls, in all thy Vaults of Stone
Preserve these Papers from the tyrant Flame?
When Thou by Paper, and by it alone,
Art still Preserv'd to Triumph o'er the same.

Were't not for Books, Where had thy Mem'ry
been?

But that Thou art, in Dugdale's Learned Story
And

And beautiful Illustrations, to be seen ;
Thy Name had been as lost as is thy Glory.

Brave Norroy ! as Thou to this Fabrick's Name
A living Monument hast rais'd, so she
Shall prove, in Spite of a prevailing Flame,
An Everlasting Monument to Thee.

There is joined, at the End of this Copy,
another Poem, written in Heroick Verse;
entitled — *The Misfortunes of St. Pauls Cathedral* in eight Pages, whether written by
the same Author does not appear.

493. A Seasonable Proposal to the Nation,
concerning a Register of Estates in this Kingdom. Tendred to the Consideration of the
Publick Spirited in both Houses. (In One
Sheet) Quarto 1669

In the Conclusion of this Proposal, the
Author says, Four Things would make this
Nation more happy than it is — 1. A more
generous Education of our Children. See a
little Book entitled, *The Childrens Petition*
and Remonstrance to the Present Parliament.
2. A Register of Estates. 3. A Commutation
of Tythes. 4. A Union of the King's Protestant
Subjects in the Business of Religion.

494. The People's Ancient and Just Liberties
Asserted, in the Tryal of William Penn, and
William Mead, at the Sessions held at the Old
Baily in London, the first, third, fourth and
fifth of Sept. 70. against the most arbitrary
Procedure of that Court. (In 62 Pages) Quarto
1670

The Indictment here sets forth, That W.
Penn, Gent. and W. Mead, late of London,
Linnen-Draper, gathered a Congregation about
them in Grace-Church-Street, of Three
Hundred People, on the 15th of August in
the 22d Year of the King, and there unlawfully
and tumultuously did assemble ;
and the said W. Penn did there openly
Preach to them, to the Disturbance of the
Peace, and of many of the King's Subjects,
and to the ill Example of others. But no
such Mischiefs being proved upon them, they
were by the Jury Acquitted. But they
were Fined for Contempt of the Court ;
and, for Non-payment, haled away into the
Bail-Dock, from thence sent to Newgate ;
and so were the Jury.

495. An Answer to the seditious and scandalous
Pamphlet, entitled, *The Tryal of W.*

Penn and W. Mead, at the Sessions held at the
Old Baily, London, the 1, 3, 4, 5 of Sept.
1670. Contained in Four Sections. I. The
Design of the libellous Pamphlet discovered.
II. The Scandals against the then Lord Mayor
(Sir Sam. Starling) Sir Thomas Bludworth, and
Sir John Hovel Recorder, answered. III. The
Justice and Honour of that Court Vindicated
by a true and impartial Relation of that whole
Tryal. IV. The Fining of that Jury that
gave two contrary Verdicts justified, to prevent
a Failer of Justice in London. Written
by S. S. a Friend to Justice and Courts of Justice.
(In 20 Leaves) Quarto 1671

Those two Letters may have been intended
to signify that Lord Mayor who had
applied himself to the Law in Grays-Inn,
before he was a Trader in the City ; and the
rather, because he is here more particularly
spoken of than was in this Case necessary,
and much the like Asperision is returned upon
William Penn's Father, as the said William
had cast upon that Lord Mayor, when he
said of him, That One Renegado is worse than
Three Turks ; in Allusion to his Fierceness
against Dissenters now in King Charles his
Reign, after his eager Prosecution of the
Royal Party under Cromwell. To which it
is here answered, That William Penn mistakes
when he charges these Things upon
the late Lord Mayor ; and that he means
his own Seir deceased ; who, from a Captain,
was made Oliver's High Admiral, for his
great Service in promoting that new Instrument ;
who afterwards did eminent Service
at Hispaniola, when he delivered up the
Flower of the English Soldiers a Sacrifice to
the Cow-Killers. This was a Renegado
worse than Three Turks ; that performed such
excellent Service in the late Dutch Wars,
in plundering the two East-India Dutch Ships
of the Prize Goods, for which he was
turned out of the House of Commons : It is
hoped, that he leaving so great an Estate of
—just-gotten Goods to so conscientious a
Son as this William Penn pretends himself to
be, that the tender-conscientious Youth will
make Satisfaction to his Majesty.—As for
the Verdict of the Jury abovementioned ; the
Contrariety pretended therein was this,
They brought in their Verdict twice, That
William Penn was guilty of Speaking in Gracious
Street ; but this not satisfying the Court,
they

they were forced to go out a Third Time ; and then being demanded, as before, Whether *William Penn* was Guilty of the Matter whereof he stood Indicted, in *Manner and Form*? They answered, *Not Guilty*. So were Fined, &c. *Will. Penn* did afterwards publish one Pamphlet or more, to expose the Partiality in the Narrative of his Tryal above, and clear himself from the Imputations therein.

496. *Rebellion Rebuked*: In an Answer to a scandalous Pamphlet, entitled, *The Quaker Converted to Christianity*, &c. written by one *William Haworth*, an Independent Preacher in *Hartfordshire*, and *William Dimsdale*, a young Man in the Town of *Hartford*, a Professor and Hearer of the said *W. H.* By the *Friends of Truth*, who wish its Prosperity in true Love to the Souls of all People, *John Crook*; *William Bayly*. (In 56 Pages) Quarto 1673

There is an Affirmation towards the End made by Eleven Quakers, that the Convert *Haworth* pretended to have made, was no Quaker. And after that, a Letter of Rebuke to the said *W. Haworth*, signed *Mary Stout*; advising him to cease Striving against the Lord in his People, and Repent of his Evil; else he and his Work will fall together.

497. *A Relation of the most memorable Things in the Tabernacle of Moses, and the Temple of Salomon*, according to the Text of Scripture. By *Jacob Jehudah Leon*, Hebr. Author of the *Model of Salomons Temple*. At *Amsterdam*, Printed by *Peter Messchaert*, in the *Stoof fleech*. (In 18 Leaves) Quarto 1675

That *Jew* dedicates this scarce Pamphlet to King *Charles*, Intreating him, 'to cast a benign Eye upon what is here represented; it being the exact Form of the *Tabernacle*, as it was in the Wilderness; with the Structure of *Solomon's Temple*; the *Holy Vessels*, *Garments*, and *Utensils* thereof delineated, and set forth to the Life. The which as it was graciously owned, with a devout Affection, Thirty Years ago and upwards, by that Serene Queen your Majesty's Mother, so be pleased, most noble Prince, to imitate her Piety.' &c.

498. *Sadler's Memoires*: Or The History of the Life and Death of that Famous Thief

Thomas Sadler. Giving a true Account of his being Fifteen Times in the Goal of *Newgate*, and a Relation of his most notorious Pranks in City and Country. With a particular Description of the Manner of his robbing the Lord High Chancellor; for which he was condemned to Dye, and Executed at *Tyburn* on Fryday the Sixteenth of *March*, 1677. With Allowance; *Ro. L'Esrange*. Printed for *P. Brooksby*, in *Westsmithfield*. (In Ten Leaves)

Quarto

This Robbery committed upon the Lord Chancellor, was of his Mace and Purse, out of a Closet in his own House. And *Sadler* had the Audaciousness to make one of his Confederates, as they were marching off, over *Lincoln's Inn-Fields*, bear the Mace openly on his Shoulder; and another, the Purse before him; while he, with Hat cock'd, and Arms a Kimbo, walked after in strutting Grandeur. They carried their Booty to their Lodging in *Knight-rider-Street*, where it being discovered, he, and three more were apprehended. There is an Epitaph on him at the End, which being short is here transcribed:

Here *Sadler* lies! Reader, come not too near,
The nimble Ghost may Pilfer still, we fear:
His Presence *Fifteen Times* did *Newgate* grace;
But Dy'd Oppress'd with a too ponderous
Mace:

So usd to make all Doors before him flye,
His very Coffin dreads a Burglary,
And *Pluto* tears he'l filt his Treasury.

499. *Ravillac Redivivus*: Being a Narrative of the late Tryal of Mr. *James Mitchel*, a Conventicle-Preacher, who was Executed the 18th of *January* last, for an Attempt which he made on the Sacred Person of the Archbishop of *St. Andrews*. To which is annexed, An Account of the Tryal of that most wicked Pharisee Major *Thomas Weir*, who was Executed for Adultery, Incest, and Bestiality. In which are many observable Passages, especially relating to the present Affairs of Church and State. In a Letter from a *Scottish* to an *English Gentleman*. *London*, Printed by *Henry Hills*. (In 78 Pages) Quarto 1678

We find Dr. *George Hickes* asserted to be the Author of this Pamphlet. It was afterwards enlarged, and reprinted in *Folio* 1682. In which Edition there is an Appendix, containing

taining the Proceedings against *Charles Maitland of Hutton*, for Perjury in the Tryal of *James Mitchel*. Concerning this Affair, we meet with the following Passage, in a certain *State Paper* of those Times, addressed to the King, containing many Articles of the Male-Administration of the Duke of *Lauderdale*, in these Words:—"One *Mitchell* being put in Prison, upon great Suspicion of his having attempted to murder the late Archbishop of *St. Andrews*, and there being no Evidence against him, Warrant was given by the Duke of *Lauderdale*, then your Majesty's Commissioner, and your Council, to promise him his Life, if he would confess: Whereupon he did confess; and yet some Years after, that Person, who indeed deserved many Deaths, if there had been any other Evidence against him, was, upon that Confession, convicted of the Crime; and the Duke of *Lauderdale* and his Brother, being put to it by him, did swear, That they never gave or knew of any Assurance of Life given him: And when it was objected, That the Promise was upon Record in the Council-Books, the Duke of *Lauderdale* did, in open Court, where he was present only as a Witness, and so ought to have been silent, threaten them, if they should proceed to the Examination of that Act of Council; which, as he then said, might infer Perjury on them that swore: And so did cut off the Proof of that Defence, which had been admitted by the Court, as good in Law, and sufficient to save the Prisoner, if proved. Thus was that Man hanged upon that Confession only, though the Promise, that drew it from him, doth appear upon Record, and can be proved by good and clear Evidence." This in a Paper of one Sheet, *Folio*, without Date, now very scarce, entitled, *Some particular Matters of Fact relating to the Administration of Affairs in Scotland, under the Duke of Lauderdale: Humbly offered to your Majesty's Consideration, in Obedience to your Royal Commands*, pag. 3.

500. *Venn* and his *Mermydon's*: Or, The *Linen Draper Capotted*: Being a serious and seasonable Advice to the Citizens of London: Occa-

sioned by the indirect Practices used in the late Election of Sheriffs. Written by a Citizen of London. (In seven Leaves) Quarto, 1679

There is written on the Top of this Copy with a Pen.—"Mr. *Burg* sent it.—*Qui etiam ejusdem erat Author.*" This Pamphlet appeared the next Year, with a new Title-Page, in these Words — *Study to be Quiet: Or a serious and seasonable Advice to the Citizens of London, &c.* Printed for *Henry Brome*, 1680. There was one *John Venn* (who seems to be meant in the former Title) a broken Silk-Man in *Cheapside*, who following the prevailing Party in the Civil Wars, was, in the Beginning thereof, made a Colonel and Governor of *Windsor Castle*; He had also other Places of Profit; and had given him, for his Losses, four-thousand Pounds, besides the Plunder of the Country about *Windsor*, and much of the King's Furniture. He was also one of his Judges; and is said, through the Remorse, which grew upon him afterwards for the same, to have hanged himself; at least his Friends would not let it be known, how he came by his sudden Death. The Pamphlet is levelled against some Tumultuary Proceedings raised by the Dissenters, in the Choice of a Sheriff; and also against some defamatory Papers and Pamphlets, which were published at that Time; particularly *Poor Robin's Intelligence*, which had been published not long before Weekly: Wherein it is here said, "The Author took upon him to make a Laughing-Stock of any Person, to whom he was prompted, either by Money or Malice, or to fill up an empty Space in his Pamphlet. And though, he forbore to name the Persons, yet pointed at them by such Notes and Characters, as they were easily known by any that were of the Neighbourhood, to the great Disturbance of Families, and Breach of Charity among Citizens; till, for Abusing a Person of Honour, Authority took Occasion to chastise his Insolence, by stopping the Press. Which Particulars, as to him, had been omitted; but that he, or such another, hath, and still doth take upon him to traduce, and asperse the Justice of the Nation, in unworthy and unseemly Terms;

“not caring whether the Matter be true
“or false, so it will help to sell the Book.”
&c.

501. *A Chronology of the Rise and Growth of Popery, from Vanity to Superstition, thence to worse than Heathen Idolatry. And also the Time When, and Who brought it in, contrary to the Apostolical Canon: Yet, for Refusing Submission to Popery, many Thousands have been, and Millions more are now designed to be murdered besides, as we all know, and our Cities burnt, &c. Faithfully collected by a Son of the true Church, from their own Authors; who make many of their Devices ancients than in Truth they were; fathering them on whom they please: And, to maintain these Fooleries, cursed Villanies are daily practised by the black Crew of Papists.* (In two Sheets)
Folio, 1680

502. *Mr. Roger L'Estrange's Sayings: With Brief Notes to prevent Missapprehensions: And some additional Reasons to prove him no Papist.* Printed for Langley Curtis, on Ludgate-Hill. (In one Sheet)
Folio, 1681

These *Sayings* are Twenty-four in Number, besides the Additional *Reasons*; drawn out of several of Sir Roger L'Estrange's printed Pamphlets, as his *Apology*, *Relapsed Apostate*, *State Divinity*, *A Whip, a Whip*, &c. *Further Discovery*, *Englishman's Birth-right*, *Caveat for Cavaliers*, and *L'Estrange no Papist*: And every one of his *Sayings* out of these Pamphlets, is accompanied with a *Comment*, in Censure of them.

503. *Daniel in the Den: Or the Lord President's Imprisonment and miraculous Deliverance. Represented in a Discourse, from Heb. 11. 33. By S. J. Rector of Chinner, in the County of Oxford.* Printed by J. A. for John Dunton, at the Black Raven in the Poultry. (In 20 Leaves)
Quarto, 1682

That S. J. was Stephen Jay, Author of *The Tragedies of Sin*, and other Things; who dedicates this Pamphlet to the said late Lord President of his Majesty's Privy-Council, Anthony Earl of Shaftsbury.

504. *The She-Wedding: Or a Mad Marriage, between Mary, a Seaman's Mistress; and Margaret, a Carpenter's Wife at Deptford. Being the full Relation of a cunning Intrigue carried on, and managed by two Women, to hide the Discovery of a great Belly, and make*

the Parents of her Sweet-heart provide for the same; for which Fact, the said Parties were both committed; and one of them now remains in the Round-House at Greenwich, the other being bailed out. Printed by George Groom, &c. (In one Sheet)
Quarto, 1684

505. *The Arraignment of Thomas Howard, Duke of Norfolk, before the Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord High Steward of England. Also a Brief Derivation of the most Honourable Family of the Howards: With an Account of what Families they were related to by Marriage. Transcribed out of ancient Manuscripts never before published. Printed by Nich. Thompson, at the Entrance into old Spring-Garden near Charing-Cross.* (In 17 Leaves)
Quarto, 1685

This Pamphlet is dedicated to Henry Duke of Norfolk, by J. Lacy, who collected it from the scattered Papers which had been long preserved in his Grace's Family. He seems also to have been related thereto, by some of the Marriages he mentions. But had he been a Stranger, and in no Wise dependant, he might have given us, from those Papers, a more accurate Account of that Tryal, by which the Duke suffered Death in 1572, than does here appear. In the Conclusion of this Tryal, our Author has these Words:—“Thus fell that illustrious Prince, “whose Greatness in Estate and Title was “his only Crime; for, being of an ancient “and splendid Family; the Blood Royal of “England and France not being out of his “Veins; and being allied to all the considerable Families of England; and having an “Estate to support that Greatness, of an hundred Thousand Pounds a Year; besides the “Fortunes he obtained by his Marriages, “which were also very large; all his Paternal Estate was disposed of by the Queen, “without Regard to the Innocence of his “Children, the hard Measure of his Accusations, and his Obedience, which led him “to the Pursuit of her Commands upon all “Occurrences: Which Estate, as it is divided and improved, is valued at Five hundred Thousand Pounds a Year. My Lord of “Leicester, who was the leading Man at that “Time, and sat with watchful Diligence, “at the Helm, which he managed, as his Interest or Passion inspired him, first proposed the Marriage of the Queen of Scots to “the Duke of Norfolk; which he refused, till
im-

importuned by the Persuasions of those that appeared to be his Friends; and assured by a Letter under Queen Elizabeth's own Hand of her Consent; all which ensnared him, till the Consummation of the Marriage; which was made evident by a Letter kept long in the Family, from the Hands of the Queen of Scots; in which she subscribed herself, *Your most obedient Wife Mary of Scotland and Norfolk*. And this great Family, thus eclipsed, remained under the Cloud of a severe Deprivation, till the last King Charles, of Blessed Memory, restored them to their former Titles and Dignities: That excellent Prince considered their long and silent Sufferings, with what Forwardness most of them engaged their Lives and Fortunes in the Service of his Royal Father; there being but two of all that great and numerous Family, that drew a Sword against their King: May those two be buried in the dull Ashes of Oblivion for ever, and wiped out of our Way, as perhaps they are out of the Book of Life.'

506. *Two Cases submitted to Consideration.* I. Of the *Necessity and Exercise of a Dispensing Power.* II. The Nullity of any Act of State that clashes with the Law of God. Printed for R. Sare, and published by Randal Taylor. (In Half a Sheet) Folio, 1687

At the End of the Preface to this Paper, we see the Letters R. L. S. which was Sir Roger L'Estrange; and to let so much of his Name appear to it, was more than himself, perhaps would have done in the next Reign; seeing what slavish Doctrine he has advanced therein, of Unlimited Prerogative, in one Man, to amend the Defects in a National Constitution: Further alledging, The Law of the Land can never oblige the Sovereign to do any Thing contrary to the Law of his Authority: That the Prince who has it not in his Power to oppress, has it not in his Power to govern. In short, this Paper is an Abstract of twenty or thirty of his *Observations* upon the same Text, to establish an arbitrary Power in the Prince, breed a Contempt of Parliaments in the People, and make Freemen Slaves.

507. *The Schism of the Church of England, &c. Demonstrated in Four Arguments:* Formerly

proposed to Dr. Gunning and Dr. Pearson, the late Bishops of *Ely* and *Chester*, by two *Catholic Disputants*, in a celebrated Conference upon that Point. *Oxon*, Printed by Henry Crutenden, one of his Majesty's Printers. (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1688

These Catholick Sophisters ground much of their Arguments upon Archbishop Parker's Consecration, the Validity whereof has been so sufficiently proved by Numbers of abler Writers, that there needs no more be said of it.

508. The late *Proceedings and Votes* of the Parliament of Scotland, contained in an *Address* delivered to the King, signed by the Plurality of the Members thereof, stated and vindicated. *Glasgow*: Printed by Andrew Hepburn. (In 46 Pages) Quarto, 1689

This Pamphlet was drawn up by no inconsiderable Hand. There are many free and wholesome Observations in it, upon the late Misgovernment of Scotland, and Characters of those Ministers who were employed in it; which would give some clear Light into that Part of History, were their Names drawn out, as they might be, of the Twilight of their initial Letters, into the open Sunshine of Words at Length; as the Duke of Lauderdale's is, whose general Character, here makes a glaring Figure, for the Mischiefs he did, while he was Secretary in that Kingdom. In Page 41, The Author has this Political Reflection:—'Having now dispatched all that is either Historical, or Argumentative, about the several Heads in Difference between the Parliament of Scotland, and a few unadvised, or ill-designing Men about his Majesty: I shall shut up this Discourse with some Political Reflections upon the Whole. Whereof the first is, That it is not the having barely a Good King, that renders a People happy; but much of it must arise from his having Good Ministers about him. For no Nation had ever a better Prince than we at present have; and yet we find there is Cause of Complaint, by Reason of the ill Counsellors that possess his Ear. We do not think, that he entertains them out of Choice; yet that will not give his People Ease,

Ease, though it may for a While suppress their Murmurings. His Majesty being so little acquainted with Men at his first Coming over, might lay him open to be misled in the Choice of his Officers; but to continue to use them, after he hath had sufficient Means, as well as Opportunity of knowing their Characters, will leave an Imputation not only upon his Goodness, but upon his Wisdom. For as the People have no other Way of judging of the Goodness of their Prince, but by finding his Officers and chief Ministers to be such: So if these be not, they may possibly acknowledge *William* to be a good Man, but they never will believe the *King* is so. And *Machiavel's* Observation, That a wise King will always find wise Ministers, is no more than what every Man is persuaded of upon the first Principles of Reason and of Common Sense. I do acknowledge, that ill Men have Ways of Thrusting themselves upon Princes, which they that are vertuous think too unworthy, and below them to use. For whereas the latter are always modest, and seek no Recommendations but from their own Merit; the former are importunate, and can both flatter and bribe Favourites to speak well of them. It was a severe Prediction, as well as Observation; which the late Prince of *Conde* made upon the News of King *Charles the Second's* Death, and of his Brother's Succeeding him, That he was like to be well served, through having none about him, but his own Fools, and his Predecessors Knaves. How may wise Men then imagine his present Majesty is like to be served, who, though he hath not the Fools of the last Reign about him, yet He hath both the Knaves of That, and of the Former! &c.

509. A True Representation to the King and People of England: How Matters were carried on all along in Ireland by the late King *James*, in Favour of the *Irish* Papists there; From his Accession to the Crown, to the Tenth of April, 1689. By an impartial Eye-Witness. Licensed Aug. 16, 1689. *J. Fraser*. Printed for *Richard Chiswell*, at the Rose and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard. (In twenty Pages) Quarto, 1689

510. A Discourse upon Usury: Or, Lending Money for Increase (Occasioned by Mr. *David Jones's* late Farewell Sermon) Proving, by undeniable Arguments, the Lawfulness thereof; and answering the plausible Objections from Scripture, Councils and Fathers against it. Published at the Request of several judicious and sober Christians, for the Information and Satisfaction of all such as have, or may be concerned in this Matter of so general and weighty Importance. Printed for *Samuel Crouch*, at the Corner of *Pope's-Head Alley*, over-against the *Royal Exchange* in *Cornhill*. (In 19 Leaves) Quarto, 1692

The Author commends Mr. *Jones*, as a Preacher, deservedly to be respected, for his Courage and Fidelity, in Preaching down the Vices of the Times: But thinks he would have done much better, to have spoken against the Abuses in *Usury*, than the Thing itself; and shews, That in *Usury* the Lending of Money, at such Interest as our Laws allow, subjects the Borrower to less Deceit or Detriment, than in *Trade*, the Selling of Goods does the Buyer.

511. A Vindication of the Historiographer of The University of Oxford, and his Works, from the Repeaches of the Lord Bishop of *Salisbury*, in his Letter to the Lord Bishop of *Coventry* and *Litchfield*, concerning a Book lately published, called, *A Specimen of some Errors and Defects in the History of the Reformation of the Church of England*: By *Anthony Harmer*. Written by *E. D.* To which is added, The Historiographer's Answer to certain Animadversions, made in the before mentioned History of the Reformation, to that Part of *Historia & Antiquitates Universitatis Oxon.* which treats of the Divorce of Queen *Catherine* from King *Henry the Eighth*. London, printed and sold by *Randal Taylor*. (In 30 Pages) Quarto, 1693

This Pamphlet in Vindication of the industrious *Anthony Wood* (against the Aspersions of Dr. *Burnet*) is reprinted in the last Edition of his *Athenæ Oxonienses*, Oxon. 2 Vol. Fol. 1721; but the Editor was neither so exact in the Title of it, as to mention its being written by *E. D.* nor any Date, whereby we might know that it was ever before printed!

512. *The Tryal of Sir Godfrey M'culloch Vindicated; or, a short Account of the horrid Oppression and cruel Murder, committed by him, and his Father, against the Family of Cardines. Printed at Edinburgh. (In 22 Pages)*

Quarto, 1697

513. *A Full and True Account of a most dreadful and astonishing Fire, which happened at Whitehall, and begun in Colonel Stanley's Lodgings, on Tuesday last, about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon; continuing with great Violence, till about Nine a Clock, the next Morning; burning down, and consuming the Kings Chappel, the Guard-Chamber, the Long Gallery, &c. Together with near 150 Houses. An Account also, how several Persons were killed; with the Blowing up 20 Houses, &c. Licenced according to Order. Printed by J. Bradford in Little-Britain. (On a single Half-Sheet)*

Folio, 1698

This Fire at *Whitehall* begun on the Fourth of *January, 1698*, by the Means of some Linnen which a *Dutch woman*, belonging to Colonel Stanley's Lodgings (near the Earl of *Portland's House*) suffered to take Fire, while she had left it to dry. It consumed all from the *Privy Stairs* to the *Banqueting-House*, and from the *Privy Garden*, to *Scotland-Yard*, except the Earl of *Portland's*, and the *Banqueting-House*; which were preserved, though much scorched and disordered. It was extinguished near the Gate, by the Duke of *Ormond's Lodgings*. The principal Buildings which were consumed, were the *Guard-Chamber, Council-Chamber, Secretary's-Office, the King's-Chappel, the Long-Gallery* to the Gate, the Duke of *Devonshire's*, &c. The Damage was as yet unaccountable, so much fine Furniture being destroyed, Plate, Money, Jewels and other Riches lost. About twelve Persons were also killed. Thus was this renowned and magnificent Palace reduced to Rubbish and Ashes, within the Space of seventeen Hours.

514. *A Letter to a Country Gentleman setting forth the Cause of the Decay and Ruin of Trade. To which is annexed, A List of the Names of some Gentlemen, who were Members of the last Parliament, and now are, or lately*

were, in publick Employments. (Printed in 12 Leaves.) *Quarto, 1698*

This Letter is signed at the End, G. W. There are some good Discoveries in it, of the sinister Practices in some Officers, &c. tending to the Discouragement of Trade: And the Ruin of those who attempt to defeat any irregular Courses therein; as may sufficiently appear, both in the Notes as well as Text of this Discourse; and that List, at the End, may yield some good Intelligence, though it is but concise.

515. *A Rowland for an Oliver: Or a sharp Rebuke to a saucy Levite. In Answer to a Sermon preached by Edward Oliver, M. A. Before Sir Humphry Edwin, late Lord Mayor of London, at St. Paul's Cathedral, on Sunday, October 22, 1698. By a Lover of Unity. (In 24 Pages)*

Quarto, 1699

This Pamphlet was written against the Dissenters; whose Manner of Worship Mr. Oliver had preached against in that Sermon, before the said Lord Mayor, though his Lordship himself was one of them. The last Paragraph in the Piece may give a Taste of it, which is as follows: — I shall conclude this extemporary Answer to a premeditated Sermon against extemporary Prayer, with this one Reflexion: That the late Lord Mayor may well be abused in the Street, by Ballad-Singers, Hawkers, and raskally Fellows, when he was first abused to his Face in the Pulpit by a Pedantick Parson. A noble Example, and as bravely followed! But if the City of London suffer their chief Magistrate, and the greatest of the Kind in the whole Nation, to be thus abused for Going to Meetings, which was neither contrary to the Laws of God nor Man, they do not acquit themselves according to their Character. It is utterly intolerable that a Gentlemen, who, his very Enemies must own, has acted the Part of a good Magistrate, should be so scandalously abused. If this be Mr. Oliver's Deference to Dignities, it is a Pity he should ever preach in any other Place but *Bedlam*; where his Namesake Oliver's Porter used to rave. And thus I leave the Huntsmen, who founded the seven Strokes to the Field, to

n n

' found

‘ found the Stroke of Nine to draw Home the
 ‘ Company ; for I believe their — will
 ‘ scarcely recover his Game ; so that he may
 ‘ even sit down contented with the Honour of
 ‘ being the Ring-leader of those who sing such
 ‘ goodly Ballads, as *they were gathering Grigs*
 ‘ *about the Streets one Day*, and cry Lampoons
 ‘ against Magistrates another.’

516. *Dum spiro, spero.* An humble Representation of the Sale of our Woollen Manufactures (In 16 Pages) Quarto, 1700

This Author seems to have been well acquainted with his Subject, and has communicated some observable Particulars thereon ; by which our extraordinary Losses, through the *French*, too manifestly appear. The better to manifest the Loss to our Poor thereby, he has inserted in Page 5, a Calculation made by Sir Matthew Hale, of the distinct Value of the *Wool*, and the Workmanship.

517. A True Report of a *straung and monstrous Child*, born at *Aberwick*, in the Parish of *Eglingham*, in the County of Northumberland, this Fifth of January 1580. London, Imprinted for Thomas Goffson, dwelling in Pauls Church Yard, next the Gate, the Corner Shop to Cheape-side, at the Sign of the Goshawke in the Sonn. (In one Sheet) Black Letter.

This Pamphlet is dated from *Berwick*, the same Day and Year above-mentioned, and it was printed the same Year. It is divided into two Parts ; the First is entitled, a *True Report*, &c. as above : The Other, *An Admonition to the Christian Reader*. In the Title-page, there is a wooden Print of that monstrous Child ; and it is said at the End of the *Report*, That the Drawer of this Portrature was *Raphe Cooke* Paynter, dwelling in *Barwick upon Tweede*. In the *Report*, it appears, That Child was the Offspring of *Elinor Urine*, aged twenty-eight Years, by her Husband *John Urine*, Piper, aged Twenty-six. It was of the Male Sex, and shaped like two Children from the Shoulders upwards, only one Ear of each Head was shaped like an Horse's the other like an Hog's. The Body was larger than usual, the Arms reasonably proportionable, and the Legs and Feet as of other Children ; It was still-born ; but the Cause of its Deformity is not accounted for, unless it were a Judgment on the Father, who having a

goodly Daughter born to him two Years before, by the same Woman, and the Midwife telling him, what a fine Child God had sent him ; he angrily answered, If it were a Daughter, the Devil might take his Part, for it was none of his ; so departed Murmuring, where he ought to have returned Thanks.

518. *The Castle or Picture of Policy*: Shewing forth, most lively, the Face, Body, and Parts of a Commonwealth ; the Duty, Quality, Profession of a perfect and absolute Souldiar: *The Martiall Feates, Encounters and Skermishes*, lately done by our *English Nation*, under the Conduct of the most Noble, and famous Gentleman, M. *John Noris*, General of the Army of the States in *Friseland*. The Names of many worthy and famous Gentlemen which live, and have this present Year, 1580, ended their Lives in that Land, most honorably. Handled in Manner of a Dialogue betwixt *Gafferay Gate*, and *William Blandy*, Souldiars. London, Printed by *John Daye*, dwelling over *Aldersgate*: Cum Privilegio Regiæ Majestatis. (In thirty-three Leaves, Black Letter) Quarto, 1581

This Dialogue was composed by the aforesaid *William Blandy*. He dedicates it to the Noble, Vertuous Gentleman, Mr. *Philipp Sidney*. After his Dedication, follows a Letter by the said Author, before his Book was printed, to his Friend, Captain *Edward Morris*, requesting his Judgment of it ; in which it appears also, that he was shortly after to go Abroad. This is followed with Captain *Morris's* Answer to his loving Friend, *William Blandy* ; who is described therein, to have been then but a young Man : For the Captain wishes, his Elders in Military Discipline, were disposed as he is, and furnished with his Skill and Faculty : And after this, there is a Copy of Verses, on the Author, and his Work, by *Lodowick Flood*, (or *Lloyd*.) It appears in Fol. 18, that the Degrees in the Army were, in those Days, thus distinguished — The General ; High Marshall, with his Provosts, Serjeant-General, Serjeant of a Regiment, Corownel, Captayne, Lieutenant, Auncient Serjeant of a Company, Corporall, Gentleman in a Company, or of the Rounde, Launcepassado: These he says a Speciall ; the other that remain, private or common Soldiers : Then he describes the Duty of

of every one. So enters with his Correspondent upon the Characters and valiant Behaviour of General *Noris*, and the Officers under him in *Friseland*: As Captain *Morgaine* (afterwards a Colonel) Captain *Roger Williams* (afterwards a Knight) *John Seintleger*, and many more, whom he names and extols for their great Courage and Policy in War, especially *Rowland Yorke*. He mentions several also who were killed in that Expedition; as the valiant Captain *Corne*, whom he much applauds, wishing, *The Queen had all the empty Barns and Houses in England full of such Corne*: Besides Lieutenant *Carie*, who approved himself every Way descended of a noble Race, and the brave Master *Browne*, who had been a Student of *Lincolns Inn*, and likewise fell in that Engagement. Here are Characters besides of several other Officers of our Nation, as Captain *Gaynsford*, *Sallisbury*, *Byshepp*, *Bowes*, and many more. Query if this is the same *William Blandie* mentioned by *A. Wood* to have been born at *Newberry*, bred at *New College* in *Oxford*, where he took a Degree in Arts, was expelled by the Bishop of *Winton*, was one of the Society of the *Middle-Temple*, and translated *Orosius* his *Discours of Civil and Christian Nobility*, printed 1576.

519. *Republica Anglorum*: The Manner of Government, or Policie of the Realme of *England*; compiled by the Honourable Man *Thomas Smyth*, Doctor of the Civil Lawes, Knight, and Principall Secretarie unto the two most worthie Princes, King *Edward the Sixth*, and Queen *Elizabeth*. Seene and allowed. Printed by *Henrie Middleton*, for *Gregorie Seton*. (In 62 Leaves, Black Letter) 1583

This famous Tract of Sir *Thomas Smyth*'s had afterwards several Editions, with some Alterations in the Title, Additions, and Marginal Notes. The Editor informs us, That he thought it a Part of his Duty, as well for Reviving of the Fame of so notable a Man, as for Imparting to the Publick so pithy a Treatise, to present the same to his Reader's Judgment. Wherein, although the Errors and Rashness of Scribes appearing in the Contrariety and Corruption of Copies, happening, both by the Length of Time, since the first Making; as also by the often Transcribing, might justly have been his Excuse, or rather Discouragement; yet

weighing the Authority of the Author, together with the Gravity of the Matter, he made no Doubt, but that the Reverence due to the One, and the Recompence deserved by the Other, would easily countervail all Faults committed by a Clerk or Writer. And whereas some Terms, or other Matters, may seem to dissent from the usual Phrase of the Common Laws of this Realm: Yet to those who consider the Author's Profession was principally in the Civil Laws, and therefore not to be expected as one excellent in both; and also that the Finishing of this Work was in *France*, far from his Library, and in an Embassy, even in the Midst of weighty Affairs; it cannot nor ought not, without great Ingratitude, be displeasing in any Sort.

520. *The Declaration of the Lord de la Noüe*, upon his Taking *Armes* for the just Defence of the Townes of *Sedan* and *Jametz*; Frontiers of the Realme of *Fraunce*, and under the Protection of his Majesty. Truly translated, according to the *French Copie*, printed at *Verdun*, by *A. M.* London, imprinted by *John Woolfe*. (In Twelve Leaves) Quarto, 1589

There is a good Deal of that famous *French Commander's* Personal History in this Pamphlet, relating to his Bonds and Promises whereby he obtained a Release from above five Years miserable Captivity, &c. which might properly illustrate his own Life, or any general History of his Country in those Times.

521. *A Work worth the Reading*: Wherein is containd, Five profitable and pithy Questions, very expedient, as well for Parents to perceive howe to bestowe their Children in Marriage, and to dispose their Goods, at their Death, as for all other Persons to receive great Profit by the rest of the Matters herein expressed. Newly published by *Charles Gibbon*. Imprinted by *Thomas Orwin*, and sold by *Henry Kyrkham*, &c. (In thirty-four Leaves) Quarto, 1591

The Author dedicates this Work to the Right Worshipful Sir *Nicholas Bacon*, Knight, and directs his Epistle to the Reader, from *Bury St. Edmunds* in *Suffolk*. He was a Man of Genius, Learning, and Piety; and intimates, that he had published other Things, which

which were well received. There are some Singularities peculiarly studied in his Style ; especially what is called, *The Hunting of the Letter*, and other quaint Conformities of Phrases and Periods ; with Comparisons and Applications of the fabulous Properties in Plants, Animals, &c. very much after the Manner of that new invented Rhetorick with which *John Lilly*, the Court-Poet, had not long before won over a great Party in his *Euphues*, and his Comedies. This Style was now, and sometime after in such great Request ; that by many who were then called polite and courtly Readers of Romances especially, those were reckoned but vulgar Writers, who did not imitate it.

522. *Greene's Vision*: Written at the Instant of his Death. Conteyning a penitent Passion, for the *Folly* of his *Pen. Sero sed Serio*. Imprinted at *London*, for *Thomas Newman*. (In 31 Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, —

This Tract is dedicated by the said Bookseller to *Nicholas Sanders* of *Ewell*, Esq; to whom he says, It was one of the last Works of a well known Author, therefore, hopes it will be more acceptable. Adding, that many have published *Repentances* under his Name, but none more unfeigned than this, being every Word of his own ; his own Phrases, and his own Method : The Experience of many Vices brought forth this last Vision of Virtue, &c. whereby we may conclude, That as the Author died in 1592, as we have observed, this Pamphlet was probably printed that Year, or the next. The Author, in his Preface, expresses himself to be in great Sickness and Sorrow ; but desires others, not to shew themselves vain, in Reproaching his *Vanity* ; says, he had shot at many Abuses, and overshot himself in Describing of some ; begs Pardon if he has offended by lascivious Pamphleting, and promises that, if he lives, he should be heard of, in Divinity ; and concludes, with — Yours dying, *Robert Greene*. In his Introduction of the Pamphlet, there is a Copy of Verses, entitled, *Greene's Ode, of the Vanity of wanton Writings*. The Purport of what proceeds, is an Account of the Vision he had, as he was sitting, in a fair Meadow under an Oak Tree, of *Chaucer* and *Gower*, who came and sat down by him, and they fell

into a Colloquy upon a very important Subject, the most preferable Manner of communicating Instruction to the World : *Chaucer* maintains the pleasant and humorous Manner ; *Gower*, the serious and grave. When they first sat down by him, he surveyed them so earnestly, that he could not forbear Describing their Persons and Attire ; which because remarkable, and somewhat in their own Style ; and might proceed from something more Authoritative, than bare Invention, we shall, in Respect to those two worthy Bards, repeat.

The Description of GEEFFERY CHAWCER.

His Stature was not very tall ;
Leane he was ; his Legs were small.
Hos'd within a Stock of Red ;
A button'd Bonnet on his Head.
From under which, did hang I weene,
Silver Haires, both bright and sheene.
His Beard was white, and trimmed round ;
His Count'nance blithe, and merry found,
A sleevelesse Jacket large and wide,
With many Pleightes and Skirtes Side,
Of Water Chamlet did he weare.
A Whittle by his Belt he beare.
His Shooes were corned broad before ;
His Inkhorn at his Side he wore ;
And in his Hand he bore a Book,
Thus did this ancient Poet look.

The Description of JOHN GOWER.

Large he was, his Height was long :
Broad of Breast, his Limbs were strong.
But Couller pale, and wan his Looke ;
Such have they that ply'n their Booke.
His Head was gray, and quaintly shorne ;
Neately was his Bearde worne.
His Village grave, and stern, and grim :
Cato was most like to him.
His Bonnet was a Hat of Blew ;
His Sleeves straight, of that same Hew.
A Surcoat of a tawnie Die,
Hung in Pleights over his Thigh :
A Breeche close unto his Dock,
Handsome with a long Stock ;
Picked before were his Shoone,
He wore such as others doone.
A Bag of Red was by his Side,
And by that, his Napkin tide.
Thus *John Gower* did appeare,
Quaint attired, as you heere.

523. *A Watch-woorde for Warre*: Not so *New as Necessary*. Published by Reason of the dispersed *Rumors* amongst us, and the suspected *Commings* of the *Spanyard* against us. Wherein we may learne, how to *prepare* ourselves to *repell* the *Enemie*, and to *behave* ourselves all the *Tyme* of that *Trouble*. Compendious for the *Memorie*, comfortable for the *Matter*, profitable for the *Time*. Printed by *John Legat*, Printer to the *Univerſitie of Cambridge*. (In 30 Leaves) *Quarto*, 1596

The learned and pious Author of this Discourse seems to have been a Divine, in the Handling of it, and the Methodical Divisions he has made of its several Parts. He dedicates it to the Mayor of *Kings Lynne*, and the Aldermen of that Town, for their *Curtesies* to him; and signs himself their *Worships*, always in the Lord, *C. G.*

524. *Honour's Conquest*: Wherein is contained the famous *Hystorie* of *Edward of Lancaster*: Recounting his Honourable *Travailes* to *Jerusalem*; his hardy *Adventures* and *Honours* in sundrie Countries gained; his *Resolutions* and *Attempts* in *Armes*. With the famous *Victories* performed by the *Knight* of the *Unconquered Castle* his admirable *Forces*, and sundrie *Conquests* obtained: With his *Passions* and *Succeſſe* in *Love*: Full of pleasant *Discourses*, and much *Variety*. Written by *H. R.* Printed by *Tho. Creede*. (In seventy Leaves, *Black Letter*) *Quarto*, 1598

This is a Romance, and only a second Part, as appears in the Entrance; and the Author promises a Third, at the End. There is this useful Admonition in the Preface, to all Readers of such Writings; where speaking of that *Edward of Lancaster* as one who deserved not the least Praise, among all those who lived in Honour, and after Death in Fame; he says, 'If any will alledge that, 'in this poetical Praising of him, there be 'any Fictions, let such learn to read these 'Manner of Books, as *Socrates* wished 'Women to use their Looking-Glasses; 'namely, fair Women to look on their Glasses, to beware that their good Manners 'may shine as well as their Beauty; and ill-favoured Women to endeavour, that their 'inward Vertues might make gracious their 'outward Deformities; so let Gentlemen, 'by Reading these Bookes, observe therein

'only those Things, the Practise whereof 'may innoble them more and more; and 'the baser and cowardly Sort, here learn only, what may promote them.'

525. *A Treatise of the Canker of Englands Commonwealth*. Divided into Three Parts: Wherein the Author, imitating the Rule of good Physicians, First declareth the *Disease*. Secondly, sheweth the efficient *Cause* thereof. Lastly, a *Remedy* for the same. By *Gerard de Malynes* Merchant. Imprinted at *London*, by *Richard Field*, for *William Johnes*, Printer, dwelling in *Red-Cross-Street*, in *Ship Allie*. (In 72 Leaves) *Octavo*, 1601

The Author, though a Foreigner, had now been many Years in *England*; and writes the Language very well. He had first presented the Substance of this Treatise to the Queen, and now dedicates it to her Secretary *Sir Robert Cecil*. It is written upon the Consumption of our Wealth and Coin, in Traffick, through the Abuse of the *Exchange* for Money. And he has many Observations upon Bankers; the Course and Price of Exchange; the Weight, Fineness, and Value of our Coin, and the Alterations that have been made in it, to prevent some Disadvantages in Trade. So proposes at last, as a Remedy, some Reforms of the *Exchange*. At the End, we have a short Discourse on the Prices of precious Stones, Spices, and other Commodities, as the *Portuguese* had lately bought them in the *East-Indies*: He begins with *Diamonds*, found in the Kingdoms of *Decan* and *Narſinga*, and the Isle of *Zeiloin*; and says, the most perfect were called *Nayſe*, or pointed on both Sides; sold by a Weight called the *Maugelin* at so many *Paradãos* of Gold. That the best *Rubies* were called *Noncuplo*; of a high-Colour, spotless, the hardest, and coldest on the Tongue. Sold by the Weight called *Fanan*; found mostly in the River called *Pegu*: Those in the Isle of *Zeilan*, being of a Flesh Colour, but of one Third the Value, are called by the *Indians*, *Manecas*; which, being mundified by the Fire, are made *Carbuncles*. Another Kind they called *Caropus*, but of half the Value of the first: Another Kind, which we called *Spinell*; and another, found in *Balassia*, of a Rose-Colour, called the *Balasse Ruby*.

Ruby, of like Estimation. The *Saphire*, from the Island of *Zeilan*; the hardest are best, and of a clear Azure Colour. The *Topaz*, from the same Island, the Colour of of beaten Gold, sold for its Weight in Gold, in Times past. The *Turquoise*, from *Malabar*, being of *Turquys* Colour (blue) by Day, and light green by Night; they grow on a black Stone, whereof those were accounted best, which retained some little Veins. The *Jacinth*, of *Zeilan*, are tender yellow Stones, having commonly little Pimples in them. The *Emerald* a hard and green Stone found in *Babylon*, &c. were much esteemed, before so many were brought from the *West-Indies*, and many are counterfeited, discoverable through the Light, by the Burbuls or Specks in them, as in a Glasse. The true ones, rubbed on a Touchstone, leave a Copper Colour behind. As for the *Pearls* of the *East-Indies*, he observes, they are not of that Colour, which preposterously are called *Oriental*, as the *Pearls* of the *West-Indies*. Of the *Spices*, and other Commodities, he gives no other Account than the Prices.

526. *A Blessed Balme to search and salve Sedition.* Written by *Thomas Churchyard, Esq;* Printed by *Simon Stafford, &c.* (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1604

This is a Poem, written in Stanzas of seven Lines, to the King upon the Plot, for which the two Priests *Watson* and *Clark* were executed. He inveighs most against the *Jesuits*, on this Occasion; and also points at some Sectaries, which stood aloof and looked for a Change in the Government. In his Dedication to the King, he has these Words: 'The first Seeking of your Majesty's Favour in *Scotland*, for a Fault committed heere, in mine own Defence, bound me, by tasting your gracious Goodnesse, ever in Obedience and Duty; which my Book, of the true Honouring of a King, there testifies, to whom then I was sworn a Servant (before all the Kings and Queenes of the World) for the which first of the twenty-two Yeres past, I was fore imprisoned and tormented heere at Home: But by the Queen's Clemency, and *Monsieur's* Means, set at Liberty again, and received to such Favour as, in her good Grace, I was employed about Matters profitable to my Countrey, and to her Commodity great. Which yet

'I can redouble and unfold to your Majesty, if I be favourably well heard. The good Queen gave me a poor Pension for that Service; and so calling to Mynd, in four Princes Times, I have given a great Push for Preferment, yet I was never advanced, I bethought me of the fifth King, since the other four left me only to a poor Pension, to whom now, in Hope of some bountifull Consideration, I present a Book called, *A Balme*; because all precious Balmes search and heale many fore Diseases, which a bad World wants not. Thus in the End of my Pylgrimage, passing towards the Court of Heaven, I pray to the King of Kings, for the long Life and Preservation of your Majesty.' There is joined to the Copy of that Poem before us, another, by the same Author, intituled, *A Paean Triumphant*; upon the King's publick Entry from the *Tower of London*, to *Westminster*, on *March* the Fifteenth, 1603. This Poem is written in Heroick Verse, and is printed in ten Pages. But there was a large Account of all the Pageants, Pyramids, Speeches, Songs, &c. in this splendid Procession soon after set forth by *Thomas Decker*, in a Book called, *The Magnificent Entertainment given to King James, &c. upon the Day of his Tryumphant Passage from the Tower, through this honourable City of London, &c.*

527. *The Ploughman's Tale*: Shewing by the Doctrine and Lives of the *Romish* Clergie, that the Pope is *Antichrist*, and They his Ministers. Written by *Sir Geoffrey Chaucer*, Knight, amongst his *Canterburie Tales*: And now set out apart from the rest, with a short Exposition of the Words and Matters, for the Capacitie and Understanding of the simpler Sort of Readers. Printed by *G. E.* for *Samuel Macham* and *Mathew Cooke*, in *Pauls Church Yard*. (In 31 Leaves) Quarto, 1606

Here is no Preface, or Editor's Name to this Edition, but he has very industriously given us many Marginal Notes throughout, which in many Places do notably explain the obsolete Words of the Author, who would be more read, and better understood, if his whole Works were so published. For it is, surely, more commodious for the Reader, to turn his Eye to the Side of the Page, than to tumble over the Leaves to a Glossary, at the End of the Book, for every Word he wants.

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We know not, by what Authority, he gives *Chaucer* the Title of Knighthood as above; but several other Writers, of this Editor's Time, did^d the like. He speaks of Mr. *Spight's* Edition of *Chaucer*, and his commendable Pains in it, in the second Page; and in the fifth, says, he has seen this *Plowman's Tale*, or Complaint against the Pride and Covetousness of the Clergy, made no Doubt by *Chaucer*, in an ancient Manuscript in *John Stow's* Library. Lastly, it may be observed, that there is in this Edition, before the *Plowman's* Prologue, *A Description of the Plowman*, which, as we remember, is wanting in Mr. *Urry's* Edition.

528. The *Jesuites Miracles*, or new *Popish Wonders*: Containing the *Straw*, the *Crowne*, and the wondrous *Child*; with the *Confutation* of them and their *Follies*. Printed at *London*, for *C. P.* and *R. J.* and are to be sold at his Shop in *Fleetstreet* neere the *Conduit*. (In 23 Leaves) Quarto, 1607

This is a Poem upon Father *Garnet's* *Straw-Miracle*, in Stanzas of six Lines; written by one who was a Military Man, and signs himself, *R. P.* In the Title Page, there is a Print, taken from a Copper Plate, representing an Ear of Corn, and in the Middle of it, the Face of a Man, with the Rays of Glory about it, a Kind of pointed Crown upon his Head, a Cross on his Forehead, and a little Face of a Child, with Wings like a Cherubim, on the Chin (which concerns another Miracle, too long to repeat) and about the Whole, in an Oval, this Inscription: *Miraculosa Effigies R. P. Henrici Garneti, Societatis Jesu, Martyris Angliæ, 3. Maii 1606.* *Garnet* was then hanged, in *St. Paul's Churchyard*, for his Share in the *Gunpowder-Treason*: And, at the Quartering of his Limbs, a *Straw*, with its Ear at the End, sprinkled with the Traytor's Blood, flew off from the Scaffold, or out of the Basket into which his Head was thrown, upon a *Popish* Waiter for some Relique. About five Months after, there appeared upon one of the Grains the Face of a Man (*Garnet's* no Doubt) specked out in Miniature. And not only all *England*, but all *Europe*, at least as far as *Rome*, was belittered with the News of this miraculous *Straw*. It was so fruitful, that it multiplied many Hundred Fold, and not without the Improvement of many of-

ficious Engraftments; as may be seen above. Copper-Plates were engraved of it; Volumes, Pamphlets, and Poems have been written of it, in *Latin*, and in *English*. Four Years after, a Jesuit, who calls himself *Jack Andrew*, published an *Apology* for this Brother of his, under this Title, *Andreae Eudæmon Joannis Cydonii è Societate Jesu, ad Actionem Predicariam Edouardi Coqui Apologia pro R. P. Henrico Garneto Anglo, ejusdem Societatis Sacerdote. Permissu Superiorum. Col. Agrip. Octavo, 1610.* Before which is the like glorifying Copper Print of this graceless Traytor, but there is most presumptuously added to it, in large Capitals, the Letters *I. H. S.* and the Top of the *Cross* behind, and the *Nails* on the Side. In Answer to this, the learned Dr. *Robert Abbot*, afterward Bishop of *Sarum*, published his *Antilogia*, in Quarto, 1613, in which he has, beyond all Confutation, defended the Justice of his Country, for the Execution of Father *Garnet*, and laid open all the Imposture of this chaffy Miracle. But to conclude with a Distich out of our Poem above:

Their painted *Straw* may for *Rome's* Emblem serve:
On painted Fruit who feeds, shall feeding starve.

529. *Two most strange Births.* *London*, printed for *R. B.* and are to be sold at the Sign of the *Red-Lion* on *London-Bridge*. (In 8 Leaves, Black Letter) Quarto, 1608

One of these Children was a Girl born on the Twenty-seventh of *November*, 1608, at *Modbury* in *Devonshire*, without Eyes, Nose, or Ears; and all the Body scored full of red Strokes like bloody Stripes; and the Breast of it joined together, where the Ribs met, with a great Seam of Flesh. The Face carried the Resemblance of Death. The other Child was a Boy, brought forth by *Susan* the Wife of *Andrew White*, a Butcher of *Plymouth* in the same County. He, being a bad Husband, had left her; and she so grieved at her destitute Condition, that she brought the Child forth dead, well proportioned in all Parts, but the Head, Face, and Neck; having above the Forehead, just to the full half Circle of it, a broad thin Bone growing out of the Skull, covered with Flesh, much like those Caps

or Head-cloaths then worn by the Women; rising up hollow on each Side of their Temples, like two Half-Moons. The Mouth, with Teeth in it, were also misshapen, and it had a little Pipe or Gut growing out of the Pit of its Throat. This came into the World, on the third Day of December, 1608.

530. A *Discoverie* of the most *secret and subtle Practises* of the *Jesuites*. Translated out of the *French*. Printed for Robert Boulton, and to be sold at his Shop in *Smithfield*. (In ten Leaves) Quarto, 1610

This Tract was written by one who was a Student in the College at *Gratz* in *Stirria*, and has made several Discoveries out of his own Knowledge and Observation, and the Confessions of the Fraternity to him, not of the simple *Jesuits*, but the *Arch-Jesuits* themselves; the Regents, Fathers, Provincials, and Generals of their Order, who have such Communication in all Sorts of Wickedness, especially Whoredom, Treason, and Murders, as of one of his Fellow Students, and the Women and Children, they murdered at *Fulda*. Their disguising and frightful Attires to try the Temper and Resolution of their Novices, by which that notorious Accident happened at *Prague* in September 1602, where, as five chief *Jesuits* were busied in Terrifying their Youth under the Form of Devils, a sixth thought to be Devil indeed came in, and so embraced one of them, that he died in three Days. Tells ye further of Father *Coton's* Black Arts, and his *Magical Looking-Glass*, wherein the *French King* beheld whatever he wanted to know. He leads you through their dark Practises in the Caves they have under their Temples, to the Orders they hold in their Library; and from thence, to their Propositions in their Councils, for the Subversion of the *Roman Empire*, Assassinating Heretical Princes, and Poisoning the Doctors of the *Lutheran Churches*, as well as *Calvinists*. In the last Leaf but one, he is for having the Emperor make *Henry of Brunswick*, a learned and vigilant Prince, Administrator of the Electorship of *Saxony*, till the Family of *Weinmar* should be at Age; and the Elector, then living, deprived, being drunk every Day.

531. A *Plaine Description* of the *Barmudas*, now called *Sommer Islands*: With the Manner of their *Discoverie*, Anno 1609, by the Ship-

wrack and admirable *Deliverance* of Sir *Thomas Gates*, and Sir *George Sommers*; wherein are truly set forth the Commodities and Profits of that Rich, Pleasant, and Healthfull Countrey. With an *Addition*, or more ample *Relation* of divers other remarkable Matters concerning those *Islands*, since then experienced, lately sent from thence, by one of the *Colonie* now there resident. (In 26 Leaves, *Black Letter*) Printed by *W. Stansby*, for *W. Welby*. Quarto, 1613

This Tract is dedicated to the truly Honorable and right Worthy Knight, Sir *Thomas Smith*, Treasurer for the Colonies and Companies of *Virginia*; and Governour of *Muscovia*, *East-India*, *North-west Passage*, and *Sommer Islands* Companies. It is published by *W. C.* as he signs himself, at the End of the Dedication; whereby is to be understood, perhaps, *William Crashaw*. Therein we are informed, That those two brave Commanders, with one-hundred and fifty Persons more, were on the 25th of July 1609 in a terrible Tempest driven from their Fleet and cast away, three Days after, upon these Islands; so found a delightful and plentiful Country, when they were far enough from thinking of making any such Discoveries. And though they suffered Shipwreck, upon the Rocks that surround those Islands, yet were they preserved every Man, which never before befel any but themselves. There, without any human Creature to molest them, they lived in Health and Safety near a Twelve-month, till, having built two little Ships of the Cedar that grew there, in them they went to *Virginia*, leaving only two Men behind; whom Sir *George Sommers*, returning again the same Year, and the *English Colony*, sent thither in 1612, found in good Plight. From some of that Colony consisting of threescore Men and Women, came over this Narration, who, as they were the first Inhabitants of the *Sommer Islands*, so this is the first Book published to the World concerning them: But a more full and exact Account both of the Country and its Products, with the History of its Discovery, is promised by this Editor, who says, this short Narration, in the mean Time, shall rather prepare us for, than prevent us of it. This Tract was reprinted, if we remember right, in one of *Samuel Purchas's* Volumes of Voyages.

532. *Quo vadis? A Just Censure of Travell,* as it is commonly undertaken by the Gentlemen of our Nation. By *Joseph Hall*, D. of Divinity. London, printed by *Edward Griffin*, for *Nathaniel Butter*. (In 54 Leaves) Octavo, 1617

The learned and ingenious Author of this Discourse, afterwards Bishop of *Exeter*, &c. dedicates it to the Right Honourable, *Edward Lord Denny*, Baron of *Walbam*. To whom he says, 'If any Men had Reason to be in Love with the Face of a foreign Entertainment, those are they who were admitted to the Attendance of the truly Generous and Honourable Lord *Hay* your most noble Son, in his late Embassage to *France*, in which Number, my Unworthiness was allowed to make one, who can therefore well witness, that no Man could either receive more Honour from a strange Country, or do more Honour to his own.' But, a little further, he says, 'Whilst others were enjoying the noble Courtesies of the Time, my Thoughts entertained themselves with Searching into the Proof of that ordinary Travell, wherewith I saw Men commonly affected; which, I must needs confess, the more I saw, the less I liked.' A little further, That he looked not at earthly Commodities in Travel, but at the Soul; 'which, I well saw, uses not only to gather no Moss in this Rolling, but suffers the best Graces it hath to molder away insensibly, in such unnecessary Agitation. I have now been twice Abroad; both Times, as thinking myself worthy of Nothing but Neglect, I bent my Eyes upon others, to see what they did, what they got. My Inquiry found our Spiritual Loss so palpable, that, now at last, my Heart could not chuse but break forth at my Hand, and tell my Countrymen of the dangerous Issue of their Curiosity.' A little further acquainting us with his Design in this Treatise, he says, 'I deal only with those that profess to seek the Glory of a perfect *Breeding*, and the Perfection of that which we call *Civilitie* in *Travell*; of which Sort I have, not without Indignation, seen too many lose their Hopes, and themselves in the Way; returning as

'empty of Grace and other Virtues, as full of Words, Vanity, and Misdispositions. I dedicate this poor Discourse to your Lordship, as, besides my daily renewed Obligations, congratulating to you the sweet Liberty and happy Use of your Home, who, like a fixed Star, may well overlook these Planets, and, by your constant Settlement, give that Aim to inferiour Eyes, which shall be in vain expected from a wandering Light, &c.' From the Treatise itself, many strong Arguments might be extracted, to demonstrate the greater Likelihood of Corrupting our Morals, than Improving our Behaviour, by the ordinary Course of Travel; but no where more than in the twenty-first Section, from Page 81, to 85; where he asks, *What Mischief have we among us, that we have not borrowed?* So runs through a long Train of them; beginning at our Skin, and the Variety of our vain Disguises; as if we had not Wit enough to be foolish, unless we were taught it. Our butcherly Duelling; perfumed Diet, to feast the Nose, as well as the Palate; ceremonious Drinking, to make Gods of others, and Beasts of ourselves; censorious Politics, Change of noble Attendance, and ancient Hospitality, for Trundling Coaches, and gaudy Liveries.' Where did we learn, says he, the Art of Dishonesty in practical *Machiavelianism* in false Equivocations? Where the slight Account of that Filthiness, which is but condemned as venial, and tollerated, as not unnecessary? Where the Skill of civil and honourable Hypocrisy in those formal Complements which do neither expect Belief from others, nor carry any from themselves? Where that unnatural Villany, which though it were burnt with Fire and Brimstone from Heaven, and the Ashes of it drowned in the Dead Sea, yet hath made Shift to revive, and calls for new Vengeance upon the Actors, &c. Lo! here, dear Countrymen, the Fruit of your idle Gaddings. Better, perhaps, might be had; but he was never acquainted at Home, that knows not our Nature to be like Fire, which, if there be any Infection in the Room, draws it straight to itself; or like unto Jet, which, omitting all precious Objects, gathers

‘gathers up Straws, and Dust, &c.’ So, in the End, he makes a double Suit, first, to our Gentry; that they would learn to be happy at Home: And lastly, to the Supreme Authority, for a more strict Restraint of that dangerous Liberty, whereof too many are bold to carve themselves in going Abroad.

533. *A Treatise of Blazing Starres in Generall: As well Supernaturall as Naturall; to what Countries or People soever they appeare in the spacious World.* London, imprinted by *Bernard Alsop, &c.* (In 18 Leaves, Black Letter) Quarto, 1618

This Work is divided into Seventeen Chapters, and there are three Stanzas of Verses before it, entitled, *A Prognostication of Blazing Starres, according to the Opinion of the Poet Pontanus.* In the Beginning of the last Chapter, it should seem to be a Translation, from some German Author, who there addresses himself to the *Emperour.* And, in the foregoing Page, he mentions the last blazing Star seen, says he, in our Horizon; which blazed from the West, to the North. Moreover, that it continued under *Saturn* and *Mars*, Planets and Signs of unlucky Influence. There was a Blazing Star appeared in our Horizon, that Year this Pamphlet was printed, but not till after the Middle of *November*, so perhaps too late to be that in this Pamphlet described. *Arthur Wilson*, in his *Hist. of Great Britain*, Page 128, says, of the mighty blazing Comet, seen in *England* that Year: ‘That it appeared in *Libra*, and that its bearded Beams covered the *Virgin* Sign: It began on *Wednesday* Morning, the Eighteenth of *November*, and vanished on *Wednesday*, the Sixteenth of *December* following; making, in twenty-eight Days Motion, its Circumgiration over most Parts of the known World; extending its radiant Looks sometimes forty-five Degrees in Length. And, as our Dr. *Bainbridge* observed, towards the Declination of it, about the Eleventh of *December*, it passed over *London* in the Morning, and so hastened more Northwards, even as far as the *Orcaades*, &c.’ The Pamphlet, which Dr. *Bainbridge* published on this Occasion, bears this Title: ‘An *Astronomicall Description* of the late Comet, from the Eighteenth of

November 1618, to the Sixteenth of *December* following. With certain Morall Prognosticks or Applications drawne from the Comets Motion and Irradiation amongst the Celestiall Hieroglyphicks. By vigilant and diligent Observations of *John Bainbridge*, Doctor of Physicke, and Lover of the Mathematicks. London, printed by *Edward Griffin*, for *John Parker*, 4to, 1619,’ with a Dedication before it, by the Author, to King *James*. In which he says, ‘I beganne, not long since, *The Description of Great Brittaines Monarchy*, in three Columnnes; *Historicall*, *Panegyricall*, and *Prophylacticall*; intending thereby to stir up your Leige People to a religious Admiration of Gods wonderfull Providence, in Uniting these two famous Kingdomes into one Monarchy, &c.’ In the mean While, to manifest his Zeal to his Majesty, upon this Occasion humbly offers his *Astronomicall Description* of that Comet, delineated in a Celestiall Planisphere, with some brief Touches in the Prognosticks and Morall Applications thereof.’ And this is all we are here able to say of the Doctor’s Pamphlet, our Copy being all beyond the said Title and Dedication disjointed and mislaid, or it might have appeared in a separate and distinct Article.

534. *The Reformed Spaniard.* To all reformed Churches, embracing the true Faith, wheresoever dispersed on the Face of the Earth. And especially, to the most reverend Arch-Bishops, and worshipfull reverend Bishops, Doctors, and Pastors now gathered together, in the venerable Synode at *London*, this Year of our Lord 1621, *John de Nicholas & Sackarles*, Doctor of Physicke, wisheth Health in our Lord. First published by the Author in *Latine*; and now thence faithfully translated into *English*. London, printed for *Walter Burre*, and to be sold at his Shop in *St. Pauls Church Yard*, at the Sign of the *Crane*. (In 18 Leaves) Quarto, 1621

This *Spaniard* put on the Cowl, before he was seventeen Years of Age, and was of the Order of *St. Jerom.* To perfect his Studies, he was sent to the College of *St. Laurence* in the *Escoriall*. But it was at the Publick Lectures, he heard at *Ilerda*, in *Catalonia*, Anno 1596, that he first imbibed a Suspicion of the Fallacy of *Transubstantiation*.

tion. He had been, at his first Setting out in the Study of Divinity, a doating Devotee to the Virgin *Mary*; but, when he read that impudent Story fathered upon her, by *Allen of the Frock*, a *Dominican Friar*, as it was quoted from the *Rosary of our Lady*, which he composed in 1470, of her Marrying him, with a Ring made of her own Hair; and in short, Conversing with him, as familiarly as a Wife could do with her Husband; his Devotion to her grew Key-cold. He went to *Rome*, to see if Religion flourished better there, than in *Spain*; but was worse pleased there. From thence, he passed over to *Mompelher* in *France*; where, about the Year 1613, he put off his Monkish Cowle, and abjured the Errors of the *Romish Church*, and applied himself to the Study of Physick, and, five Years after, was made Doctor in that Faculty, in the University of *Valence in Dauphinee*: Had a publick Pension, and practised with Repute, in many Places about *Nismes* and *Arles*. But his Disputes with the Papists in *France* drew upon him such Expectations of their bloody Revenge, and having been assured, that even six biggoted Brothers, which he had in *Spain*, had declared; they would reward any Man, who would make an End of him, he came to *England*, and presented his Translation out of *French* into *Spanish* of *Peter du Moulin's Buckler of Faith*, to Prince *Charles*, who received it very graciously. Yet here he met with his narrowest Escape from Death. For, in the *February* preceding his Publication of this Pamphlet, a Person unknown to him accosted him as he was walking in *St. Paul's*, carried him to a Patient, where they supped, and this Stranger said Grace in *Latin*; would needs guide the Doctor back to his Lodgings, but led him about the Streets, from Eight till Ten of the Clock at Night; then, in the Midst of *St. James's Fields*, stabbed him in the Breast with a naked Dagger: The Wound was slanting, but, in Depth, eight Fingers Breadth. Thus in a cold dark Night, in a Place he knew not, nor how to ask for Help, being quite ignorant of the *English Tongue*, he says, he should never have seen the Morning Light: 'Had not a certain good Samaritan, that very Night, poured Wine and Oyl into my Wound: That is, unless the renowned Doctor *Mayern*, his

'Majestys most worthy Principall Physician, being as much replenished with Mercy and Charity, as with Knowledge and Experience, had reached forth unto me his helping Hand; and, for three Weeks Space, entertaining me in his House, had speciall Care of my Recovery.'

535. *The Countrie Gentleman Moderator. Collections of such Intermarriages, as have been between the Two Royal Lines of England, and Spaine, since the Conquest: With a short View of the Stories of the Lives of those Princes. And also some Observations of the Passages: With divers Reasons to moderate the Country People's Passions, Fears and Expostulations, concerning the Prince his Royall Match, and State Affaires. Composed and collected by Edmund Garrard. Printed by Edward All-de. (In 38 Leaves) Quarto, 1624*

Some have thought, that the Name ascribed to this Pamphlet, as the Author of it, is a fictitious one, or one occasionally made Use of; and that the Pamphlet was really written by the Lord *Cottington*, with Assistance of the Lord *Digby*, or other *Hispaniolised* Courtiers of those Times. He was a Temporizer, whosoever he was; and, perhaps, a *Roman Catholick*.

536. *Sir Thomas Overbury his Observations in his Travailles, upon the State of the Seventeen Provinces, as they stood Anno 1609. The Treatie of Peace being then on Foote. (In 15 Leaves) Quarto, 1626*

These Observations are divided into three Parts. 1. On the United Provinces. 2. On the State of the Archduke's Country. 3dly, and lastly, which is the greater Half of the Tract, on the State of *France*, under *Henry the Fourth*. These Observations appear to have been written in the Year mentioned in the Title. And, if *Sir Thomas Overbury* was in those Countries, at that Time, not improbably by him, however some Things may pass under his Name, which he was not the Author of.

537. *The Planters Plea: Or the Grounds of Plantations examined, and usuall Objections answered. Together with a Manifestation of the Causes moving such as have lately undertaken a Plantation in New-England: For the*

the Satisfaction of those that question the Lawfulness of the Action. Printed by *William Jones*. (In 44 Leaves) Quarto, 1630

This Pamphlet has many good Arguments and Remarks in it, in Answer to the Objections usually made to such Undertakings; however, the Author modestly thinks in his Preface, that they are not filed and smoothed enough for the Press. The Whole is divided into Ten Chapters: In the *First*, he explains what a Colony is. 2. What Ends may be proposed in Planting Colonies. 3. The *English Nation* fit to undertake this Task. 4. That *New-England* is a fit Country, for the Seating of an *English Colony* for the Propagation of Religion. 5. What Persons may be fit to be employed in this Work of Planting a Colony. 6. What Warrant particular Men may have to engage their Persons, and Estates, in this Employment of Planting Colonies. 7. Answering Objections against the maine Bodie of the Worke. 8. A Digression, manifesting the *Succeffe* of the Plantation intended by the *Westerne Men*. 9. The Undertaking and Prosecution of the Colony by the *Londoners*. 10. The Conclusion of the whole Treatise: In which it appears, the Conditions in this Undertaking were, that, besides the Immunities and Privileges granted by his Majesty, the Planters were each to have an Hundred or two Acres of Land, upon Disbursing five and twenty Pounds a piece; and so for more proportionably for the Raising of the Common Stock.

538. The Humble Request of his Majesties loyal Subjects, the Governour and the Company late gone for *New-England*; to the rest of their Brethren, in and of the Church of *England*: For the Obtaining of their Prayers, and the Removall of Suspensions, and Misconstructions of their Intentions. London, printed for *John Bellamie*. (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1630

This Request of the said Planters is dated from *Yarmouth*, aboard the *Arabella*, April the Seventh, that Year, and signed, *Jo. Winthrop*, Governour; *Charles Fines*, *Richard Saltonstall*, *Isaac Johnson*, *Thomas Dudley*, and *William Coddington*. There is also a folding Sheet stitched in, containing *The Proportion of Provisions needfull for such as intend to plant themselves in New-England, for one whole Year*, printed at London, for

Fulk Clifton, 1630. By which it appears, that any Planter might, at the Charge of little more than ten Pounds, besides that of his Transportation, supply himself with the Necessaries required.

539. A Catalogue of certaine Bookes, which have been published, and by Authority printed in *England*, both in *Latine* and *Englishe*, since the Year 1623, untill November, this present Year 1631. Now published for Supply, since the Intermission of the *English Catalogue*, with Intention hereafter to publish it exactly every Year. Imprinted at London. (In 9 Leaves) Quarto, 1631

This Catalogue was probably compiled by the Printer or Vender of it. It is indeed very imperfect, not only as to that common Defect, in almost all Catalogues, the lazy and blinding Retrenchment of Titles, but in the Number of Books and Pamphlets published in that Space; as also, in omitting the Names of many Authors to be found in those which are mentioned, as well as the Sizes of many, and often their Dates; though in such a circumscribed Period of Years. But as all Catalogues of Books are of great Use in Literary Pursuits, so might this have informed some Writers, who have attempted to revive several of the Authors preserved therein, of many Articles, which would have rendered their Account of them more complete. We mean not here to enter into all the other Conveniencies of a more improved Catalogue; for it would require a Volume to display them, and shew all the Reasons, why a Work of such vast Variety, sudden Intelligence, copious Instruction, and Choice of Entertainment, as a Catalogue might be, has been so much disregarded, and, though so often begun, so soon discontinued. If it be the first Catalogue of *English Books*, we have in Print, which was set forth by *Andrew Maunsell*, a Bookseller, in a thin Folio, Anno 1595, he seems to have set the Pattern of Imperfection in Works of this Nature, and his Deficiencies in the Names of Authors, with the Sizes, and especially Dates of their Books, seem to have been contagious to his Followers. His Work is limited to two or three Sciences, whereof History is no Part, but the old Core overgrown Divinity fills up, as we remember, the greatest Part of the Book.

